

Medicine God 1191

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Chapter 1191: Internal Organs Incinerating!

Ye Yuan seemingly felt a seed take root on top of his heart, and sprouting!

That agony of germination virtually made him faint.

“That fire essence of yours is indeed powerful. Even my devil vines are actually not a match. But the devil flowers have already integrated with your flesh and blood. Once it burns, your internal organs will be incinerated to ashes ¹ ! Younger Brother, give up resisting and obediently become Elder Sister’s fiend slave. Elder Sister will dote on you well, *hehehe* ...”

Yue Ji laughed until she shook, appearing very pleased with herself.

This move of hers was different from Fiendgod Jia Lan’s possession. Therefore, the Soul Suppressing Pearl was unable to unleash effect too.

“Your ... Your Excellency, are you alright?”

When Meng Guang saw that heart-penetrating anguished appearance of Ye Yuan’s, his entire person was thoroughly stupefied.

Swoosh ...

Ye Yuan cast the art of greater teleportation, grabbed hold of Meng Guang’s sleeve, and directly merged into heaven and earth.

“Don’t resist, go!”

With Ye Yuan’s present strength, he was unable to bring people and display the art of greater teleportation. But merging into heaven and earth was still doable.

When Yue Ji saw the situation, the corners of her mouth curled, and she said with a smile, “Want to leave? How can it be that easy?”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A hundred devil vines stabbed straight towards the void, attempting to force Ye Yuan out.

“Fury Sword Fire Lotus!”

Two kinds of violent Divine Dao laws intertwined together, chopping out of the void, directly grinding those devil vines to smithereens.

However, the remnant force did not diminish, shooting straight for Yue Ji.

This move, Ye Yuan attacked in anger. The power was extraordinary.

Even for Yue Ji, when she saw the power of this sword, her expression changed slightly too.

“Devil Vines Locking the Heavens!

Swish, swash, swoosh!

Countless devil vines waved to form an enormous dense web, continuously depleting the Fury Sword Fire Lotus's power.

By the time the Fury Sword Fire Lotus's power was exhausted, Ye Yuan already brought Meng Guang along and got away.

Yue Ji stared in the direction that Ye Yuan disappeared in a daze. It was also uncertain what she was thinking about.

At this time, Da You moved closer and said, "Lord Holy Mother, letting them leave just like this?"

Yue Ji did not have that sort of seductive expression on her face at this time and had a serious look. But it was akin to that of nobility, holy and inviolable.

"This brat isn't simple, to actually fuse Absolute Heaven and Jiang Chen, the two people's ultimate skills together, displaying such a peerlessly powerful sword! Right now, my injuries are not yet healed and aren't suited to get into a fight. If I really press this boy into a corner, I won't gain any benefits either. However, since he got hit by my devil flower seeds, he'll definitely become this holy mother's fiend slave within three days. We just have to wait here will do. Hehe, the son of heaven's mandate becoming this holy mother's fiend slave, just thinking about it makes me feel happy!"

Talking to the back, Yue Ji felt that it was pretty interesting too, and could not help laughing loudly.

"Lord Holy Mother is mighty!" Da You said respectfully.

"Since this stronghold is already exposed, transfer then. This little guy is pretty impressive too; almost letting him succeeded. If not for this holy mother being cautious and did a little tampering in this grand array, we'd really fall victim to him," Yue Ji said.

"This boy's formations path attainments already reached the acme of perfection, virtually reaching the pinnacle of Void Mystic Realm martial artists. This subordinate gathered that his battle with the Grand Yan Divine King, he most likely relied on Formations Dao attainments, that's why he didn't fall into a disadvantage," Da You said.

He was in charge of this stronghold. Regarding Ye Yuan and Lu Linfeng's battle, he naturally would not be unaware.

And Ye Yuan was the top priority that they were paying close attention to in the first place.

According to the conjectures from the information all-round, Ye Yuan very likely relied on Formations Dao attainments to remain perfectly unscathed under the Grand Yan Divine King's Formations Path Nine Scripts.

Yue Ji smiled and said, "It's useless, no matter how impressive. He'll become this holy mother's fiend slave very soon. *Hehe* ... the thing that Kanuo couldn't accomplish, this holy mother accomplished it with the greatest of ease. These one million years, that old thing was simply wasting time! If not for him fearing this holy mother and let this holy mother out earlier, would there be today's embarrassment?"

...

Thud!

Ye Yuan held his breath and escaped no idea how far either, finally running out of strength, collapsing onto the ground.

Along the way, Ye Yuan's internal organs were already thoroughly flooded by miniature devil flowers.

That intense pain practically made him faint several times.

The devil flowers were like parasites. The faster his essence energy revolved, the faster the devil flowers propagated too.

At this time, the devil flowers virtually occupied his innards. Thick fiendish energy was currently spreading all over his entire body.

Ye Yuan's teeth were chattering, his complexion as pale as a sheet.

"Lord ... Ye Yuan? Are ... Are you alright? I ... can I do anything at all?" Meng Guang said rather flusteredly.

"You ... help stand ... guard over me!"

Ye Yuan squeezed these few words out from the gaps of his teeth and could no longer speak.

"O-O-Oh, rest assured, Your Excellency! Unless I die, otherwise, I absolutely won't let people take one step closer!" Meng Guang said in a panic.

Ye Yuan falteringly took out a medicinal pill: Tiger Dragon Creation Pill.

This medicinal pill was prepared by Ye Yuan to break through the limits of the fleshly body, in order to break through the last gateway.

According to Ye Yuan's cultivation plan, it should be taking the Crimson Firmament Tyrannical Body Pill first, letting the fleshly body break through the late-stage Tier 9, reaching peak late-stage.

After that, consuming this Tiger Dragon Creation Pill, reaching the level of grand completion in one fell swoop from there.

His own medicine pill, Ye Yuan naturally poured forth his greatest efforts.

This Tiger Dragon Creation Pill was an arcane insight rank medicinal pill.

The Tiger Dragon Creation Pill was incomparably overbearing to begin with. Even a late-stage Tier 9 physical body could not withstand that tyrannical power of tigers and dragons too.

An arcane insight rank medicinal pill, the power was even more unimaginable.

A moment of carelessness, and he would die from his fleshly body exploding apart.

But now, Ye Yuan already could not care that much.

Yue Ji was well-worthy of being a heavenly fiendgod-class powerhouse. These devil flowers were too overbearing and did not give him any chances at all.

Since it did not give chances, then Ye Yuan could only create an opportunity himself!

Ye Yuan swallowed the Tiger Dragon Creation Pill in one go. Straight away, the surging medicinal strength immediately started scouring the tendons, bones, and internal organs in his entire body!

Tiger Dragon Creation Pill was the strongest body tempering medicinal pill that Ye Yuan knew. The power of the medicinal strength could be imagined.

Furthermore, he was jumping realms to devour the medicinal pill right now. That berserk medicinal strength was virtually going to blow his fleshly body up!

“HRRGGHH!”

Ye Yuan lifted his head to the sky and howled, blue veins popping up all over his body, looking exceptionally terrifying.

Meng Guang, who was currently standing guard, quaked in his boots. He knew that Ye Yuan was currently enduring tremendous pain.

But he was powerless to help.

“Fiery, begin!” Ye Yuan roared.

Fiery’s body materialized and he said stammeringly, “Big Brother, really going to do this? You ... You’ll die!”

“Hurry!” Ye Yuan practically squeezed this word out from the gaps of his teeth.

Fiery drew a deep breath and said, “I understand! I’ll be careful, Big Brother!”

Only to see him knead seals with both hands, firing out a strand of Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame into Ye Yuan’s body!

“ARGH!!”

Ye Yuan’s roars sounded again!

Fiery was currently deploying the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame, refining Ye Yuan’s internal organs!

He was going to forcefully refine that holy mother devil flowers!

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Chapter 1192: Awaken!

Ye Yuan frenziedly activated the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art and restored the wounds within his body crazily.

The Tiger Dragon Creation Pill was like tidewaters, scouring Ye Yuan’s internal organs and the meridians all over his body wave after wave!

Ye Yuan’s internal organs were advancing with incredible speed.

However, because the medicinal strength was too fearsome, the Tiger Dragon Creation Pill’s impact on his fleshly body was far fiercer than the remolding.

Blackish-red bloodstains seeped out on Ye Yuan's muscles.

At the same time, the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame was still tempering Ye Yuan's innards impertinently!

Ye Yuan felt like he was just like a balloon at this time. It was as if he might explode at any time!

The Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art was a very powerful cultivation method. Ye Yuan had long cultivated it to the degree of peak Tier 9.

But the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art being hailed as undying and imperishable, that was referring to the Divine Dao cultivation method.

But what Long Teng knew was merely just the first-half.

Under such intense devastation, Ye Yuan's body was currently approaching collapse.

Currently, the Tiger Dragon Creation Pill was like floodwaters that breached the bank, while the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art was blocking up the hole.

However, it seemed like the Tiger Dragon Creation Pill was a bit more ferocious in the end. The gap was continuously enlarging, getting bigger.

The reason why Ye Yuan wanted to forcefully increase his fleshly body realm was in order to strengthen the internal organs, and have the innards be capable of withstanding the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame.

At this time, Fiery did not dare to increase the power of the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame at all. Otherwise, Ye Yuan's internal organs would directly be incinerated clean.

He carefully controlled the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame power, using it to restrain the holy mother devil flowers' growth.

As for whether Ye Yuan could breakthrough or not, it could only completely depend on his fortunes.

But this situation at present was clearly not very optimistic!

Fiery looked at Ye Yuan with a worried look but was powerless to help.

Fleshly body tempering was an extremely painful process. It completely relied on one's willpower to control.

Split ...

The flesh on Ye Yuan's body cracked open inch by inch. Fresh blood sprayed everywhere like a fountain.

When Fiery saw this scene, he could not help feeling torn with anxiety. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Hang in there, Big Brother!"

However, Ye Yuan's consciousness became weaker and weaker.

His entire person was in a completely messed up state. Not only did he have a devil seed planted by Yue Ji, but there was also even the Tiger Dragon Creation Pill ravaging his innards and fleshly body.

Apart from this, there was also Fiery's Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame attempting to refine the holy mother devil flowers.

Even if Ye Yuan had an iron-will, he could not withstand such devastation too!

Ye Yuan's consciousness was gradually falling into the limitless darkness.

"Ye Yuan ... Ye Yuan ..."

In his confusion and trance, Ye Yuan seemed to have heard someone calling his name in the depths of this darkness.

"Who's calling me? Could it be that ... I'm already dead?" Ye Yuan said in puzzlement.

"Ye Yuan ..." That voice sounded out once more.

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed slightly, and he said, "Who are you?"

"Roar!"

A heaven-shocking dragon roar pierced through the darkness, transmitting into Ye Yuan's ears.

A silhouette appeared in the darkness. Ye Yuan focused his eyes and look, and could not help shuddering all over.

That figure was actually exactly the same as him!

No, wait, this person's head ... actually had two horns ¹.

"It's me!"

"Who are you?"

"I'm ... you!"

"You're me? What does that mean?"

"I've already slumbered for over 500 years in the depths of your consciousness. Today, I finally awakened!"

Ye Yuan's entire body quivered and he said, "You ... you're the Atavism Dragon Soul?"

"Haha, you're the one who's the Atavism Dragon Soul! I'm you, and you're me!"

Ye Yuan did not rejoice in the slightest and instead frowned and said, "I'm clearly of the human race, why would I possess an Atavism Dragon Soul?"

"Heh, you only have half-human race bloodline. The other half is naturally the dragon race."

"I only have half-human race bloodline? Could it be ... you're saying that my mother ... is of the dragon clan?"

At this time, titanic storms surged in Ye Yuan's heart.

Ever since birth, Ye Yuan had never heard his father mentioned before about his mother's existence.

It was as if he was a motherless child.

Ye Yuan had once asked Ji Zhengyang before about the matters concerning his mother too, but Ji Zhengyang did not utter a single word about this.

He only told Ye Yuan that his mother was already dead.

As a result, Ye Yuan did not think that much either.

Only reaching this life did Ye Yuan feel maternal love from Ren Hongling.

Now, he actually had an inexplicable mother pop out.

Furthermore, this mother even originated from the dragon race.

All of this seemed to be a fantasy tale!

But if not for so, how could he accomplish it with high proficiency when he cultivated dragon race martial techniques?

Even the divine rank dragon wave, Ye Yuan learned it within an inconceivable amount of time too.

Such talent, it was already not enough to use monstrous to describe it.

“That is, of course! How can a human possibly possess an atavism dragon soul?” The other Ye Yuan gave such an answer.

“Then ... who in the world is my mother?”

When he asked this, Ye Yuan’s emotions were actually somewhat flustered.

After all, towards this incomparably mysterious mother, Ye Yuan still held some awe ... as well as grievances.

“Very sorry, I don’t know either! I’m just your other half. In this respect, what I know isn’t much more than you. This query needs you to unravel it yourself!”

The other party’s answer greatly disappointed Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan let out a sigh and said, “Fine then. Then ... what’s the use of you appearing as well?”

“To impart you the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art Divine Dao chapter!” said the other Ye Yuan coolly.

Ye Yuan’s entire body trembled, but he still said disappointedly, “It’s no use, I already don’t have time to go comprehend the divine inscriptions.”

The other Ye Yuan said, “Don’t need to comprehend. As long as I fuse into one with you, you’ll naturally know it!”

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he could not help opening his eyes wide and said, “You aren’t joking, right? How can divine inscriptions possibly not need to be comprehended?”

The other Ye Yuan smiled and said, “The Atavism Dragon Soul is the strongest among all of the demon races’ physiques, not one of! Because this kind of physique possesses all of the dragon race’s first

ancestor's memories! In theory, one is capable of fully reaching the dragon race's first ancestor's height! As long as one is capable of awakening the inheritance memories, this dragon race descendant will be able to directly learn this cultivation skill and martial technique! Of course, the hardest part about the Atavism Dragon Soul is also awakening!"

Ye Yuan was extremely alarmed when he heard. No wonder the White Tiger Spirit was so jealous back then. It turned out that this physique was actually freakish to such an extent!

Divine inscriptions this kind of profound and hard to fathom things, one would actually immediately learn it!

That was also to say that as long as one completely awakened the Atavism Dragon Soul, they would be able to become the second dragon race's founding ancestor!

What kind of existence the dragon race's founding ancestor was, Ye Yuan was not clear at all.

But Ye Yuan felt that it was very likely an Origin Deity Realm existence!

"Then ... how did I awaken the Atavism Dragon Soul?" Ye Yuan asked curiously.

The other Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Originally, the first time you awakened should be the moment you corroborate your Dao and become a deity. But with your powerful will plus your unyieldingness and unwillingness to take things lying down, all these made you successfully awaken a small portion of the Atavism Dragon Soul!"

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Chapter 1193: Not Waiting Overnight to Take Revenge!

Ye Yuan, at this time, was like a sieve, spraying blood from head to toe, looking very savage and terrifying.

If not for the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art, he would have already died God knows how many times.

Fiery's complexion flickered incessantly, tears already welling up in his eyes, his entire body shaking.

He knew that Ye Yuan already reached the brink of death and likely could not hold on much longer.

"Y-Your Excellency, nothing must happen to you! You ... Quickly wake up!"

Meng Guang was powerless to do anything by the side and was full of worries.

He felt that Ye Yuan was an extraordinary great figure. Just now, if it were somebody else, they would probably have long left him behind.

But Ye Yuan did not forget to bring him away before he left.

To Ye Yuan, he was just an insignificant minor character.

But Ye Yuan brought him along without any hesitation.

At that moment, he was absolutely a burden to Ye Yuan.

Hence, the agitation in Meng Guang's heart could not be expressed using words.

But now, Ye Yuan's entire person looked very miserable. He had clearly already reached the verge of death.

But just as Fiery and Meng Guang lost all hope, a miraculous scene occurred.

Those cracked open wounds on Ye Yuan's body were actually slowly healing!

Ye Yuan, who was originally on his dying breath already, his life force thriving once more as well.

Even though this process was rather slow, but he was indeed recovering.

The Tiger Dragon Creation Pill's medicinal strength was still overbearing, but the recovery speed of Ye Yuan's body had already surpassed the speed of his destruction.

Under the powerful protection of the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art, Ye Yuan's body was frenziedly absorbing the Tiger Dragon Creation Pill's medicinal strength.

His fleshly body was also breaking through rapidly!

Ye Yuan awakening the Atavism Dragon Soul one time, he immediately comprehended the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art's Divine Dao chapter.

Just like the other him said, he did not need to comprehend at all and immediately understood it.

It was just a shame that his awakening this time only had the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art's first level.

The Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art's Divine Dao chapter was similarly divided into nine levels. For Ye Yuan to want to cultivate the cultivation method at the back, he still required another fortuitous awakening.

Furthermore, to really unleash the might of the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art, one required a corresponding level of physical body to match it.

With Ye Yuan's current physical body, even if he comprehended the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art's first level, it was also completely different compared to a Deity Realm powerhouse casting it.

Without going through mystic qi flooding the body and achieving Deity Realm, the so-called grand completion realm was merely a joke.

The power of Deity Realm was not what Dao Profound Realm could surmise.

Of course, even so, with the augmentation of Divine Dao laws, Ye Yuan's speed of recovering the fleshly body increased more than 10 times over!

The Atavism Dragon Soul's first awakening was normally when breaking through to Deity Realm. Ye Yuan's awakening this time was still because it was triggered by the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art in the end.

Hence, the inheritance that he grasped was pitifully little.

But the awakening this time was not that useless either.

Apart from the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art, he even grasped another dragon race martial technique!

...

Under the Tiger Dragon Creation Pill's overbearing medicinal strength, Ye Yuan broke through to peak Tier 9 very quickly!

But it was not over yet. The medicinal strength of the arcane insight rank Tiger Dragon Creation Pill was too tyrannical.

Ye Yuan's fleshly body rushed toward the realm of Tier 9 grand completion.

Following the increase in realm, plus the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art's recovery ability, the medicinal strength of the Tiger Dragon Regeneration Art was no longer able to cause any damage to Ye Yuan.

His appearance already recovered to his original appearance.

When Fiery saw the situation, he could not help being overjoyed.

"Double up, Fiery!" Ye Yuan suddenly opened his mouth and said.

"Yes, Big Brother!" Fiery said with an excited look.

Pulling through the most difficult hurdle, there were no more obstacles at the back.

Two days later, Ye Yuan's fleshly body finally broke through to Tier 9 grand completion!

At this point, Ye Yuan's Essence and Spirit, two paths, both reached the realm of grand completion, only missing an essence energy realm.

As long as essence energy realm reached peak Divine King, he would reach the qualifications to assault the Deity Realm!

As for the realm of Void Mystic, Ye Yuan did not need to go through it at all.

Moreover, his concepts comprehensions had long already thrown Void Mystic Realm powerhouses behind God knows how many times.

"Fiery, use your full power, refine!" Ye Yuan commanded once more.

Fiery drew a deep breath, instantly urged the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame to the limits, and started refining the holy mother devil flowers!

"Ugh ..."

Ye Yuan's complexion instantly turned red. That agony of being immolated instantly spread throughout his entire body, making him perspire profusely.

Fiery had already comprehended Divine Dao laws currently. The might of the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame, even if Ye Yuan reached grand completion realm, it was hard to resist it too.

Ye Yuan revolved the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art and crazily recovered the internal injuries.

Although the holy mother devil flowers were impressive, facing the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame's full-power refinement, they were finally refined away bit by bit too.

However, the most terrifying thing was not the holy mother devil flowers that grew, but those roots that had already penetrated into the internal organs.

To Ye Yuan, right now was cutting away the flesh to treat the wounds!

He was guiding the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame, continuously burning his internal organs, completely eradicating those stubborn roots.

This pain was enough to make the average martial artist go crazy and commit suicide!

Seeing that Ye Yuan was fine, Meng Guang finally heaved a sigh in relief.

But at this time, his heart could not help feeling sympathy again.

He saw through some inklings and knew that Ye Yuan was using this sort of method to remove the holy mother devil flowers.

From Ye Yuan's sweat-covered forehead, he could guess how terrifying the pain Ye Yuan was suffering at this time.

But Ye Yuan actually did not even furrow an eyebrow!

This perseverance, this willpower, they made Meng Guang's countenance greatly moved.

He could not help secretly heaving a sigh, thinking to himself that it was indeed no accident that Ye Yuan could have today's accomplishments.

People only saw him rise with comet-like speed, but did not know how much effort that an ordinary person could not imagine was put in behind him.

This was a true powerhouse!

Finally, Ye Yuan spat out a long turbid breath.

Meng Guang's entire body trembled, and he sighed with admiration as he said, "Your Excellency is truly a god!"

These few days of experiences, if it were others, they would probably have already died no less than 10 times.

But Ye Yuan relied on his willpower and forcefully pulled through.

This left him no choice but to admire.

Ye Yuan slowly got up and said smilingly, "If I couldn't resist, I would have to die. How to choose between life and death is very simple, right?"

Meng Guang smiled bitterly and said, "Talking about it is easy, but with Your Excellency's situation back then, probably 10 out of 10 people would choose death, right?"

After all, a fate worse than death seemed to be more terrifying than death.

Ye Yuan smiled and did not say anything.

Fiery asked concernedly, "Big Brother, how is it?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Huhu, never been better than right now!"

Fiery's eyes lit up, making out that Ye Yuan's words seemed to be insinuating something.

"Big Brother, then we ..." Fiery asked probingly.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Not waiting overnight to take revenge! That old demon hag made this young master suffer such a huge loss. Not teaching her a bit of a lesson, she'll really think that this young master is easy to knead!"

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Chapter 1194: Nine Transformations Golden Body

"Lord Holy Mother, the matters over here are already settled properly. We can withdraw at any time," Da You said to Yue Ji with a bow.

"En, let them withdraw at once then," Yue Ji said coolly.

Da You thought about it and said, "Lord Holy Mother, three days' time is about to pass. Would that Ye Yuan have ..."

Yue Ji's face turned cold, and she said, "Are you doubting this holy mother's ability?"

Don't look at how Yue Ji was seductive and moving, having a grin on her face all day long. She was a true fiend who absolutely killed people without batting an eyelid.

Even if Da You was her subordinate.

"Subordinate dares not!" Da You hurriedly said.

Yue Ji suddenly changed expressions and said brimming with confidence, "Even the Absolute Heaven of a million years ago, if he got hit by the flower poison, he had to obediently become my fiend slave too. Could a mere Dao Profound Realm brat still overturn the heavens? Look ... didn't he come?"

Yue Ji was just talking when Ye Yuan's figure appeared in her line of sight.

"Teehee, obedient Little Brother, quickly come over and let Elder Sister dotes on you well," Yue Ji said as she beckoned Ye Yuan with a smile.

Ye Yuan did not speak either and just flew over to Yue Ji's side.

Yue Ji was smiling and even said to the Da You beside smugly, "Saw that, Da You? This is the son of heaven's mandate. Now, he's this holy mother's fiend slave! Later, when we find Kanuo that fellow, this holy mother has to show off properly!"

But Da You's brows pressed together, and he said, "Lord Holy Mother, something seems to be ... not quite right!"

"En?" Yue Ji froze. Looking over toward Ye Yuan, her expression could not help changing drastically.

At this time, Ye Yuan was merely a thousand feet away from her. But a hint of a mocking smile flickered across the corners of his mouth.

All of a sudden, Evil Extermination Sword attacked!

Fury Sword Fire Lotus!

Piercing cold killing intent locked onto Yue Ji firmly. Two mighty Divine Dao laws flagrantly attacked!

The distance of a thousand feet was crossed in a flash.

Yue Ji's reaction could not be said to not be quick. Terrifying fiendish energy instantly erupted, wrapping herself up in protection.

Boom!

This sword slammed onto that cloud of black qi solidly. The energy undulations stirred up by two great Divine Dao laws smashed that cloud of black qi in deeply.

That cloud of black qi was directly smashed flying ten thousand feet away!

"Hahaha, old hag, just your bit of means also wish to subdue Lord Ye Yuan? Aren't you guys involved in intelligence gathering? Don't you know that Lord Ye Yuan's title is 'Heaven Surmounting'?" Meng Guang looked at here from far away as he said mockingly with a loud laugh.

The black qi dissipated, revealing Yue Ji's and Da You's figures.

Yue Ji's expression was ashen pale. A trace of blood covered the corners of her mouth too.

But Da You's situation was much worse than her. There was not an intact spot from head to toe, his entire physical body practically shattered mushy.

"Old witch, how's the taste of this sword?" Ye Yuan asked with a smile that was not a smile.

The sneak attack just now succeeding, Ye Yuan immediately felt very liberated in his heart.

Since reincarnating, Ye Yuan had experienced countless times of life and death. But there had never been one time as perilous as a few days ago.

He even almost became somebody else's slave.

Although he survived the crisis, Ye Yuan still had indignation stifled in his heart.

One sword succeeding, this turbid breath of Ye Yuan was also finally released.

Yue Ji's expression was very ugly. She was still showing off with Da You earlier, and now Ye Yuan gave her a slap with a backhand.

The power of this sword was unbelievably astonishing. Even if it was her who was subjected to it, she suffered a considerable hidden loss too.

Of course, the more important thing was that her face was utterly lost.

“Impossible! The toxin of the devil flower is incurable! How did you do it?” Yue Ji still did not dare to believe it and questioned.

As a heavenly fiendgod, an existence comparable to Origin Deity Realms, Yue Ji’s confidence was not without reason.

Even she was unable to break through to the deity realm today, her methods were also not what ordinary humans could understand.

But this time, she miscalculated!

“Incurable, is it? Isn’t this young master perfectly well right now? Old witch, it’s best you don’t be too confident when conducting yourself as a person! Oh, this young master forgets, you’re not a person. Even as a fiend, don’t be too confident as well. Be careful of getting your face slapped!” Ye Yuan scoffed.

Yue Ji’s expression flickered incessantly, becoming like a different person from that cheerful and lively appearance.

She was not surprised by Ye Yuan’s sword, she was surprised that Ye Yuan was actually able to eradicate the devil flowers.

“Humph! Boy, do you think that by resolving the flower toxin, you’re this holy mother’s match? You don’t think that that sword really had any effect against this holy mother, right?” Yue Ji said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan said coolly, “Stop feigning! It’s true that you’re formidable, but you’re likely still far from recovering to your peak state, right? If you really have no misgivings at all, it’s impossible to let me leave freely on that day. If one slash doesn’t cut it, eight or ten slashes should be enough, right?”

Yue Ji’s expression changed, not expecting that Ye Yuan actually perceived it so thoroughly.

Being suppressed for a million years by Absolute Heaven, how could Yue Ji’s strength be capable of recovering in a short time?

Taking action that day with Ye Yuan already hurt her vitality, virtually exhausting all of the Yang energy that she absorbed in these few months,

Although that sword earlier could not hurt her foundation, if eight or ten swords were to come, it would really be quite enough for her to choke on.

“Humph! That will also require you to have the ability to hit me first before saying! Do you think that this holy mother will still give you that opportunity just now? Prepare to die!”

Yue Ji was incredibly enraged from embarrassment at this time. She drew out a vine from inside her body and charged over towards Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan was not the slightest bit afraid. Stepping forward, he clashed together with Yue Ji.

Two peerless experts facing off, that undulation was simply earth-shaking.

“Huhu, still not bringing out your true capabilities? There’s no meaning in carrying on to fight like this! Or, have you already exhausted your tricks?” Ye Yuan taunted with a face full of ridicule.

Although Yue Ji was stubborn, Ye Yuan could perceive that her strength compared to that day, was still quite a bit worse.

The words that Yue Ji gave him on that day, Ye Yuan returned it in its entirety.

“Brat, do you really take this holy mother to be easily bullied? Since you want to see this holy mother’s true ability, then you’ll have to be prepared to die.”

Yue Ji swayed lightly, retreating a thousand feet away.

At the same time, fiendish energy surged on her body, long hair fluttering, looking extremely demonic.

Yue Ji, who fully released fiendish energy, recovered to that holy mother who controlled everything again. It was only to see an alluring smile hanging on her face as she said, “This is Elder Sister’s strength. You got to receive it well! Thorns Covering the Skies!”

Yue Ji’s fiendish energy stirred. Countless thorn spikes suddenly burst out from within the void, virtually enveloping Ye Yuan completely inside.

Each one of these spikes was exactly the same as the spikes that stabbed Ye Yuan that day.

Looks like Yue Ji really released a major move here!

Ye Yuan’s provocation also made Yue Ji finally became genuinely enraged.

She decided to utterly kill Ye Yuan this time!

But Ye Yuan smiled indifferently. The fleshy body power of Tier 9 grand completion erupted fully!

At this time, the skin all over Ye Yuan’s body became golden-colored, looking just like an arhat.

Yue Ji’s expression instantly changed greatly as she cried out in horror, “Nine Transformations Golden Body! This ... How is this possible?”

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Chapter 1195: Awakened Second Martial Technique!

“Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!”

Ye Yuan yelled out. Divine rank Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm shot forth!

This Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm was God knows how many times stronger compared to when at the Medicine King Hall.

One palm releasing, it shattered all of the spikes to smithereens like breaking dead branches.

Furthermore, the remaining momentum did not diminish, crushing over towards Yue Ji!

Yue Ji’s expression changed drastically. Rolling fiendish energy seethed, clashing with the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm.

However, it was to no avail!

This palm of Ye Yuan's was simply unstoppable. Although the fiendish energy was powerful, it could not stop the power of this palm at all!

Ye Yuan's body-refinement breaking through to the grand completion realm, his fleshy body power already reached the limits under Deity Realm. The power of the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm naturally could not be mentioned in the same breath.

But this was not the crux.

The key was the Nine Transformations Golden Body!

The Nine Transformations Golden Body was the body-refinement realm of Deity Realm powerhouses!

Nine Transformations Golden Body, undying and imperishable!

Of course, Ye Yuan's was not the genuine Nine Transformations Golden Body.

The arcane insight rank Tiger Dragon Creation Pill made Ye Yuan's fleshy body had an additional trace of Dao accumulation of Deity Realm!

Even though it was just a trace, the augmentation of Ye Yuan's martial techniques was unimaginable.

"ARGH!!"

A tragic and shrill cry sounded over. Yue Ji's body was directly smashed into a lump of meat paste by this palm.

"This ... Is this truly a martial technique that Divine King powerhouses can display?"

Meng Guang was already dumbfounded from watching. He did not know what Nine Transformations Golden Body was, but this did not impede him from being astonished by the power of this palm.

Using startling the universe and making gods and ghosts weep, was not the slightest bit overboard!

This was a domineering crushing, a completely unreasonable overpowering.

No matter how powerful you were, I just crush with a palm!

"Big Brother ... He isn't a Divine King powerhouse yet! But this palm is also too unreasonable." Fiery was also shocked by Ye Yuan's palm.

Meng Guang did not know Yue Ji's terror, but Fiery was perfectly aware.

The might of that slash from Evil Extermination back then was still vivid in Fiery's mind.

Such an attack could not even destroy Yue Ji. It could be seen how powerful her strength was.

When Ye Yuan said to come and take revenge, Fiery actually still had no assurance in his heart.

Along the way, Ye Yuan did not reveal anything either.

Only all the way until now, when Ye Yuan completely erupted, did he know that Ye Yuan's strength had another qualitative leap.

Meng Guang nodded his head, strongly approving of Fiery's appraisal.

This palm could only use unreasonable to describe.

“N-No way, right? Lord Holy Mother ... actually lost to this boy?” Da You was completely dumbfounded.

In his eyes, Yue Ji was an undefeatable existence.

In this world, only Lord Kanuo could rival Lord Holy Mother.

Even though Yue Ji had yet to fully recover, it was totally impossible for ordinary human experts to be her match.

However, Yue Ji was defeated just like this.

“Fiery, Meng Guang, you guys retreat farther back,” Ye Yuan suddenly opened his mouth and said.

The two people were stunned, not quite certain what he meant.

But toward Ye Yuan’s words, they naturally would not have doubts. So they withdrew a thousand feet away.

“Not enough, farther back!” Ye Yuan said again.

The two people could only retreat several thousand feet again.

“Farther even more!”

“What medicine is His Excellency selling in his gourd? Could it be that that old witch is brewing some killing move, and he’s making us stay further away?” as Meng Guang walked, he said in puzzlement.

“I don’t know either. But it looks like he’s considering our safety.” Fiery said.

“Lord Fiery, I say, that palm just now was so terrifying, that old witch isn’t dead yet?”

“*Heh*, even an Origin Deity Realm powerhouse couldn’t kill that old witch and could only suppress her for a million years’ time. How could she die so easily?” Fiery said.

Meng Guang stuck out his tongue, unbelievably shocked.

He did not know what Origin Deity Realm was. But ‘Deity Realm,’ these two words were already enough for him to understand.

“No wonder someone as powerful as His Excellency suffered a major loss at her hands too! But now, he gained back some ground already, *hahaha*,” Meng Guang said with a laugh.

Fiery also smiled.

To them, these few days could really use overwhelming sorrow and joy to describe.

Ye Yuan’s life hung by a thread and almost died.

This also made them hate Yue Ji, this old witch, to the bones.

Ye Yuan’s overpowering quashing also made them feel the delight of avenging a great enmity.

Swoosh ...

A cloud of black gas turned into an arc of light, fleeing towards the distance.

“Brat, you remember for this old lady! Today’s enmity, this old lady will make you pay it back twofold!”

In the black gas, came Yue Ji’s shriek.

Clearly, she already hated Ye Yuan to the bones.

The corners of Ye Yuan’s mouth curled slightly, and he said with a smile, “Old witch, you’re already getting on in years. Better rest and recuperate more. This young master ... will send you off again!”

Ye Yuan took his time and took a deep breath.

“Roar!”

A dragon roar that shook heaven and earth instantly rippled out!

Da You, who was closest to Ye Yuan, was immediately shook into a pile of sludge by this dragon roar.

Even that fiendish energy was also shook until it completely dissipated!

A powerhouse who was close to the holy emperor realm was utterly wiped out just like that.

Voice of the Dragon God!

This move was one of the supreme martial techniques that the dragon race already lose: Voice of the Dragon God!

Ye Yuan awakened the Atavism Dragon Soul, and the second martial technique that he learned was the Voice of the Dragon God!

At this moment, there did not seem to be other voices in this world. Only Ye Yuan’s dragon roar remained!

That terrifying power made heaven and earth change color!

“ARGHHH ... !”

A shrill and miserable cry sounded out. It was just that Yue Ji’s voice was completely unable to transmit out.

Under the Voice of the Dragon God, everything was empty!

Ye Ji’s body abruptly came to a stop, being nailed in the air firmly.

She was originally already seriously injured. How could she be capable of resisting such a terrifying Divine Dao martial technique?

Her fiendish energy surged to the skies. Even if she was forced back to her original form by Ye Yuan with one palm, the fiendish energy did not diminish in the slightest.

But at this moment, under Ye Yuan’s Voice of the Dragon God, her cloud of black gas actually showed signs of dissipating!

The Voice of the Dragon God transmitted over ceaselessly. That cloud of black gas became thinner and thinner!

Fiery and Meng Guang, the two people, used their hands to cover their ears tightly at this time. Exchanging a glance, they both saw deep astoundment from the other's eyes.

When did Ye Yuan learn such a terrifying martial technique again?

Compared to that unreasonable palm earlier, this sound wave attack was clearly even more terrifying!

No wonder Ye Yuan made them go further away. It turned out that it was actually this reason!

Even if Ye Yuan was not unleashing this martial technique against them, the two of them also felt like their internal organs were almost shattering.

This was even with them going so far away. If it was nearby, even if Ye Yuan was not unleashing the martial technique against them, it would likely shock them until they were ground to dust too.

However, right at this moment, the Voice of the Dragon God abruptly cut off!

"Hahaha ... Too bad! Just missing that little bit more! If you're able to break through to Deity Realm, this holy mother might have to die in your hands today. It's too bad that it's just lacking a tiny bit! Boy, today's grudge, this old lady has remembered it! When this old lady recovers my strength, I'll definitely grind your bones to powder and make mincemeat of your flesh!"

That shrill voice of Yue Ji's came over, mixed with ecstasy, mixed with fury, and mixed with boundless hatred inside!

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Chapter 1196: Heaven's Secret Tower Stirs Again

Two consecutive 'too bad' revealed Yue Ji's lingering fear in her heart.

Indeed, just a little more, and Ye Yuan would be able to kill her!

Just missing a tiny bit only!

That was a genuine death.

Within one million years, it was Yue Ji's first time truly facing death.

Even when facing Daoist Absolute Heaven's sealing, she was not so terrified nor gave up all hope before either.

The Voice of the Dragon God was well-deserving of being the dragon race's supreme martial technique. The terror of this sound wave attack actually almost forcefully scattered Heavenly Fiendgod Yue Ji!

Ye Yuan was within an inch of completing a great feat that nobody could accomplish for a million years.

It was unfortunate that it fell short of success at the last stage.

Because the current Ye Yuan was already extremely overdrawn.

If the Voice of the Dragon God continued, he himself would croak first before Yue Ji died.

Don't look at how the power of the Voice of the Dragon God was great; the consumption was exceedingly terrifying too.

If not because of the Nine Transformations Golden Body, Ye Yuan probably could not even last the time of a breath.

Even so, he also merely held it there for the time of three breaths!

Once three breaths were up, Ye Yuan was no longer able to continue.

Actually, even if he had the Nine Transformations Golden Body, Ye Yuan was at most able to persevere for two breaths of time as well.

That remaining one breath was exchanged by him with his life!

Regarding the Voice of the Dragon God's power, Ye Yuan was very surprised too.

Therefore, he overdrew his physical strength to the verge of collapse before having no choice but to stop with regrets.

Ye Yuan collapsed weakly and virtually could not even speak.

Fiery's expression changed. Figure flashing, he hurriedly supported Ye Yuan.

"Big Brother, are you alright?" Fiery asked worriedly.

Ye Yuan opened his mouth with difficulty but did not even emit a single sound.

Actually, Fiery wanted to go and chase after Yue Ji. Except, seeing Ye Yuan's situation, how could he still leave?

With no other alternatives, Fiery could only watch Yue Ji escape helplessly.

Meng Guang's strength was too weak. Even if he was very far away, he was also shocked by Ye Yuan's Voice of the Dragon God until he was muddled up at this time too, and was completely unable to come and take care of Ye Yuan.

Seeing Yue Ji escape, Fiery could only heave a long sigh and secretly lament.

"Big Brother, you're messing around too much! How could such a terrifying Divine Dao martial technique be what you're capable of displaying right now?" Fiery looked at Ye Yuan and grumbled.

Ye Yuan moved his lips and barely managed to smile.

He did not regret it. He would really regret it if he did not give it a shot!

At the very least, he knew now that these heavenly fiendgods were not really unkillable.

As long as you were powerful enough, you could similarly kill them!

Of course, Ye Yuan also knew that the reason why he almost killed Yue Ji was that he was standing on the shoulder of giants.

If not for Daoist Absolute Heaven's one million years of suppression, making Yue Ji suffer a great loss in vitality, he would not have this chance either.

...

This rest was a month's time!

Ye Yuan's exhaustion this time nearly damaged his foundations.

Even with the help of medicinal pills, he used a month's time before fully recovering too.

Taking care of Ye Yuan these few days, he also finally got to know about the fiend race's sequence of events from Ye Yuan and Fiery's mouth.

His worship towards Ye Yuan simply reached a point where it could not be any greater.

Of course, what made him admire even more was still Ye Yuan's behavior!

Regardless of whether it was cardinal principles of righteousness or trivial matters, Ye Yuan had no fault to nitpick.

In cardinal principles of righteousness, Ye Yuan narrowly escaped death and fought the fiend race's heavenly fiendgod valiantly. In trifling matters, when he fled in the face of danger, he even did not forget to bring him, a minor character, along.

Ever since then, Meng Guang followed Ye Yuan wholeheartedly.

On this day, Gu Yongtang came to the Moonhowl Sect and found Ye Yuan.

"Lord Mystic Lord, the news over here, this lowly one has already sent it to the organization. Lord Teng made me pass a message to you to tell you sorry for causing you so much trouble. Lord Teng that side seriously couldn't make time. Your Excellency, please forgive me," Gu Yongtang bowed and saluted as he said.

Toward this one in front of him, Gu Yongtang also admired endlessly.

The other day, Ye Yuan made Meng Guang bring Gu Yongtang over.

He learned the information of Yue Ji being at the Moonhowl Sect, and his astonishment could not be any greater too.

It was just that he could not quite understand how in the world Ye Yuan survived under Yue Ji's hands.

The specifics of the battle process, Ye Yuan did not overly describe as well.

How strong Yue Ji's strength was, Gu Yongtang was all too clear.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan could actually still survive under the situation where he was seriously injured.

Then there was only one possibility, Yue Ji also sustained serious injuries!

Ye Yuan fought her off!

With that in mind, Gu Yongtang threw himself at Ye Yuan's feet in admiration.

But Ye Yuan let out a sigh and said, "This time, it fell just one step short of success, failing to live up to Brother Teng's trust. The failure this time alerted the enemy. Most likely, the fiend calamity's eruption already can't be avoided."

"Your Excellency, don't have to blame yourself. This isn't Sir's fault. Nobody could have expected that there was actually a heavenly fiendgod hiding in the Moonhowl Sect! If he had known earlier, Lord Teng would probably have come over personally!" Gu Yongtang said.

Ye Yuan smiled and did not say anything.

Since he did not kill Yue Ji, he could not say much either.

The Voice of the Dragon God was currently his strongest ace in the hole. He naturally would not tell Gu Yongtang.

As for Gu Yongtang's misunderstanding, he obviously would not clarify either.

Ye Yuan's regret was not that he did not obtain the fiend race's intel, but because he did not kill Yue Ji.

Except, even if one gave Gu Yongtang several galls, he also did not dare think that Ye Yuan actually had the ability to kill Yue Ji!

After all, this sort of thing, even Absolute Heaven could not do it.

"This matter is over. I wonder if Sir is returning to the dragon clan? Yongtang can represent Sir to make arrangements," Gu Yongtang asked.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "There's no need. This young master isn't returning to the dragon clan for the time being. You go back and report on the task then. It's none of your business here anymore."

The Moonhowl Sect was already destroyed. Gu Yongtang naturally did not have the need to be undercover anymore. Their hidden base naturally had to be evacuated too.

Gu Yongtang received the order and left. Meng Guang could not help asking curiously, "Your Excellency, if we're not going to the dragon clan, where are we going?"

Ye Yuan said indifferently, "Chaotic Devil Sea!"

Meng Guang's expression turned fearful but did not know what Ye Yuan was going to the Chaotic Devil Sea for.

...

Just as Ye Yuan was heading for the Chaotic Devil Sea, the Heaven's Secret Tower threw out another heavyweight bombshell!

The Heaven's Secret Tower announced to the world that 10 days later, the Ten Great Divine Kings would have some changes once more!

This news was like a bolt out of the blue, immediately stirring up the entire Divine Realm.

“What the hell is this? The new issue of Ten Great Divine Kings was just published for a few months. Could the Heaven’s Secret Tower be overthrowing it again?”

“Yeah! The last time they published the Ten Great Divine Kings was something that happened 2000 years ago. This time, it’s just a few months?”

“Could it be that one of the Ten Great Divine Kings, or perhaps two, had breakthroughs recently, and surpassed the front rankings?”

“If I were to say, the new rankings this time might still have something to do with the Heaven Surmounting Divine King!”

“En, I feel the same way too! The release this time might just be for error correction! After all, the Heaven Surmounting Divine King actually fought with the Grand Yan Divine King until they were evenly-matched in strength!”

...

Various versions of speculations flew everywhere, making this action of the Heaven’s Secret Tower become even more unfathomable.

Even though the Heaven’s Secret Tower never played cards according to convention, this time was also truly too ridiculous.

How could the Ten Great Divine Kings, this kind of authoritative powerhouse ranking, be changed willy-nilly?

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Chapter 1197: Tan Si’s Death

After a time interval of several months, the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King made his way up the Heaven’s Secret Tower once more.

Ending on a sour note the last time, Zhuge Qingxuan had always taken it to heart.

But the news that followed in quick succession made him very surprised.

Ye Yuan’s strength was actually really sufficient to enter the ranks of the Ten Great Divine Kings.

Furthermore, he actually fought to a draw with Lu Linfeng!

Even though he felt that there was some suspicions on Lu Linfeng going easy, this news was already enough to shock him.

But he did not think that the Heaven’s Secret Tower really announced that they were going to change the Ten Great Divine Kings.

In his view, that mysterious fellow must have come to a compromise with him.

No matter what, he, this present Divine Realm’s number one person, was no joke.

Of course, this did not count that person inside.

Still behind the black curtain, still so mysterious.

“*Heh*, didn’t expect that you finally still compromised! You can rest assured, the promise that this seat made before is still valid!” Zhuge Qingxuan said.

The other party was silent.

Zhuce Qingxuan continued, “Whatever terms your Heaven’s Secret Tower have, just put it forward! Kicking Ye Yuan out of the Ten Great Divine Kings this time also made things difficult for you guys. Rest assured, this seat will find an opportunity to kill them. As long as he’s erased, naturally no one will dare to question your alteration.”

Rather than saying Zhuge Qingxuan was arrogant and conceited, it was better to say that he showed disdain on the world and was brimming with confidence.

In his view, only he, Zhuge Qingxuan, was able to make the incomparably mysterious Heaven’s Secret Tower change the Ten Great Divine Kings.

It was still silent behind the black curtain. Only after a long time did he slowly said, “The alteration this time is because of the Heaven Surmounting Divine King. But ... it’s not what you think.”

The meaning of the words was that you were under the delusion that the other party was willing.

Sure enough, Zhuge Qingxuan’s expression changed, and he said in a solemn voice, “What do you mean?”

The other party said coolly, “After a few days, you’ll understand. Heaven’s secrets cannot be divulged!”

Zhuce Qingxuan’s face turned black, ten thousand profanities galloped across his heart.

This guy harped on these one or two sentences over and over again, in a secretive manner.

Most importantly, the other party would not give him face no matter what.

He originally thought that the change this time was because he wanted to kick Ye Yuan out of the Ten Great Divine Kings. He did not expect that it was not the case at all.

Not only was it not, hearing the meaning in the other party’s words, it seemed like there was even a possibility of going further.

This was simply too ridiculous, too repulsive!

One had to know that between the Ten Great Divine Kings’s sixth and fifth place, there was a considerable gap in strength.

Could Ye Yuan still have a possibility of jostling the Darkness Divine King, Sikong Shang, down?

The Heaven’s Secret Tower had always ranked the Ten Great Divine Kings according to strength. Could it be that in this short few months’ time, Ye Yuan’s strength actually had such a great leap?

How was this possible?

“Good, good, good! I’ll go and kill this boy right now. This seat wants to take a look at how you’ll announce the Ten Great Divine Kings this time!”

Zhuge Qingxuan was livid until blue veins throbbled, saying three ‘good’s in a row.

He could not do anything to this mysterious powerhouse. But toward Ye Yuan, he did not have that many misgivings.

Done talking, Zhuge Qingxuan flicked his sleeves and left.

But the mysterious powerhouse did not have the intention of stopping.

After Zhuge Qingxuan left, another figure came out from inside.

If Zhuge Qingxuan was here, he would recognize that this person was none other than precisely the Spirit Bristle Divine King, Teng Yun!

The Spirit Bristle Divine King, this kind of major power, was actually able to show up in the Holy City noiselessly, and appear in the Heaven’s Secret Tower.

This mysterious powerhouse’s means were truly inconceivable!

But at this time, the Spirit Bristle Divine King gave a bow towards that mysterious powerhouse behind the black curtains respectfully and said, “Elder Xuan, is it really fine to let Zhuge Qingxuan go and find Ye Yuan unchecked like so ¹ ?”

If the world were to see this scene, they would definitely be shocked until their eyeballs fell out.

The Divine Realm’s number two divine king was actually so respectful towards a mysterious powerhouse. Going out and saying it, probably nobody would believe it either.

“Ye Yuan’s strength is greater than you imagine!” said the mysterious powerhouse coolly.

The Spirit Bristle Divine King was slightly surprised and said, “In that case, Sikong Shang can’t escape his doom this time?”

“*Huhu*, just you wait and see,” said the mysterious powerhouse who smiled slightly.

Massive waves stirred up in the Spirit Bristle Divine King’s heart. When he and Ye Yuan parted, Ye Yuan could not even take a single move from Zhuge Qingxuan.

Just how long had it been, could it be that Ye Yuan already grew to the extent where it was enough to cut down the Darkness Divine King?

This boy was truly too monstrous, right?

...

“You guys, look! That young man seems to be Ye Yuan!”

“It really is! It’s already been ten years, right? At that time, heard that he died in the Heavenly Slaughter Pit. Didn’t expect that he actually showed up in the Asura Arena again.”

“Back then, Ye Yuan’s name shook the Asura Arena! The 12 Exalts, each and every one was all vying to have him.”

“His strength is too formidable. Back then, when activating Asura Mode, he actually succeeded in the challenge. This had never been done by anyone for tens of thousands of years!”

“Oh, right, the Heaven’s Secret Tower announced that the sixth divine king is also called Ye Yuan. It wouldn’t be ... him, right?”

“Haha, you really come up with the wildest fantasy! When Ye Yuan came in at that time, he was merely a Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artist. Now, only ten years have gone by, even if his talent was any greater, it’s also not possible to be so monstrous, right?”

Back then, Ye Yuan swept across the Asura Arena. Especially activating suicide mode, it attracted large groups of martial artists to surround and watch.

Those people still had a very strong impression of Ye Yuan. Hence, the moment Ye Yuan entered the Asura Arena, he was recognized by some meddling people.

It was just that, in their view, this Ye Yuan just had a duplicate name with the Heaven Surmounting Divine King, Ye Yuan.

In ten years’ time, a Heaven Enlightenment Realm powerhouse growing to join the Ten Great Divine Kings, this was something totally impossible to happen.

But even so, it did not hinder their feelings of worship and fear towards Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan had the Absolute Kill Token in his hands. Entering the Asura Arena naturally did not pose any problems.

He found a martial artist whose strength was decent and went up to ask, “Let me ask you, is the Demon King and Tan Si still at the Asura Arena now?”

Back then, Ye Yuan left in a hurry and could be said to have fled in panic, and did not bring them away.

Now that ten years had passed, Ye Yuan naturally had to find these few acquaintances when returning to the Asura Arena.

It was just that upon Ye Yuan’s query, that martial artist’s expression became very ugly.

Ye Yuan’s heart sunk, and he said in a cold voice, “Speak! How are they?”

Ye Yuan’s grand completion Slaughter Concept opened up fully. That martial artist felt like he was already almost going into shock.

“I ... I’ll talk, I’ll talk! The demon king left the Asura Arena not long after you left. As for Tan Si ... he died!”

Ye Yuan’s face fell, and he said, “Who killed him?”

Although Ye Yuan and Tan Si did not have a deep friendship, he served as his guide for a period of time at any rate.

Ye Yuan did not expect that he was actually killed. How could Ye Yuan not be furious?

“It ... It was Exalt Coldblood!” That person said.

“Weren’t exalts unable to make a move against people below?” Ye Yuan said in a cold voice.

“Y-Your Excellency, back then after you left, Tan Si soared rapidly all the way, rising to the position of an exalt! But on the first day he became an exalt, he was killed by Exalt Coldblood!” said that martial artist.

Ye Yuan’s eyes narrowed slightly, revealing murderous intent.

“What a terrific Coldblood! It looks like we have to settle this score properly today!” Ye Yuan said coldly.

Boom!

Asura City’s sixth level, a pavilion directly had half of it smashed by Ye Yuan with one palm.

“Motherf*cker! Who did it! Who dares to act wildly at my Coldblood Pavilion?! Are you tired of living?!”

“Who! Who the hell did it! Get out here for Your Father!”

“Don’t you know that the Coldblood Pavilion is shielded by Exalt Coldblood? Who the hell is so brave?”

...

A group of people ate a stomach full of dust and came out of the pavilion cussing away, very arrogantly.

Coldblood was the number two exalt right now, his status second only to Exalt Netherkill. Therefore, his men under his command were very arrogant too. Practically nobody dared to provoke.

Ten years passed, Coldblood groomed another large batch of Phaseless Realm experts under him, roaming the sixth level without any scruples.

A young man, holding a tablet in his hand, slowly came in front of everyone.

“Starting from now, all the way until Coldblood comes, you guys all have to kowtow to my friend non-stop! Make it loud! If this young master can’t hear the sound, I’ll make a flower bloom on your heads,” Ye Yuan said coldly.

There were probably a hundred people that came out from the Coldblood Pavilion.

These people were all Phaseless Realm martial artists. There was even quite a number that was just a step away from Dao Profound.

They exchanged a glance and suddenly startled chortling with laughter.

“Hahaha ... you’re killing your Lord Xiong! In this Asura Arena, there has yet to be anybody who dares to speak to our Coldblood Pavilion like this. Where did this boy come from, are you here to amuse your Lord Xiong?”

The sixth level martial artists who had seen Ye Yuan before were all dead.

These few guys did not know Ye Yuan’s terror.

Not just them, each and every one of those onlooking martial artists also felt that Ye Yuan was being a joke.

He was afraid of scaring away Coldblood and deliberately suppressed his realm to Phaseless Realm.

Therefore, in these people's view, Ye Yuan's action was not much different from seeking death.

In the entire Asura Arena, only Exalt Netherkill dared to provoke Exalt Coldblood.

Whoosh!

Puchi!

Ye Yuan's finger lightly flicked. A streak of tiny sword energy suddenly burst forth, piercing straight through Lord Xiong's head.

Lord Xiong opened his eyes wide. He could not believe it until he died, that this young man before his eyes actually killed him so nonchalantly.

"Now, will you kowtow?" Ye Yuan said unhurriedly.

Piercing cold killing intent instantly filled the entire plaza!

"Grand Completion Slaughter Concept!"

With this, everyone was stunned!

This unknown youngster actually cultivated the Slaughter Concept to grand completion!

One had to know that even the 12 Exalts, not one among them has someone who cultivated the Slaughter Concept to grand completion!

Exalt Netherkill only cultivated to the level of nine stars and did not reach grand completion.

A terrifying killing intent immediately pressured those Coldblood Pavilion's martial artists until they knelt down.

Such power was not what they were capable of resisting at all.

At this time, they finally knew the disparity between them and Ye Yuan.

Although similarly Phaseless Realm, they were not even fit to carry Ye Yuan's shoes!

Plus, Ye Yuan killed Lord Xiong the moment he came without even blinking. How could they still dare to resist? One by one, they started kowtowing towards Tan Si's tablet.

"Lord Tan, we were wrong!"

"Lord Tan, if you know about this in the netherworld, let this lord spare us!"

...

These people all started to wail tragically, like their parents died, all banging their heads away.

It would not do if it did not sound out, this killing god was really too terrifying.

Even if these people were guys who were numb from killing people, they would not be foolish enough to treat their lives as a joke.

Ye Yuan had lived around here before and knew the rules here.

If you wanted to make them submit, you would have to kill until their blood ran cold.

Hence, he killed Lord Xiong with ruthless measures the moment he came up, then displayed his strength. They would be very obedient.

Ye Yuan knew that the 12 Exalts all had their own eyes and ears here. The news over here would reach Coldblood's ears very soon.

Humiliating his subordinates like so, he would definitely come out.

Sure enough, in less than an hour, a cold voice arrived high up in the air.

The person had yet to arrive, but the voice reached first!

"Where did this trash come from, to actually dare climb on top of this seat's head!"

A figure floated down. It was precisely the Coldblood who he had not seen for many years.

The moment Coldblood landed, he saw the young man across from him, currently looking at him with a smile that was not a smile.

Coldblood's expression changed, and he blurted out, "Ye Yuan! It's actually you!"

When he saw Ye Yuan, he was shocked at first. After all, the impression that Ye Yuan left on him was seriously too deep.

But when he noticed that Ye Yuan was only at the peak Phaseless Realm, his heart landed.

After that, his gaze fell on Tan Si's tablet. A hint of a mocking smile flashed past the corners of his mouth as he said, "Are you here to help this fool take revenge? Huhu, with just the likes of your Ninth Level Phaseless strength?"

To be honest, when he learned that there was someone called Ye Yuan among the Ten Great Divine Kings, he was truly wracked with fear and anxiety.

But now, when he saw Ye Yuan's realm, he was completely relieved.

Ye Yuan ignored him and said coolly, "Kneel down now and give Tan Si a few kowtows! This young master can give you a chance to end yourself. Otherwise ... your fate will be worse than death!"

It was as if Coldblood heard some hilarious joke, letting out a wild laugh as he said, "Let this seat kowtow? With just the likes of you? Hahaha ... Ye Yuan, you really don't know how the word death is written! You don't think that so many years, this seat's strength has remained stagnant and didn't advance all along, right?"

Done talking, Coldblood's aura released fully, and was shockingly Third Level Dao Profound strength!

Ye Yuan smiled and took a step forward!

But just this one step, the situation changed drastically!

Ye Yuan's aura instantly soared to First Level Dao Profound.

But Ye Yuan's aura was not merely the suppression of cultivation realm.

His Essence, Energy, and Spirit, three paths, all practically reached the extent of grand completion now. The moment his aura released, it was truly heaven and earth changing colors because of it!

Boom!

Just First Level Dao Profound power already utterly overpowered Coldblood's Third Level Dao Profound.

Coldblood's expression changed. He did not expect that Ye Yuan actually concealed his strength!

Boom!

Ye Yuan took another step out, his aura rising tenfold again!

Coldblood discovered to his astonishment that he was actually shackled by Ye Yuan's aura, completely unable to move.

He felt as if there was somebody pressing on him from behind, pressing him towards the ground!

"Kneel or not kneel?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Coldblood's expression was incomparably ugly. But he still said stubbornly, "Want to make this seat kneel, in your next life!"

The corners of Ye Yuan's mouth curled, and he took another step out!

Boom!

Third Level Dao Profound!

It was only to hear a thud. Coldblood could not resist anymore, overwhelmed by Ye Yuan until he knelt down!

"Kowtow!"

Ye Yuan only lightly spat a word out of his mouth, revealing killing intent.

Thick fear exuded out of Coldblood's eyes. He never thought that not only did Ye Yuan conceal his strength, he even concealed so much.

The current Ye Yuan was already what he could not even look up to.

This strength was too scary!

He was originally even counting on Exalt Netherkill to come and save him. But now, he knew that if he still did not kowtow, there was only death!

Now, only by waiting for his master to arrive could he be saved.

With extreme unwillingness, Coldblood finally prostrated down ...

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1199: The Taste of Despair

Ye Yuan's domineeringness shocked everyone!

"S-So strong! Just by relying on coercion, he overwhelmed Exalt Coldblood until he knelt down!"

"Ye Yuan, this name seems to be exactly the same as the Heaven Surmounting Divine King. He wouldn't ... be the Heaven Surmounting Divine King, right?"

"No way! This Ye Yuan should be that one who rose to fame ten years ago in the Asura Arena! He was merely Heaven Enlightenment Realm back then. It's just ten year's time, how could he possibly become one of the Ten Great Divine Kings?"

...

People speculated about Ye Yuan's identity one after another. But there were still many people who were not willing to believe that this Ye Yuan was the Heaven Surmounting Divine King.

After all, breaking through from Heaven Enlightenment Realm to the boundary of the Ten Great Divine Kings within ten years, this was too exaggerated.

Ten Great Divine Kings, which one did not reach such heights only after thousands of years of accumulation?

The Chaotic Devil Sea had never been a reasonable place. The high and mighty exalts would also lower their proud heads in front of absolute strength.

It was just that, barely anyone had that strength.

But Ye Yuan had it!

Ye Yuan glanced at Tan Si's tablet and secretly sighed as he said, "You and I didn't have a deep friendship. But I brought you into the firepit. This farce today, take it as a memorial ceremony for you."

Back then, the outside world did not know what happened inside the Heavenly Slaughter Pit at all. Tan Si even thought that Ye Yuan met with a mishap inside.

He completely did not expect that Coldblood had long already targeted him.

The reason was that he had a close relationship with Ye Yuan.

Bang, bang, bang.

Coldblood's kowtowing sounds were heavy but rhythmic.

No matter what, his face was completely utterly swept away today.

"Alright, take your own life! Of course, I can give you a chance to challenge me. But, you have to be prepared to never reincarnate for all of eternity!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

The pressure on Coldblood's body immediately eased up. But the heavy weight in his heart did not ease up in the slightest.

The two choices that Ye Yuan gave him were both death!

Making him take his own life just like this, he was naturally unwilling.

But making him never to reincarnate for all of eternity, he still felt terror.

But, witnessing Ye Yuan's strength, he knew that he absolutely had no chance of victory.

Coldblood's gaze swiveled all around. He was waiting for reinforcements!

Suddenly, his eyes lit up, his entire person rousing up. The previous shadow was swept clean.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

11 figures landed. Coldblood was overjoyed and said, "Big Brother Netherkill, you finally came!"

At this time, he felt like his soul was almost leaving his body.

The pressure that Ye Yuan put on him was too great. Just earlier, he was virtually really going to take his own life.

"Hahaha, Ye Yuan, so what even if you concealed your strength? With Big Brother Netherkill around, can you overturn the heavens still?" Coldblood said with a wild laugh.

At this time, he had the exhilaration of face-slapping!

Weren't you making me take my own life? Now, I'll see how you posture still!

He knew that Netherkill's strength advanced by leaps and bounds these few years and already reached Seventh Level Dao Profound!

Furthermore, behind Netherkill was his master!

Ye Yuan looked at Coldblood with an amused look and said smilingly, "If I want to kill you, nobody can stop it."

Coldblood laughed loudly and said, "Who doesn't know how to brag?! Ye Yuan, do you really take us 12 Exalts to be someone who only knows how to eat rice and do nothing?"

Back then, in the Heavenly Slaughter Pit, a large group of the 12 Exalts died. Now, these 12 Exalts, clearly changed another batch.

Ye Yuan said indifferently, "Otherwise, what do you think?"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan ignored Coldblood as well and said to Netherkill, "Have Sikong Shang come. This young master came to return the enmity of a palm!"

Netherkill said, "Master is already on the way over. He says that he needs your divine artifact!"

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Is that so? Then you let him hurry up. Oh, right, this young master will send you on your way first. Looking at you occupy this bag of skin, this young master feels disgusted!"

The moment his voice faded, Ye Yuan's expression turned cold. A terrifying soul force erupted out!

Buzz!

Everyone had yet to understand what was going on, and Netherkill already toppled to the ground softly. With Ye Yuan's current soul force, wanting to obliterate a clone of Sikong Shang was seriously too easy. What he wanted was Netherkill's intact corpse!

Seeing Netherkill talking to him, the rage in Ye Yuan's heart could not be suppressed anymore, and directly erupted.

Chiii!

Ye Yuan's sword finger rose up, the other 10 great exalts turned to dust in a blink of an eye.

Coldblood was completely dumbfounded!

The Seventh Level Dao Profound Netherkill was killed so easily by a divine soul attack?

Also, ten great exalts were obliterated without even drawing their weapons?

Just how powerful was the current Ye Yuan?

However, Ye Yuan's words stirred up massive waves among the crowd.

"Sikong Shang? Isn't this the name of the Darkness Divine King?"

"Could it be that behind Exalt Netherkill, was actually the Darkness Divine King? Doesn't this mean that the Chaotic Devil Sea is actually the Darkness Divine King's domain?"

"Ye Yuan said that he wanted to challenge the Darkness Divine King just now? If he isn't crazy, then he really has this strength. Then, he ... is the Heaven Surmounting Divine King?"

The information revealed in Ye Yuan's words messed everyone up.

While Coldblood stared fixedly at Ye Yuan, his eyes filled with despair!

Heaven Surmounting Divine King!

Ye Yuan actually really became the Heaven Surmounting Divine King!

I ... Just what kind of a terrifying adversary did I provoke?

Thud!

Coldblood directly knelt down towards Ye Yuan and wailed, "Heaven Surmounting Divine King, it was Coldblood who failed to recognize Mount Tai even though I had eyes! Your Excellency, be magnanimous and let ... let this lowly one take my own life! I ... I was wrong!"

Coldblood knew that the disparity between him and Ye Yuan was seriously too great!

As long as Ye Yuan did not agree, he could not accomplish it even if he wanted to die.

At this time, he already had no hopes of getting lucky in his heart, and only hoped for a quick death.

But this already became a luxury.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "This young master already gave you a chance, but it was you who didn't cherish it yourself!"

While talking, Ye Yuan held a pale flame up in the palm of his hand.

This flame made people palpitate with anxiety and fear.

The color on Coldblood's face instantly faded away clean!

"Go!"

Ye Yuan's palm lightly thrust. The Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame directly burned Coldblood's physical body clean, then wrapped around his divine soul and flew to Ye Yuan's side.

Ye Yuan retrieved a small bottle and stored Coldblood's divine soul inside.

He would refine Coldblood's divine soul for seven-by-seven, 49 days, finally turning into nothingness, never to reincarnate for all of eternity!

The current Coldblood was merely a minor character to him.

The reason why he went through all this trouble was just in order to let Coldblood experience the taste of despair, and use it to memorialize Tan Si's spirit in heaven.

Ye Yuan put away Netherkill's fleshly body and Tan Si's tablet. Suddenly, the corners of his mouth curled and he taunted, "Sikong Shang, these lackeys had followed you for a number of years at any rate, you actually passively watched them be killed just like that?"

Ye Yuan's words made everyone's heart jolt.

When did the Darkness Divine King, Sikong Shang, already arrive?

A black silhouette slowly walked out from within the void, looked at Ye Yuan, and said indifferently, "Just a bunch of ants; inconsequential to this seat. What this seat is more interested in is your divine artifact."

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1200: Coward

"The Heaven Surmounting Divine King is challenging the Darkness Divine King? Is Ye Yuan crazy? Doesn't he know that there's a massive chasm between the fifth level and sixth level?"

"Looks like they seem to have considerable enmity between them! It seems like entering the Heavenly Slaughter Pit the last time, a major conflict happened between the two."

"Oh, right, didn't the Heaven's Secret Tower said that the Ten Great Divine Kings would have some changes recently? Could it be ... referring to this showdown between them?"

"The Heaven's Secret Tower is truly too terrifying to actually be able to predict even this sort of thing. Well-deserving of 'Heaven's Secret,' these two words!"

...

Ye Yuan and Sikong Shang were all set for a showdown, immediately drawing many speculations.

The Heaven's Secret Tower was spread throughout the Divine Realm. Even though the Chaotic Devil Sea was relatively out-of-the-way, they also already knew the news that the Ten Great Divine Kings was going to have some changes.

The mysterious Darkness Divine King rarely revealed anything in the Divine Realm. Nobody knew how formidable his strength was either.

But without a doubt, for him to be able to stabilize in fifth place, his strength must be very terrifying.

Hearing that Sikong Shang was coveting his divine artifact still, Ye Yuan smiled and said, "The divine artifact is right here. As long as you can kill me, it's all yours."

"Then ... this seat will come and take it."

Sikong Shang's faint voice sounded out. All of a sudden, the skies turned dark.

His voice showed disdain on everything as if there was nothing that he could take notice of at all.

Even if Ye Yuan was similarly of the Ten Great Divine Kings, he did not take it to heart at all.

The blood-red colored sky was completely shrouded by darkness at this time.

Very soon, the surroundings became completely dark, unable to see one's fingers when extending one's hands.

At the same time, countless terrified voices accompanied it.

"I ... I can't see anything!"

"What's going on here? I ... I can't sense the surrounding essence energy anymore!"

"My God, my essence energy is currently rapidly flowing away!"

...

Sikong Shang was worthy of the title 'Darkness.' The moment he made his move, it was as if he was going to plunder everything.

These martial artists were unable to see. Furthermore, the surroundings felt like the surrounding essence energy was completely cut off.

Not just so, inside this region of dark space, their essence energy was flowing away rapidly, even if they did not employ any martial technique or cultivation method.

This style of fighting was simply too unreasonable.

In the darkness, came Sikong Shang's indifferent voice.

"This seat knows that you're the newly-ascended sixth divine king. But to this seat, it's all the same! The last time, because this seat was in closed-seclusion in the depths of the Heavenly Slaughter Pit, you were lucky to escape. Didn't expect that this time, you actually delivered yourself to the doorstep to seek death. Then ... this seat won't be courteous anymore. Despair and die in this darkness then!"

Suddenly, a terrifying devouring force came from inside the darkness. Ye Yuan felt that the essence energy within his body was actually flowing away rapidly!

This Darkness Concept carried the power of Divine Dao laws and was capable of devouring everything.

All connection between this darkness and outside world was completely cut off.

Experiencing the initial panic, those martial artists' emotions finally settled down.

They knew that the Darkness Divine King was not targeting them.

Ye Yuan, who was situated in the center of the darkness, should be the one losing all hope at this time.

"Indeed worthy of being the fifth divine king! This martial technique of the Darkness Divine King is too unreasonable!"

"Yeah! Can't see, can't touch, essence energy is even being devoured, how to fight still?"

"The Heaven Surmounting Divine King is in danger. He was too reckless to actually dare challenge a divine king ranked in the top five. Isn't this courting death?"

"Looks like Heaven's Secret Tower's changes this time is to strike Ye Yuan's name off the list."

...

Not that they were looking down on Ye Yuan, but because this move of Sikong Shang was too terrifying.

Nobody had seen before the Darkness Divine King attack. But the moment he made his move, it shocked the world.

The Darkness Concept was an extremely difficult to comprehend concept in the first place. For the Darkness Divine King to be able to comprehend it to such a boundary, it was simply unheard of.

Cutting off essence energy, was equivalent to severing the martial artist's lifeline.

Reaching Divine King, this sort of realm, one relied on comprehension towards Heavenly Dao and maneuvered heaven and earth essence energy to battle.

To a Divine King powerhouse, being unable to mobilize heaven and earth essence energy and merely rely on their own essence energy to match powers with the opponent, this was simply no different from courting death.

But the Darkness Divine King cut off all of the essence energy savagely and unreasonably just like this!

Furthermore, this darkness could even hasten the martial artist's essence energy consumption. Under this situation where one party's strength declined while the other's strength increased, there was no way to fight at all.

In their view, this move simply had no chink in the armor.

Probably, even if the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King came, he would have a terrible headache too, right?

Time slowly trickled by, but Ye Yuan did not have any movements at all.

While the Darkness Divine King did not seem to be anxious either. He laid low inside the darkness all along and did not make a move.

The world seemed to have fallen into deathly stillness.

“You don’t seem to be worried at all.” Suddenly, Sikong Shang broke the silence.

“Why do I have to be worried? Just based on this lousy move of yours?” Ye Yuan’s words exuded thick mockery.

“*Huhu*, you’re very interesting, different from the people I’ve killed in the past.” Sikong Shang did not get angry and still said calmly.

Ye Yuan was silent and only said after a long time, “You ... killed You Wuya and deserve to die!”

“Are you talking about Netherkill? This boy’s talent was pretty good. Being selected by this seat to become a clone was his honor. According to what I know, you shouldn’t seem to have any interactions with him?” Sikong Shang said very apathetically as if he was talking about a very ordinary matter.

Ye Yuan fell silent once more. He was utterly infuriated by Coldblood, this fellow.

But the more enraged he got, the more terrifyingly calm he became.

“He’s considered half a master to me!” Ye Yuan said.

“Like this *huh*, no wonder. It’s too bad, you’re going to follow in his footsteps too. Alright, time is almost up. This seat should send you on your way already. Bring out your divine artifact; otherwise, there won’t be a chance anymore,” Sikong Shang said indifferently.

“There’s no need for a divine artifact to deal with you.”

“*Huhu*, what a confident young man.”

Sikong Shang laughed mockingly and brazenly attacked!

In the darkness, a large hand smacked over towards Ye Yuan’s back noiselessly.

The killing intent of this move condensed and did not dissipate. It was no different from an arrow shot from hiding in this darkness because there was not a hint of omen beforehand.

Ye Yuan was seemingly oblivious and still had his back faced towards this palm.

In the darkness, a hint of a cold smile flashed past the corners of Sikong Shang’s mouth.

As expected, only knew how to boast, was it?

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Sikong Shang’s smile froze on his face.

This palm struck nothing!

Just earlier, Ye Yuan’s figure shifted an angle bizarrely, and actually narrowly avoided this blow!

It must be a fluke!

In the darkness, Sikong Shang adjusted the angle and smacked a palm towards Ye Yuan once more.
However, it missed again!

"Huhu, is the exalted Darkness Divine King just a coward who sneak attacks people from the back?"

In the darkness, came Ye Yuan's mocking words.

With this, Sikong Shang finally knew that this was not a fluke!

Ye Yuan really knew where he unleashed his palm from!

"You can perceive me?" In Sikong Shang's words, they carried thick uncertainty.

This darkness was absolute darkness; could not see any light at all.

And Sikong Shang's figure could merge perfectly into this darkness.

Forget about eyes, even perception was unable to discover him too!

Yet, Ye Yuan could!