

Medicine God 1211

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1211: Pressed for Time

“Senior Fang Tian, your current realm is ...” Ye Yuan asked rather curiously.

That great battle before, he was in the middle of a coma and did not see it with his own eyes.

But for Fang Tian to be able to overpower Heavenly Fiendgod Kanuo with his worn-out body, his grasp toward Divine Dao laws had probably already reached an unimaginable level.

Fang Tian smiled lightly and said, “If differentiating it according to the realms of Divine Dao, I should already be in the Heaven Glimpse Realm right now.”

Ye Yuan sucked in a cold breath when he heard!

The Divine Dao three great realms: Grotto Profound, Heaven Glimpse, and Origin!

Fang Tian actually comprehended Divine Dao laws to the realm of Heaven Glimpse with Half-Deity Realm.

This talent was simply appalling to hear!

Ye Yuan was currently comprehending Divine Dao laws and knew the hardships involved.

Furthermore, Skydistant said before, the disparity between each major realm of Divine Dao, was even harder than cultivating from the Essence Qi Realm to Deity Realm added up!

Without the support of Divine Dao cultivation realm, wanting to comprehend Divine Dao laws was doubly difficult.

But Fang Tian actually relied on his own comprehension ability and forcefully comprehended Divine Dao laws to such a boundary. It could simply be rated as freakish!

“Senior is truly formidable! Ye Yuan admires!” Ye Yuan said from the bottom of his heart.

In these 100 thousand years, probably only Fang Tian alone was able to comprehend Divine Dao laws to such a realm, right?

It was just a shame that he currently had a dilapidated body. Otherwise, how could there be a chance for Kanuo to be cocky?

Ye Yuan was currently lost in thought and suddenly discovered that Fang Tian and Long Teng did not move.

He lifted his head and looked, and discovered that the two people were both using a strange gaze to look at him. He could not help asking curiously, “Two seniors are ...”

Long Teng scolded with a laugh, “You brat, deliberately exasperating people, are you? To really talk about monstrous, probably nobody in this Divine Realm can compare to you, right?”

Fang Tian smiled and said, "This old man has already cultivated for several tens of thousands of years. But you only truly immersed in the martial path for 30 years, and your strength is already close to Zhuge Qingxuan's. To really compete in talent, this old man probably isn't even fit to carry your shoes!"

Ye Yuan was stunned and immediately laughed in spite of himself and said, "Two seniors are too kind. Ye Yuan doesn't mean that. It's just that the Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm is really far beyond reach to Ye Yuan!"

"Huhu, doesn't this old man know you still?" Long Teng said with a smile.

But at this time, Fang Tian's expression became serious, and he opened his mouth to say: "Ye Yuan, are you planning on going to the Godsfall Mountain Range?"

Ye Yuan was stupefied, not expecting that Fang Tian actually even knew about this.

Seeing Ye Yuan's expression, Fang Tian smiled and explained, "Don't you forget, this old man set up the Heaven's Secret Tower!"

Ye Yuan said in puzzlement, "Could it be that Senior is really able to pry into heaven's secrets?"

Fang Tian smiled and recounted the events back then.

It turned out that back then, Fang Tian's and Heavenly Fiendgod Kanuo's paramount great battle was fought for a full nine days and nights.

This battle, truly fought until the heavens rend asunder and the earth cracked. Finally, both sides sustained heavy losses!

But at the end of this battle, Fang Tian and the heavenly fiendgod seemed to have triggered Heavenly Dao, and they actually experienced a trace of understanding!

Ever since then, Fang Tian and the heavenly fiendgod, both of them actually had the ability to divine heaven's secrets.

The heavenly fiendgod was suppressed several times, and his strength did not recover fully in the first place.

This battle with Fang Tian, he even greatly damaged his vitality and actually directly slumbered for as long as several tens of thousands of years!

And Fang Tian also sustained serious injuries. He calculated heaven's secrets. Hence he fled to the Endless World and left behind the Vast Heaven Pagoda inheritance, then entered the Godsfall Mountain Range himself!

Fang Tian pried into heaven's secrets and calculated that his path of survival lay in this Godsfall Mountain Range.

In the Godsfall Mountain Range, Fang Tian chanced upon a fortuitous encounter and eventually prolonged his feeble existence until now.

Later, he calculated that the heavenly fiendgod was about to come into being. Hence, he also chose to leave the Godsfall Mountain Range, wanting to seek out the heavenly fiendgod.

But this time, the heavenly fiendgod became wiser.

Moreover, he similarly had the ability to pry into heaven's secrets. Hence, the two people started to match powers in the dark, all the way until today!

After Ye Yuan heard, he sighed unceasingly too.

This confrontation that lasted 50 thousand years, the final landing point lied on him.

Fang Tian knew that he was already powerless to oppose the heavenly fiendgod. The reason why he chose to come into being was just in order to protect a phase in Ye Yuan's journey!

This favor could be said to be heavy!

If not for Fang Tian's 50 thousand years of eking out a meager existence, Ye Yuan would have already died in Kanuo's hands several days ago.

Then no one would be able to stop Kanuo's footsteps in the Divine Realm anymore.

"Then ... is Senior able to divine whether this trip of mine will be successful or not?" Ye Yuan said.

Regarding entering the Godsfall Mountain Range, Ye Yuan also had no confidence in his heart.

Inside the Godsfall Mountain Range, there were too many opportunities, but also too many dangers.

The powerhouses who died in the Godsfall Mountain Range could be said to be too many to enumerate.

But the Kunwu Divine Wood was in the depths of the Godsfall Mountain Range.

Disregarding whether he could find it or not, the dangers on the way would be enough for him to choke on.

Having someone who was capable of divining heaven's secrets in front of him at this time, Ye Yuan had no reason to not ask about good or ill luck.

But Fang Tian smiled bitterly when he heard that and said, "Regarding your fate, I can only sense it vaguely. That Kanuo is likewise the same. Otherwise, he wouldn't need to go through so much trouble to deal with you. Furthermore, this trip of yours is going to challenge Heavenly Dao. This is even more unable to conjecture. This trip, good or ill luck, is hard to predict!"

Everything regarding Ye Yuan, Fang Tian and Kanuo were both unable to calculate entirely.

As for the ranking of the Ten Great Divine Kings, Fang Tian also determined it through the others.

Ye Yuan's strength could not be guessed at all.

The ranking that he gave Ye Yuan was fourth, but Ye Yuan nearly finished Zhuge Qingxuan off.

This was Ye Yuan's uncertainty.

Ye Yuan could not help being rather disappointed. But had an additional hint of hidden worry towards the success or failure of this trip.

“Ye Yuan, this trip is too perilous. You’d best stay in the dragon clan and cultivate bitterly! Brother Fang has 30 years’ time now. He scared away Kanuo, I believe he wouldn’t dare to act recklessly either. This time is sufficient for you to comprehend Divine Dao laws,” Long Teng urged.

Even Fang Tian could not guess good or ill luck, it indicated that the risk of Ye Yuan’s trip was too great.

Inside the Godsfall Mountain Range, everything had a possibility of happening.

Even if you were Son of Heaven’s Mandate!

But Ye Yuan shook his head and said, “If there’s a possibility, of course, I don’t wish to take this risk. But now that it came to this, I must go to the Godsfall Mountain Range!”

Fang Tian also nodded and said, “Kanuo won’t give us 30 years’ time! In his current state, probably before long, he would be able to recover to his peak state. Furthermore, my understanding of him, when time passes, he’ll definitely be able to perceive something amiss. Ye Yuan’s time is too little! It’s just that ... Ye Yuan, can you tell me what do you want to go to the Godsfall Mountain Range for?”

He could only calculate that Ye Yuan wanted to go to the Godsfall Mountain Range. But to do what exactly, he could not calculate in the slightest.

Ye Yuan did not conceal it either, straight away briefly recounting the matter of the Dao Defying Pill.

After Fang Tian and Long Teng heard, they both drew a cold breath!

This matter, even Long Teng did not know either.

“Ye Yuan, I know that your Alchemy Dao attainments are exceedingly high. But ... under the circumstances where Heavenly Dao is missing, it’s impossible for you to break through to Deity Realm! If you can succeed, the seniors would have long succeeded! Moreover, even if you successfully refine the Dao Defying Pill, without mystic qi flooding the body, you’re likewise unable to reach Deity Realm!” Fang Tian said.

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Chapter 1212: Fiend Calamity Erupts!

Wanting to reach the Deity Realm, mystic qi flooding the body was an indispensable step!

But, in the current Divine Realm, the whereabouts of mystic qi had long already become unknown.

Even if Ye Yuan’s Dao Defying Pill really had the effect of defying the heavens, without mystic qi flooding the body, it would also be futile in the end.

Hence, Fang Tian and Long Teng, the two of them, were not optimistic about Ye Yuan.

In their view, Ye Yuan making use of this precious time to cultivate and comprehend Divine Dao laws was the right path.

But Ye Yuan clearly did not think so.

“Seniors, Kanuo won’t give us so much time! Moreover, wanting to kill Kanuo, I’ll have to comprehend to the Origin Deity Realm at the very least! But even if I comprehend to the Origin Deity Realm, I have no

assurance in killing Kanuo either. Therefore, the Godsfall Mountain Range is my only option!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

He had already made up his mind. No matter how Fang Tian and Long Teng persuaded him, it would not change either.

Moreover, Ye Yuan felt that his judgment was not wrong.

He almost killed Yue Ji, completely because Yue Ji was very weak.

But Kanuo was already not far from recovering to his peak!

Even though he would be subjected to many limitations, he was still the Divine Realm's strongest existence.

Even if Ye Yuan comprehended to Origin Deity Realm Divine Dao laws, it was very hard to kill him too.

Wanting to deal with Kanuo, there was only one path to take.

That was ... breaking through to the Deity Realm!

Right then, somebody from the dragon clan came to report. The Spirit Bristle Divine King had come to pay a visit.

Teng Yun brought to them a piece of news that was not unexpected. The fiend calamity finally erupted!

Except, the fiend race's might had exceeded everyone's expectations.

The other seven super holy lands outside of the Medicine King Hall, four fell in enemy's hands all at once!

These four super holy lands became the fiend races domain within a few days.

The Heavenly Sword Sect had long already existed in name only. The Holy City did not have any activities until now too. What remained was actually just one super holy land.

This one super holy land was clearly already tottering on its feet. How could it resist the fiend race's cavalry?

This way, the Divine Realm had virtually one-third of the territory, which ended up as the area that the fiend race occupied.

Hearing this news, everyone was in deep shock.

Kanuo had long buried many chess pieces for the sake of today.

Now that it erupted at once, it caught everyone by great surprise.

These Eight Great Super Holy Lands more or less had heard about the matters of the fiend race.

But they probably did not take it to heart at all!

All the way until today, the fiend calamity erupted, instantly sweeping across over half of the Divine Realm with a momentum like a sudden peal of thunder that left no time for covering ears.

Even though the Divine Realm still had many concealed forces, the nucleus was still with the Eight Great Super Holy Lands as the core.

But now, the Eight Great Super Holy Lands virtually all fell, stupefying all of the Divine Realm's martial artists all at once.

Fang Tian let out a sigh and said, "*Sigh*, looks like these several thousand years of crossing swords, this old man was utterly defeated! I didn't expect that Kanuo actually already secretly developed his forces to such an extent."

Ye Yuan consoled him, "Senior's achievements don't lie here. If not for Senior striking fear into him for several thousand years, Kanuo wouldn't need to be secretive like so. Most likely, the fiend calamity would have long erupted several thousand years ago. Some things can't be helped. The only plan now is how to resist the fiend race's assault and not self-blame."

Fang Tian was long an arrow at the end of its flight already. Many things were on having the heart but lacking the strength.

Just by relying on the Spirit Bristle Divine King, it was hard to support the overall situation.

"What Ye Yuan said is right! Brother Fang, now that it came to this, talking about these is of no help to the matter too. We'd better discuss more on how we should handle the fiend race's invasion," Long Teng said.

Fang Tian sighed and said, "Under these circumstances, it's already not convenient for me to show my face. I believe Kanuo won't easily make an appearance either. He and I should have a tacit understanding. Before having absolute assurance, it should be wait and see. Ye Yuan, I'm already mentally and physically exhausted now. This position of Mystic Gate's master, will be handed to you!"

Ye Yuan smiled bitterly when he heard that and said, "Senior, you're ..."

Toward Fang Tian's action of shirking his responsibilities, Ye Yuan felt helpless.

In Fang Tian's present state, it was indeed not suitable to show face anymore.

Having him preside over this war, he was also indeed having the will, but lacking in strength.

Fang Tian smiled and said, "This old man knows your intention. But this sort of situation presently, there must be a person who steps up and preside over the human race's and fiend race's overall situation! Otherwise, the two races will plummet like water rushing down and covering hundreds of miles. Probably before long, the entire Divine Realm would thoroughly be occupied by the enemy. If this Mystic Gate had a second person to take over, I wouldn't come and find you either."

Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and said, "Fine then. Then Ye Yuan will not decline the responsibility anymore. It's just that ... I hope that Brother Teng doesn't take things too hard."

He knew that Teng Yun followed Fang Tian for very long. But this position of Mystic Gate's master, Fang Tian passed it to him.

It was proper and reasonable that he had to apologize to Teng Yun.

Teng Yun smiled and said, "This Teng is foolish and reached a conclusion after examining myself that I don't have this ability to take on this great responsibility. No one is worthy of this position of master but you!"

...

Ye Yuan did not have much understanding toward Mystic Gate, this organization.

Of course, it was not just Ye Yuan.

The majority of the people in the Divine Realm had never heard of Mystic Gate this organization.

Ye Yuan only knew that people who possessed mystic rank tokens seemed to have very high statuses.

But when Ye Yuan saw the five people in front of him, he was immediately stupefied.

Spirit Bristle Divine King, Soul Martial Divine King, Heavenly Book Divine King, Void Distance Divine King, and Profound Wind Divine King!

These five people were actually the Mystic Gate's five great mystic lords!

Among the Ten Great Divine Kings, there were actually half that were Fang Tian's men!

This strength could virtually be said to occupy half of the Divine Realm's territory.

Ye Yuan himself also did not expect that these five great divine kings would actually become his subordinates one day.

Apart from the five great divine kings, the Mystic Gate's forces were also much larger than Ye Yuan imagined.

Just the peak Void Mystic powerhouses that Fang Tian groomed were as many as several dozen.

As for initial-stage Void Mystic and Divine King Realm experts, there were even too many to enumerate.

Even though this number was still far worse compared to the fiend race, it already greatly surprised Ye Yuan.

It seemed like Fang Tian really made a lot of preparations for the sake of today.

It was just that so many powerhouses were what Fang Tian spent thousands of years of hard work to nurture.

He gave him the Mystic Gate without even batting an eyelid.

This bearing was truly admirable.

"You guys hid from me so bitterly!" Ye Yuan smiled bitterly and shook his head as he said.

"*Huhu*, it's also useless to tell you early. It's also not late for you to know now! But now, we have to call you Master too. This Zhong never would have thought that your speed of rising would actually be so swift!" the Soul Martial Divine King Zhong Zizhen said with a laugh.

These five people, Ye Yuan naturally knew them. The one with the best relationship was the Spirit Bristle Divine King and Soul Martial Divine King.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "The matter last time, still have to thank Brother Zhong."

What Ye Yuan was referring to was the matter of the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

"Just a matter of lifting my hands," Zhong Zizhen said coolly.

After a while of small talk, Ye Yuan's expression turned solemn and said, "My elder brothers, the fiend race great calamity is upon us now. Since this Ye succeeded this position of master, I'll have to look to elder brothers more for support in the future. At present, the fiend race calamity erupted. The fiend race's onslaught is unstoppable. Our Mystic Gate's first battle must be fought beautifully!"

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Chapter 1213: Besieged on All Sides

"Sect Master, there are people from the Dawn Heavenly Palace coming after from the east! The one taking the lead seems to be their palace lord, Qin Tiannan!"

"Sect Master, there are also people chasing over from the west! Seems like the Ziwei Sect!"

"Sect Master ..."

Bad news came one after another. The Ethereal Sect's Sect Master, Lu Zizheng, had never been so despaired before.

Eight great super forces were actually just left with them in a blink of an eye!

The Ethereal Sect was still fighting with the Seven Absolute City and the Dawn Heavenly Palace prior to this for the territory left behind from the Medicine King Hall's destruction.

Who knew that in a blink of an eye, four great super holy lands all became the fiend race's territory!

When the news came, Lu Zizheng felt a cold wind blow down his back.

Because these four great super holy lands' holy lords, actually all became the fiend race's fiend slaves, became lackeys in the fiend race's hands!

The four great holy lords actually brought their sects' powerhouses and charged over towards the Ethereal Sect from all directions.

Fortunately, he reacted fast and immediately abandoned their foundation, before escaping the four great super holy lands' encirclement.

Whatever foundation, whatever trump card, was all not worth mentioning in front of absolute strength!

But at this time, these four great super holy lands already caught up. Furthermore, it was all the holy lords personally going into battle.

He could still handle one, but how could he be a match for four great holy lords?

“What kind of attitude does the Xu Family’s side have? Already reaching this point, could it be that they still want to live a reclusive life?” Lu Zizheng growled angrily.

His fury was almost burning to the heavens already.

Surveying the Divine Realm, there was actually no way out for him already!

After evacuating the sect, there were only two places that he could go to.

One was the Demon Region, and the other was the Four Great Families’ place of seclusion!

After careful consideration, Lu Zizheng still decided to retreat to the Xu Family’s territory of the Four Great Families.

Those who were not of one’s race were surely not of one heart and mind.

The human race and demon race had never had much interaction. At this time, it was clearly still the human race that was a bit more reliable.

But who knew that they had already sent quite a few groups of people to the Xu Family, but the Xu Family’s attitude had always been ambiguous and did not give a definite answer.

With this to and fro, their best timing for escaping was also delayed.

In a moment, the four great holy lands’ great army was going to wrap them up into dumplings already.

Lu Zizheng never dreamed that already reached such a critical juncture of life and death, the Xu Family actually stood idly by and did nothing to save!

Could it be that they really thought that they were able to only care about themselves and disregard other people?

“Sect Master, Vice-Sect Master Feng returned from the Xu Family!” Suddenly, someone came forward to make a report.

Lu Zizheng’s face lit up, and he hurriedly said, “Quick, quickly let him come over! Hang on, I’ll go over myself!”

How could Lu Zizheng still wait patiently? He dashed out with a lunge.

Seeing Vice-Sect Master Feng Tao, Lu Zizheng hurriedly asked, “How is it? What did the Xu Family say?”

Feng Tao’s expression was incomparably ugly, and he said awkwardly, “The Xu Family said, asylum is okay, but the Ethereal Sect will have its name taken off the books from now on, and merge into the Xu Family, becoming a subsidiary of the Xu Family!”

“What?! They ... They are bullying people too far!”

Lu Zizheng stomped his feet in anger. The calm and collectedness of the past were long tossed beyond the ninth heaven by him.

This was simply looting a burning house!

According to the Xu Family’s terms, the Ethereal Sect’s Dao teachings would die out from this point.

Moreover, he, this sect master, would probably be swallowed by the Xu Family sooner or later.

This wishful thinking was really calculated too well!

“Not good, Sect Master! All of our paths of retreat are already cut off! Right now, we only have the Xu Family, this path that can be taken!” Suddenly, a subordinate came up to give a report.

Lu Zizheng’s expression turned as pale as paper. Gritting his teeth, he said, “Go, agree to the Xu Family’s terms first! Go in and then talk!”

At this time, the four great super holy lands’ powerhouses already rushed over. Lu Zizheng had no choice and could only retreat while fighting.

Miserable cries rang endlessly. Lu Zizheng’s heart was dripping blood.

He thought in his heart, after today’s disaster passed, he would definitely find the Xu Family to settle this score well!

At this time, the Xu Family was already waiting in full battle-array.

After all, the four great super holy lands’ powerhouses were no joke.

Not just the Xu Family, the other three families’ powerhouses had also all gathered over here.

“Xu Guangyin, this seat agrees to your terms! Quickly open up the clan-protecting grand array and let us in!” Lu Zizheng said in a clear voice.

The Xu Family’s family head, Xu Guangyin, was a Void Mystic powerhouse who had already touched upon Divine Dao laws.

He said in a clear voice, “You swear a Heavenly Dao Oath first. If it’s violated, your Ethereal Sect will die a horrible death from top to bottom!”

When Lu Zizheng heard these words, hot blood rushed to his head, and he almost fainted away.

This bunch of guys really did not commit themselves until success was certain!

They had totally taken a fancy on the Ethereal Sect’s inheritance. How was this saving people?

“Xu Guangyin, I f*ck your uncle! You ... You’ll die a horrible death! Even if our Ethereal Sect is completely annihilated today, we won’t condescend to you all for the sake of overall interests either! I want to see how your Xu Family is going to give an account to the Divine Realm’s martial artists!”

Lu Zizheng became extremely angry and actually spewed out a mouthful of blood.

But Xu Guangyin gave a cold laugh and said, “Then you don’t need to worry about it! When your Eight Great Super Holy Lands tyrannically abused your power, when have you ever thought of our great families? Now that you met with difficulties, you know how to seek refuge with us? Huhu, how can there be such a good thing?”

Lu Zizheng clenched his teeth and yelled out, “Ethereal Sect’s disciples listen up! The Xu Family is inhumane and unjust, throwing a rock down the well, standing by when others are in peril! Today, we’ll

fight to the death in front of their gates and use our deceased souls to curse them to die a horrible death!”

The Ethereal Sect’s great army was forced into a dead-end at this time. Each and every one of them became bound by a common hatred for the enemy instead.

There was already no place for them to take shelter in this world anymore.

It seemed like apart from fighting to the death, this one path, they already had no paths to take!

“Fight!”

“Fight!”

“Fight!”

Even a trapped beast would put up a desperate fight, let alone humans?

The Ethereal Sect’s powerhouses all surged with a brutal aura and actually slaughtered back!

“*Hahaha* ... Lu Zizheng, I urge you to surrender without resistance and become Lord Fiendgod’s fiend slave! Lord Fiendgod will give you countless benefits!” said the Dawn Heavenly Palace’s palace lord, Qin Tiannan, with a loud laugh.

“Lu Zizheng, you can still repent now and be saved!” said the Ziwei Sect’s sect master.

Lu Zizheng’s expression flickered incessantly, dumbstruck with amazement by this scene in front of him.

These guys had actually fallen so far!

He did not wish to become this kind of walking corpses whose minds and bodies were all enslaved!

Becoming like this, he would rather die!

“Kill!”

Lu Zizheng did not hesitate in the slightest, immediately charging forward.

But the moment they exchanged blows, Lu Zizheng discovered something amiss.

His opponent was Qin Tiannan, but Qin Tiannan’s strength was more than a magnitude stronger than before!

His current strength was likely not at all inferior compared to the Ten Great Divine Kings too!

Bang!

Qin Tiannan lifted his hand and gave a palm, directly smacked Lu Zizheng flying.

“*Hahaha*, ant! Saw that? If you surrender to Lord Fiendgod now, I can still give you a chance!” Qin Tiannan said with a big laugh.

Lu Zizheng gritted his teeth and said, “You dream on! Making me become like you, I’d rather die!”

There was not the slightest trace of mercy in Qin Tiannan's eyes as he said indifferently, "Since that's the case, then you can go and die already!"

Finished talking, Qin Tiannan's palm slapped down.

Lu Zizheng shut his eyes, waiting for death painfully.

But this palm kept taking a long time to land.

When he opened his eyes to take a look, he could not help revealing a look of wild ecstasy!

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Chapter 1214: Walking Into a Trap

"Profound ... Profound Wind Divine King! Void Distance Divine King!"

Lu Zizheng never dreamed that these two great divine kings would actually descend at the final juncture and save their Ethereal Sect!

"Lu Zizheng, you're not bad! Got a bit of gut!" said the Profound Wind Divine King, Weng Yifan.

Lu Zizheng was very forthright and said, "Letting me become like them, I'd rather die!"

"Alright, leave the few of them to me. The rest, you shouldn't have a problem, right?" the Void Distance Divine King, Yi Xing, opened his mouth and said.

Lu Zizheng's face turned vicious, and he said, "Of course there's no problem!"

Turning around, Lu Zizheng charged into the crowd.

"*Heh heh*, Profound Wind Divine King, Void Distance Divine King! If it were before, we'd really not dare to provoke you guys. But now, what do you guys count for?" Qin Tiannan walked wantonly.

"What we count for, you'll know very soon!"

The Void Distance Divine King's indifferent voice sounded out, his figure suddenly vanishing.

The Void Distance Divine King's comprehension of spatial laws was exceedingly profound.

Within a certain radius, he could virtually shuttle through space as he pleased. Hence, he was known as Void Distance.

From a certain degree, he was very similar to Ye Yuan's greater teleportation art!

But, just talking about movement technique, he was more powerful than Ye Yuan!

When the four great titans saw this scene, their pupils involuntarily constricted, and they instinctively became vigilant.

"There's still me! Don't just care about guarding against him!"

The Profound Wind Divine King smiled faintly, a storm rising out of nowhere!

One after another, blade-like gale winds charged towards the four people.

The four people were powerful too, each displaying their divine abilities, and actually became entangled in a struggle with the two great divine kings.

Even though there were two great divine kings who joined in, the Ethereal Sect was still hopelessly outnumbered in the end.

They had the will to kill the enemy, but their numbers were seriously at a disadvantage.

For some time, the casualties were grievous.

Right at this time, several hundred figures approached from far away, their speed exceedingly swift, joining the group battle very quickly.

These several hundred people, the weakest was also peak Divine King!

After they joined the group battle, a massive change immediately happened to the battle situation.

The joining of so many Void Mystic Realm powerhouses, that was an overwhelming force.

Unless there were Ten Great Divine King realm powerhouses coming to suppress, otherwise, it was totally irresolvable!

Even though these several hundred people were few, they were like tigers entering a flock of lambs and started massacring wantonly.

When the four great families saw this scene, their expressions could not help changing drastically!

“Who are all these people? When did so many Void Mystic Realm powerhouses actually appear in the Divine Realm?” Xu Guangyin’s face changed as he said.

“You guys, look! These people’s arms are all tied with a piece of silk ribbon, on it was written the word ‘Mystic.’ It looks like they are from the same sect!” said the Fang Family’s family head.

“My God! We actually didn’t know that the Divine Realm still had such a terrifying force! They all added up are enough to sweep across any faction!” The Cheng Family’s family head shuddered with fear when he saw these Void Mystic powerhouses.

One had to know that a super holy land’s Void Mystic powerhouses were merely three to five.

Those with a little more were also merely nine or ten.

The four great families had deep foundations. Each family also had merely 11 or 12 Void Mystic powerhouses.

But this mysterious faction before their eyes actually possessed hundreds of Void Mystic powerhouses!

This was too much!

“Brother Xu, I feel that we can’t watch from a hilltop while the two tigers fight anymore! In my view, these Void Mystic powerhouses are actually all just being commanded like foot soldiers. There are definitely even stronger powerhouses behind them! If we still look on with folded arms, it’s hard to guarantee that this mysterious faction won’t find trouble with our four great families!” The Hu Family’s family head said with furrowed brows.

Xu Guangyin nodded his head and said in a loud voice, "Open the formation! Meet the enemy!"

The four great families were taken aback by the Mystic Gate's powerhouses' power, and no longer dared to hole up in their turtle shell, immediately charging out.

With them joining in, this great battle showed an even more one-sided trend.

After all, the four great families' strength foundation was even stronger than a super holy land.

It was just that they normally revealed nothing.

When Lu Zizheng saw this scene, he could not help smiling coldly and said, "Despicable villains who see which way the wind blows! The four great families are simply the disgrace of the human race!"

He did not conceal this voice. Everybody heard it.

Xu Guangyin's expression changed, but he endured it and did not flare-up.

At this time, the Profound Wind Divine King and Void Distance Divine King already thoroughly suppressed the four titans. The other martial artists' battles also became without the slightest meaning because of the addition of the Mystic Gate's powerhouses and the four great families.

But right at this moment, a sudden change occurred again!

In the horizon, rolling demonic clouds suddenly rushed over here. It was actually the fiend race's great army rushing over!

That surging fiendish energy made people's expression changed when they saw it!

A powerful figure tore through the air and arrived, looked at the two great divine kings who were currently in the heat of battle, opened his mouth, and said "Kill them all for this seat!"

This figure was none other than precisely Fiendgod Jia Lan!

At this time, Fiendgod Jia Lan already completely recovered his strength, fiendish energy surging, looking very terrifying.

What he brought were also all fiend race powerhouses, each and every one having extraordinary strength. They were actually not the slightest bit weaker compared to those Mystic Gate powerhouses!

The physical bodies of fiend race powerhouses were extremely formidable. Moreover, fiendish energy's corrosion toward martial artists was very formidable.

Same-realm martial artists were completely unable to deal with a fiend race powerhouses.

With no choice, those Mystic Gate powerhouses all got into groups of two or three, and they dealt with a fiend together.

Seeing this scene, Lu Zizheng, as well as Xu Guangyin, these powerhouses' expressions all changed greatly.

It turned out that this was the fiend race's true strength!

Such a great powerful army, how should one resist?

The originally one-sided situation actually reversed once more because of the addition of this batch of fiend race army!

However, what made everyone feel even stifled in their hearts, was still the Fiendgod Jia Lan, who was standing in the sky with glinting eyes.

His aura was too powerful, powerful until it made everyone despair.

"Hahaha ... foolish humans, to actually dare oppose my supreme fiend race! This seat will send you all on your way right here!"

Jia Lan suddenly burst out laughing. A terrifying attack was already in the midst of accumulating power.

Had not taken action yet and all of the human powerhouses felt their hearts turn cold.

Such a level of existence was totally not what they were capable of withstanding!

Boom!

Jia Lan's attack was unleashed brazenly, without the slightest hesitation.

Once this large area-of-effect killing skill landed, who knew how many experts would be injured or killed.

As for those fiend slaves' deaths, Jia Lan did not care at all!

"Hahaha, all go to hell!" Jia Lan said with a hideous grin.

A terrifying dragon roar suddenly surged to the sky!

Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!

Boom!

At the critical moment, Ye Yuan finally rushed over, resolving this certain-kill blow!

Powerhouses the likes of Fiendgod Jia Lan were not what ordinary people were capable of dealing with.

Even if his realm was being suppressed at peak Tier 9, his Divine Dao martial techniques were also much stronger compared to ordinary martial artists.

"Jia Lan, your opponent is me!" Ye Yuan looked at Jia Lan and said coldly.

But Ye Yuan's sudden appearance did not move Jia Lan in the slightest.

He looked at Ye Yuan with a smile that was not a smile and said, *"Haha, boy, you grew up really quickly! I still remember when I just saw you, you were merely a Heaven Enlightenment Realm rookie. Now, your strength can actually contend head-on with this seat already. However ... about your walking into a trap, this seat still welcomes it very much! Hahaha ..."*

Jia Lan laughed quite wildly, not putting Ye Yuan in his sights at all.

Right at this moment, two more figures appeared out of the blue!

The auras on them were actually not the least bit beneath Jia Lan's!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1215: Mystic Gate's Fangs!

"Hahaha ... Ye Yuan, did you think that us getting into a fight, the goal was really these people, this sort of trash? Our objective from the very beginning was you!"

Fiendgod Jia Lan chortled with laughter. Regarding Ye Yuan falling into a heavy encirclement, he was incomparably delighted in his heart.

He had suffered several major losses consecutively at Ye Yuan's hands and had long hated Ye Yuan to the bones, wishing that he could flay and swallow him alive.

This time, the opportunity finally came!

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, and he said, "Turns out that the dogs under Kanuo are far from just you alone!"

The smile on Jia Lan's face abruptly disappeared, and he said furiously, "That mouth of yours, this seat will definitely tear it into pieces! There are a total of six great fiendgods under the two lords. This time, all of them moved out for the sake of you! Brat, there's no escape from your doom this time!"

Far away, another three figures appeared.

Those three fiendgods just watched from far away like this and did not seem to have the intention of coming forward to help.

Ye Yuan's eyes raised slightly, and he said, "Looks like Yue Ji that old witch joined hands with Kanuo."

This discovery made Ye Yuan rather surprised.

He already guessed previously that the reason why Yue Ji would recover her strength alone at the Moonhowl Sect, was likely because she was at odds with Kanuo.

He did not expect that they actually joined forces now.

It was just that Yue Ji being seriously injured by him, it was likely not that easy to recover in a short while.

Rather, these six great fiendgods actually all fell under Kanuo's command.

In order to deal with him, Kanuo actually sent all six great fiendgods out. It was truly a big move.

"Brat, come to a realization! Today, even the Jade Emperor can't save you!" Jia Lan said with a hideous grin.

"Jia Lan, talking nonsense with him for what? Just kill him straight away! Seriously, dealing with a brat who isn't even at peak divine king actually needed all six of us to move out!" another fiendgod said impatiently.

"Jia Di, you shut your mouth for this seat! Don't you forget! This battle, you all have to listen to this seat's dispatchment! This brat's strength isn't as simple as on the surface. If you underestimate him, you'll suffer a huge loss!" Jia Lan said.

The matter of Yue Ji almost being killed did not transmit internally within the fiend race.

The heavenly fiendgods were invincible existences in the eyes of the fiends.

This kind of disgraceful thing, it was naturally impossible to announce it externally.

Therefore, Jia Di and these fiendgods were unaware of Yue Ji's matters.

They had also exited seclusion not long and did not know of Ye Yuan's terror.

In their view, how could an initial-stage divine king human be worthy of taking so seriously?

"Heh, Jia Lan, you were suppressed for too long and really became timid as a mouse. This brat, this seat can smack to death with one slap. That punk actually mobilized everyone and summoned all of us here!"
Jia Di said disdainfully.

Jia Di's attitude also thoroughly enraged Jia Lan.

He gave a cold laugh and said, "Alright then, all of us don't take action. I want to see how you'll slap him to death with one slap!"

"Heh heh, just you watch!"

Jia Di was very disdainful and struck an indifferent claw out.

Cold piercing fiendish energy became an enormous black claw, grabbing towards Ye Yuan.

The seemingly careless claw was downright powerful.

Ye Yuan felt like the entire space seemed to be locked, unable to move a muscle at all.

When Jia Lan saw this scene, a hint of a cold smile flashed across the corners of his mouth.

Actually, it was not just Jia Di. The other people were similarly very disdainful toward Ye Yuan. It was just that they did not express it.

Not letting them experience Ye Yuan's strength, they did not know how terrifying Ye Yuan was!

Ye Yuan's current strength, he more or less knew a little. It absolutely could not be underestimated!

Except, to the current Ye Yuan, this bit of means was considered nothing at all.

His body shook slightly and shook off this restraint.

At the same time, Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm emerged with a mad roar.

This palm astounded the whole world!

"What a terrific Heaven Surmounting Divine King! This palm is too terrifying!"

"No wonder he can rank as the fourth divine king! This strength is simply staggering!"

"Haha, with the Heaven Surmounting Divine King, we're saved!"

...

The Ethereal Sect's powerhouses immediately had a great boost in confidence when they saw this unbelievably powerful palm.

And right as Ye Yuan made his move, the faces of the six great fiendgods, including Jia Lan, changed at the same time!

Jia Di's expression changed even more dramatically. But it was already too late to want to change moves.

Dragon roars lingered incessantly on the ears. It was only to hear a massive boom. Jia Di's body was directly struck flying out far away.

But Ye Yuan did not move in the slightest.

These fiendgods had their realms suppressed by Heavenly Dao. Even though they comprehended Divine Dao laws, their strengths were actually not powerful to the extent where they were undefeatable.

Their strength was at the very most more or less on par with the Ten Great Divine Kings' top five.

As for whose strength was a magnitude greater, it would have to depend on their respective means.

Jia Di harbored a contemptuous heart. This claw did not use full strength in the end. How could he be Ye Yuan's match?

Ye Yuan did not have the intention of being courteous. This palm landing, it directly dissipated quite a bit of Jia Di's fiendish energy, making his aura very faint all of a sudden.

With this, how could those few fiendgods still dare to belittle Ye Yuan? Each and every one of them had solemn expressions, akin to facing a great enemy.

"*Heh*, weren't you slapping people to death? Why were you almost smacked to death by him? Grow some brain cells before talking big! If the Son of Heaven's Mandate was so easy to deal with, how could we have been suppressed for as long as a million years? Idiot!"

Jia Lan found a chance and scolded Jia Di by enumerating his wrong-doings fervently.

Jia Di's expression flickered incessantly, wanting to refute, but could not find an excuse.

He bragged to the heavens earlier, but did not expect that the strength of this young man who was only initial-stage divine king realm was actually so powerful!

Jia Di could only give a cold snort and stopped speaking.

"Alright, the three of us attack together! The three of you cheer us on by the side!" Jia Lan instructed.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Cheering on? Who told you guys that I came by myself? Kanuo is also looking down on the human race too much. Is this really bullying that my race has nobody?"

While talking and laughing, three figures tore through the air and arrived. It was precisely the Spirit Bristle Divine King, the Soul Martial Divine King, as well as Long Min!

These three great powerhouses were all divine king powerhouses who comprehended Divine Dao laws. Their strength absolutely did not lose to these fiendgods.

Placed in the Divine Dao Era, these three people were bound to be Deity Realm powerhouses.

Seeing this scene, Jia Lan's expression changed drastically.

He did not think that Ye Yuan actually still had such powerful companions.

The existence of the Mystic Gate was extremely secretive even in the entire Divine Realm.

Apart from these divine king themselves, nobody knew at all.

Today, the Mystic Gate finally revealed its fangs to the fiend race!

"Heh, you all are wary of this young master's Voice of the Dragon God, so that's why you don't dare to let them attack together, right? It's just that ... dealing with the three of you, why would I need the Voice of the Dragon God?"

Ye Yuan laughed coldly. The Evil Extermination Divine Sword attacked fiercely, rushing towards Jia Lan trio.

Spirit Bristle trio also did not say anything, immediately fighting together with the other three great fiendgods.

Ye Yuan fought one-on-three, two great Divine Dao laws intertwining, shuttled back and forth between the three great fiendgods, and actually did not fall into a disadvantage in the slightest!

The more Jia Lan fought, he more alarmed he got. He originally thought that he had cornered Ye Yuan. But did not expect that Ye Yuan's strength was actually formidable to such a degree.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1216: Nothing More Than This

Evil Extermination Sword and Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame were both the nemesis of the fiend race. Three great fiendgods surrounding and attacking Ye Yuan were like dealing with a porcupine; there was nowhere to get started.

Fighting three-on-one, no doubt, it was hard for Ye Yuan to hurt them, but they could not do the slightest thing to Ye Yuan as well.

The other side, in contrast, Spirit Bristle the three of them, were actually somewhat laboring to deal with the fiendgods.

The six great fiendgods were former Deity Realm powerhouses in the end. Even though their cultivation realms were suppressed, it was still a notch above Spirit Bristle they all.

Except, Ye Yuan's restraining was too terrifying.

Regardless of whether it was the Evil Extermination Divine Sword or Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame, those were both deadly existences.

Once they really got hit, even if they were fiendgods, they would also have to lose a layer of skin even if they did not die!

The fiend race was exceedingly difficult to kill, but it was not that they were unkillable.

Especially encountering someone like Ye Yuan, it was truly incomparably tricky.

“The Heaven Surmounting Divine King is so powerful, to actually be able to battle three great fiendgods alone! No wonder he could get this title. His strength is probably not beneath the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King already, right?”

“Yeah! You look at the Spirit Bristle Divine King they all, being suppressed firmly by the other three great fiendgods. At this rate, they will be defeated sooner or later.”

“Back then, the outside world still had many suspicions about the Heaven Surmounting Divine King. But I did not expect that the one who came forward at the final juncture to save us was actually him!”

“Time will reveal a man’s heart! The Holy City is hailed as the Divine Realm’s hegemon. But I didn’t expect that when the fiend calamity erupted, they actually did not have any activities at all. Truly disappointing to the max! Rather, the Heaven Surmounting Divine King and Spirit Bristle Divine King they all came forward without hesitation!”

“Oh, right, I’d forgotten if you didn’t mention it! The fiend calamity erupted, the Eight Great Super Holy Lands were virtually completely annihilated. Only the Holy City didn’t have movements so far. Could it be ...”

...

The feelings of the masses manifested very quickly in front of this kind of race extermination crisis.

Ye Yuan used his actions and won everyone’s respect.

Furthermore, the Holy City’s strange behavior also aroused a lot of suspicions.

The fiend calamity erupted but did not attack the Holy City; why was that?

It was like some kind of tacit agreement was reached between the Holy City and Fiend Race, each staying clear out of the other’s lane.

“Don’t dawdle with him anymore! Use the Starburst Grand Art and directly blot him out!” Jia Lan suddenly spoke up.

“Okay!”

Jia Di and the other fiendgods were also alarmed by Ye Yuan’s strength and agreed without the slightest hesitation.

The fiendish energy on the three people’s bodies heaved in and out. Limitless fiendish energy instantly enveloped Ye Yuan inside!

The three of them fired out spells in mid-air endlessly, forming an enormous several-human size black ball in mid-air.

And Ye Yuan was directly engulfed by that black ball.

This boundless fiendish energy was displayed by three great fiendgods joining hands. The power could be imagined.

Following the fiendish energy injected by the three people becoming more and more, the energy undulations that surfaced inside this black ball became increasingly alarming.

When the Ethereal Sect's disciples saw this scene, all of them were jittery with fear, and could not help worrying for Ye Yuan.

One could imagine how much danger Ye Yuan, who was currently sealed inside the black ball, was in!

"Not good, this surge of energy undulation is too horrifying! The Heaven Surmounting Divine King is in danger!"

When Lu Zizheng saw this scene, his face could not help turning white as a sheet.

At this time, they already completely could not sense Ye Yuan's aura, and totally did not know what situation Ye Yuan inside the black ball was in.

But he was completely powerless to do anything.

With his strength, he would be one-shotted by the fiendgods before even going close.

"*Hahaha*, Ye Yuan, if you can withstand this blow, this seat will kneel down and lick your shoes! Go to hell! Explode for me!" Jia Lan said ferociously.

Under his word of command, the three great fiendgods cast spells at the same time.

Puu, puu, puu ...

A series of exploding sounds came from inside the black ball.

This sound was unusually dull, making people feel extremely uncomfortable when it transmitted out. It was as if their chest was struck by a sledgehammer.

That black ball, under the impact of the energy internally, actually kept bulging non-stop, then returning to its original shape.

It could be seen how great the energy undulations inside the black ball were!

"It's over now! These fiendgods are too powerful! Their methods are simply inconceivable! Could the Heaven Surmounting Divine King have ..."

"These fiends that call themselves fiendgods are likely Deity Realm powerhouses in the past! It's still hard for the Heaven Surmounting Divine King to beat four hands with two fists!"

"Our greatest reliance is the Heaven Surmounting Divine King. If anything happens to him, we'll all have to die here today!"

...

Sensing the terrifying undulation coming out of the black ball, the human martial artists were all ashen pale, revealing looks of despair once more.

Such horrifying energy detonating inside such a small space, even the fiendgods themselves would probably be blasted to flying ash too, right?

"Hahaha, die! What Son of Heaven's Mandate? Don't you still have to die in this seat's hands? Explode, explode, explode! Blast him to death for this seat!" Jia Di's face was also incomparably excited.

He was face-slapped by Ye Yuan just now and likewise hated Ye Yuan immensely.

Now, even though it was borrowing two other people's strength, he killed Ye Yuan in the end. This made him feel incomparably liberated.

The explosions inside the black ball lasted for a full hundred breaths of time!

No matter what kind of powerhouse was inside, such a powerful Starburst, it could also turn them to dust.

Of course, this was still primarily because the three people's fiendish energy was already unable to continue.

In order to exterminate Ye Yuan, they virtually spared no effort.

To be able to exhaust three great fiendgods' fiendish energy completely, it could be seen how terrifying the explosions inside the black ball were.

The three great fiendgods stopped casting the spell, each and every one of them was pale, turning white as a sheet, gasping heavily for air. They actually felt a sense of enervation.

Gradually, the black ball finally dissipated.

The scenery inside was also displayed before everyone's eyes. The human powerhouses did not even dare to look over at this side.

They did not wish to have a blow dealt by the result of despair!

"Quick! Quickly look!" Suddenly, someone cried out in surprise.

The scene before their eyes astounded everyone.

There were even quite a few fiend race and human martial artists who stopped fighting, looking over in that direction in disbelief, each and everyone transfixed like wooden chickens.

The three great fiendgods' eyeballs nearly popped out!

Jia Lan felt that this world was too preposterous!

Jia Di felt like something must be wrong with his eyes!

Ye Yuan actually did not even lose a hair!

He stood there perfectly well and never even moved before!

"What kind of joke is this?! The Starburst Grand Art is a Divine Dao martial technique. Back then, Lord Fiendgod killed god knows how many human Deity Realm powerhouses with this move! This Ye Yuan is actually completely fine!"

A fiend race powerhouse was motionless as a wooden chicken, staring at this scene in disbelief.

His opponent, a human powerhouse, saw him in a daze and quietly accumulated power, and abruptly slashed a blade over!

Blade landing, the person dead!

A cloud of black gas flew out of the fleshy body and cried out weirdly, “You ... You’re despicable!”

The human powerhouse laughed and said, “*Haha*, who asked you to be in a daze? What Lord Fiendgod? I think it’s better to change it to Lord Fiendchicken! The few of them aren’t even fit to carry shoes for our Heaven Surmounting Divine King!”

“Impossible! This is absolutely impossible! You ... How can you possibly be completely fine?” Jia Lan’s expression turned deathly pale as he said in disbelief.

Ye Yuan shot him a mocking glance and said coolly, “Is this the strength of you fiendgods? Seems like ... it’s nothing more than this!”

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1217: Mystic Gate Coming into Being!

Ye Yuan being safe and sound made the human martial artists feel greatly encouraged.

This was simply something that one did not dare to imagine. Such a horrifying attack and Ye Yuan’s body actually did not even have a scratch!

“You ... How in the world did you do it? The three of us casting the Starburst Grand Art, even if your fleshy body reached peak Tier 9, it can also blast you into minced meat! You ... You’re actually completely fine!” Jia Lan said in disbelief.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Of course not. In order to withstand your lousy attack, I did indeed expend quite a bit of essence energy and physical strength! Now, I’m incredibly weak.”

Everyone focused their eyes and looked. Sure enough, they discovered that Ye Yuan’s essence energy was somewhat chaotic.

It was just that the impact of the scene of him being perfectly unscathed was too great. Hence, it made everyone overlook this fact.

But so what?

Forcefully withstanding such an attack from three great fiendgods by himself and actually did not even lose a strand of hair.

Such means was simply unthinkable!

The expression on Jia Lan’s face was fascinating to the extreme. Ye Yuan’s words were seriously damaging.

“Impossible! The three of us casting the Starburst Grand Art together, absolutely no one under Deity Realm can block it!” Jia Di felt that this scene before his eyes was too unreal.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, “Looks like you all seem to be very interested. Let you all take a look then.”

Done talking, a layer of earth-yellow light halo surfaced on Ye Yuan's body.

Jia Lan's expression changed, and he cried out in shock, "Black Tortoise Treasure Body Divine Art!"

Without waiting for him to have his fill of shock yet, sword intent suddenly surged on Ye Yuan's body!

Domain of Sword!

It was just that this time, Ye Yuan's Domain of Sword was different from in the past.

His Domain of Sword was a full hundred feet wide!

His sword intent broke through!

However, Jia Lan's astonishment had yet to ease up when Ye Yuan's Domain of Sword suddenly withdrew, condensing to just an area of 10 feet!

Jia Lan's eyeballs almost popped out as he exclaimed in shock, "Condensing sword intent! Is ... Is this boy really a Dao Profound martial artist?"

Jia Lan felt that his world view was almost crumbling!

How could a Dao Profound Realm martial artist possibly comprehend Divine Dao laws so casually?

Condensing sword intent was not some incredible Divine Dao law. It was just a flexibility exercise for sword domains.

But even so, it was also not what a Dao Profound Realm martial artist could casually comprehend.

Grasping this divine ability, it signified that Ye Yuan's control over sword intent reached a new level!

Concentrating a 100-foot-area sword intent to a circumference of 10 feet could make this region of sword intent become even more solid!

Regardless of whether it was defensive power or offensive power, it would all increase greatly!

Ye Yuan's Black Tortoise Treasure Body Divine Art had already cultivated to the ninth level too.

Even though it did not reach as freakish as Divine Dao laws, the defensive power was also extremely shocking!

With Ye Yuan's current defensive power, even if Ye Yuan stood there, peak Void Mystic powerhouses could not breach his defenses either!

These two superimposing together, the defensive power could simply be rated as perverse!

Hence, even though the three great fiendgods used their utmost strength, they were still unable to break through Ye Yuan's defenses!

Of course, although this kind of defense was powerful, Ye Yuan's consumption was very large too.

Ye Yuan's current state was very poor as well. Consumptions of essence energy and physical strength were very huge.

Especially essence energy!

The majority of the impact was withstood by his Domain of Sword.

When the power really transmitted to Ye Yuan's fleshy body, it was only a very small portion.

But his current imposing momentum thoroughly overshadowed the three great fiendgods!

Jia Lan's expression changed, and he yelled, "Withdraw!"

Finished talking, Jia Lan was the first to turn into an arc of flowing light, flying over towards the horizon.

How could the other few great fiendgods dare to stay? They similarly abandoned their opponents and fled at a splitting pace.

When Ye Yuan saw the situation, he could not help sneering coldly and said, "Since you came, how can you not leave behind a bit of a memento?"

The six great fiendgods fled swiftly. But one of them was evidently much slower in speed.

It was Jia Di!

He was struck by Ye Yuan's Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm previously and suffered some injuries in the first place.

Coupled with casting the Starburst Grand Art, exhausting his fiendish energy completely, his present state was the worst among the six great fiendgods.

The corners of Ye Yuan's mouth curled slightly, and his figure immediately vanished from where he was!

Art of greater teleportation!

The next instant, Ye Yuan already appeared in the place a thousand feet away from Jia Di!

"Roar!"

Voice of the Dragon God!

Jia Di's figure was akin to being struck by lightning, forcefully being affixed in the air!

Bang!

Jia Di's physical body was shocked into meat paste in virtually a blink of an eye!

That extremely hard to tangle with physical body did not have the slightest chance to escape under the Voice of the Dragon God!

"ARGHHH ... !"

A miserable cry came over. Jia Di only persevered for a breath of time and was shocked until his soul dissipated!

This Jia Di's fiendish energy was exhausted completely to begin with and was incomparably frail. How could he withstand the impact of the Voice of the Dragon God?

One roar and the fiendgod was dead!

Even though that consumption previously was rather huge, just one breath of time, he could still barely manage to support it.

The current Ye Yuan stood in the air, akin to a battle-god descending upon the world, scaring the other five great fiendgods until they were overwhelmed by terror!

How could they still dare to remain? Each and every one urged fiendish energy to the limits and fled without even turning their heads back.

Once the fiendgods left, those fiends and fiend slaves became even more overwhelmed.

The human powerhouses' morale soared, and they directly pounced over.

The fiend race fought while beating a retreat, returning in great defeat!

"Hahaha, we won!"

"Long live the Heaven Surmounting Divine King!"

"The Heaven Surmounting Divine King is mighty!"

This battle was a complete victory. By slaying a fiendgod, Ye Yuan was already viewed by them as a god-like existence.

The human martial artists were all incomparably excited. Looking at the Ye Yuan in the sky, their faces were full of worship.

From being besieged on all sides to gaining a complete victory, the Ethereal Sect's battle was fought to one's heart's content.

This kind of refreshing feeling practically made every pore of theirs open up and relax!

But the faces of Xu Guangyin and the four great families' powerhouses were not too good.

The Heaven Surmounting Divine King was clearly targeting the fiend race. But they actually refused to help the Ethereal Sect previously.

If the Heaven Surmounting Divine King squared the accounts after the harvest, they would find themselves in serious trouble!

After a bout of celebration, Ye Yuan slowly opened his mouth and said, "The fiend race's might, I believe that you all have already felt it profoundly!"

Everyone all secretly nodded their heads. After the excitement, each and every one of them also had lingering fear in their hearts when they recalled the fiend race's might.

Although this battle was won, it was a Pyrrhic victory too!

Putting aside the fiend race martial artists, just those fiend slaves, their strengths were already much stronger compared to them before.

While the fiend race martial artists' strengths were even more terrifyingly powerful.

In the same realm, fighting one-on-two was no problem at all!

Furthermore, they also discovered that the fiend race was very difficult to be killed.

Such an opponent seriously made people despair.

Today, if not for the Heaven Surmounting Divine King battling the three great fiendgods, forget about the Ethereal Sect, even the four great families would probably be utterly exterminated too!

Ye Yuan swept a glance over everyone and spoke up again. He said, "The human race has already reached the point of life and death! Sectarian bias will only hasten our destruction! Starting from today, my Mystic Gate will come into being and resist the fiend race! My Mystic Gate welcomes any human martial artist in the Divine Realm to join. When the fiend race is quelled and wiped out, the Mystic Gate will immediately disband!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1218: Heading for Godsfall Mountain Range!

Mountains and rivers shattered, sects collapsed; how many living creatures turned to ashes?

When all the human martial artists were at feeling the most hesitant and lost, the appearance of the Mystic Gate was like raising up a flag banner, letting people find the way.

The fiend race wreaked havoc. The human territories virtually had no place for them to shelter themselves already.

The fiend race was too powerful!

Putting aside their formidable strength, they could even turn human martial artists into fiend slaves. The more they fought, the more there were, just like a plague.

"Did you guys hear? The Heaven Surmounting Divine King formed an organization called Mystic Gate, which specializes in dealing with the fiend race!"

"I'm going to seek refuge with the Mystic Gate right now! The Holy City, that bunch of guys, is simply trash! They normally make use of the Alchemist Association and accumulate wealth greedily without restraint. Now that the human race is in danger, they don't even let out a fart. What a disappointment!"

"The Heaven Surmounting Divine King is the hero in troubled times! I heard that the Ethereal Sect battle, he resisted three great fiendgods by himself. Not only was he completely unscathed, he even slew a fiendgod. Truly too powerful!"

"Fiendgods are former Deity Realm powerhouses. I heard that they were totally unkillable! Even the Divine Dao Era's major powers could only suppress them. But the Heaven Surmounting Divine King actually cut down a fiendgod! His strength is simply unimaginable!"

With the Ethereal Sect battle, Ye Yuan's reputation spread among the human race powerhouses very quickly.

Following the fiend calamity's eruption, they already gradually realized that this was a race extermination crisis!

The fiend race's aggressiveness was too strong, virtually unable to eradicate them totally.

After all, people who were able to be like Ye Yuan, directly killing the fiend race, were not many.

For some time, countless human powerhouses flocked towards the Demon Region one after another.

At this time, inside the dragon clan, many powerhouses were gathered together.

“Your Excellency, the Four Symbols Family Clans already each hewed out some areas to use to help settle down the human race martial artists. However, some martial artists are not that compliant with the rules. Incidents of creating a disturbance happen time and again ...”

The one currently reporting to Ye Yuan about the settlement situation of the human martial artists was precisely the Cao Yunzhi, who had a hand cut off by Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan also did not think that this Cao Yunzhi was a skilled manager.

He arranged an elder position for Cao Yunzhi. His status in the Mystic Gate was second only to the various major mystic lords.

This arrangement made Cao Yunzhi extremely excited.

Cao Yunzhi, this person, had a great desire for fame and wealth. Ye Yuan gave him a lot of authority as well. This made him extremely satisfied, settling down all sorts of bad characters every day for all that he was worth.

Of course, settling down was just the first step. More importantly was still management.

The Divine Realm’s martial artists numbered more than billions. Even though the ones that flooded in were just a very small portion of it, the number was also extremely massive.

Among them, the majority of the people were all itinerant cultivators and were even stubborn and unruly.

How to make these people wait obediently was a major academic question in itself.

Cao Yunzhi racked his brains every day, running back and forth between these settlement locations, but also enjoyed it without feeling tired.

Hearing Cao Yunzhi’s report, Ye Yuan said coolly, “Use severe punishment in troubled times, don’t need to be courteous with them! Those who cause trouble must be severely punished! One person causes trouble, punish one person. One family clan cause trouble, expel the family clan out of the Demon Region! About this, you don’t need me to teach you, right? Rather, how’s the completion of the army’s recruitment going?”

Cao Yunzhi revealed a troubled look and said, “Replying Your Excellency, right now, according to Your Excellency’s method of drawing one in every ten, we’ve already recruited the first batch of our army. Right now, these people are already thrown into training. Before long, they will be able to go into battle and kill the enemy.”

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, “*En*, pretty well done! With the war starting, there’s also not much time to train anymore. My requirement for them isn’t high either, as long as they can defend the Demon

Region, it's enough! This human-fiend war ultimately still has to fall on the two great heavenly fiendgods. If they don't die, the war will never be able to end."

The martial artist world's wars were forever that pinnacle great battle.

The rest were merely fish in the moat caught in the crossfire.

Only the victor between Kanuo and Ye Yuan could win the final victory of this war.

"Haha, Big Brother, you fought three great fiendgods alone. This battle was truly uplifting! At present, the White Tiger Clan has already merged into one with the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan and became one family. Our Demon Region has already banded together into one rope! As long as you, Big Brother, have any instructions, my White Tiger Clan will forge ahead unflinchingly even if we have to go through fire and water!"

These few days that Ye Yuan was not around, White Light already grew to become a true powerhouse!

He practically used his strength alone and united the White Tiger Clan.

The present White Light's strength was already comparable to the Ten Great Divine Kings. His strength was very terrifying.

"Ye Yuan, if the Heaven's Secret Tower redo the rankings now, you'd probably already be the well-deserved number one divine king! Even Zhuge Qingxuan likely can't match up to you as well!" Teng Yun said with a laugh.

Witnessing Ye Yuan's freakish defensive power on that day, Teng Yun was already utterly convinced.

That kind of attack, he touched his heart and was certain that he absolutely could not withstand it either.

And if letting him unleash an attack, although his Nine Sun Burning Heaven was powerful, it did not reach the three great fiendgods' level either.

If one could not breach Ye Yuan's defenses, everything was in vain.

Ye Yuan smiled bitterly and said, "Zhuge Qingxuan is merely a clown jumping around. This young master has never placed him in my sights. What I'm truly worried about is still Kanuo and Yue Ji! Brother Teng, with that battle that day, the fiend race should restrain themselves a little now. Tomorrow, I plan on setting off for the Godfalls Mountain Range. The matters of the Mystic Gate will be entrusted to you!"

"This ... Are you really going?" Teng Yun could not help choking up when he heard that. He did not expect that Ye Yuan was actually setting off so soon.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Kanuo muffling the war drums and lowering the banners, he must be preparing for his final breakthrough. Once he fully recovers to strength rivaling Origin Deity Realm, none of us will be his match! The present Divine Realm doesn't have a staggering major power like Senior Absolute Heaven anymore. Hence, ordinary methods cannot possibly salvage the human race's losing trend at all! Cultivating by following standard routine is just sitting and waiting for death!"

Teng Yun also heaved a sigh when he heard and said, “The Godsfall Mountain Range is too perilous. That Kunwu Divine Wood is even harder to deal with. This trip of yours, you need to take good care of yourself! You’re the human race’s only hope. Even if it’s for the human race, nothing must happen to you too!”

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, “Isn’t it said that I’m the son of heaven’s mandate? How can I die so easily? Brother Teng rest assured. Maybe when I return, I’ll become the Divine Realm’s first Deity Realm powerhouse in 100 thousand years!”

Ye Yuan was laughing, but the rest could not laugh.

It was indeed very difficult for them to face the fiend race’s attack.

But the danger that Ye Yuan was facing was a hundred times greater than theirs!

The Divine Realm’s powerhouses, even if it was Heaven Stabilizing and Spirit Bristle, this kind of powerhouses, did not dare to venture too deep into the Godsfall Mountain Range either.

But Ye Yuan had to enter into the depths of the Godsfall Mountain Range in order to search for the Kunwu Divine Wood this time.

It was said that that place, even if Deity Realm powerhouses entered, it was almost certain death too.

This departure, good or ill luck was hard to predict!

Furthermore, even if he really found the Kunwu Divine Wood, could he really break through to the Deity Realm?

With Heavenly Dao being missing presently, who dared to utter such big talk?

“I’ll accompany you and go together, Big Brother!” White Light said without any hesitation.

Ye Yuan laughed and said, “*Haha*, you’re my good brother!”

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Chapter 1219: Fake Goods

The Godsfall Mountain Range was vast, beyond hundreds of millions of miles.

It was at the extreme southern land of the Divine Realm. Nobody knew where its end lay.

Because no one could fly over the Godfalls Mountain Range!

Deity Realm powerhouses could not as well!

According to the legends of the Divine Realm, it was unknown how many Deity Realm powerhouses had fallen before in the Godsfall Mountain Range.

There had once been a Deity Realm powerhouse who attempted to forcefully fly through. But the further he flew, the more unstable the space was.

A moment of carelessness and it was hard for Deity Realm powerhouses to survive too.

But it seemed like in the Divine Dao Era, even if those Deity Realm powerhouses knew that this place was incomparably dangerous, they still swarmed over to this place like a flock of ducks.

Even if they were buried here, they would not flinch either.

Why they did this had long already become a mystery.

In the course of time, this place was termed Godsfall Mountain Range.

But to the present Divine Realm's powerhouses, the Godsfall Mountain Range was a treasure land.

Although this place was dangerous, it also contained countless opportunities.

In the stream of people, four figures were moving slowly.

These four people were precisely the Ye Yuan, White Light, Lu-er, as well as Yue Mengli, who came from afar.

Coming to the Godsfall Mountain Range this time, Ye Yuan's party made considerable changes to their appearances and also took Essence Sealing Pills, suppressing their realms to the boundary of Seventh to Eighth Level Dao Profound.

There was no guarantee that there would not be fiend race spies at the Godsfall Mountain Range. If they became aware of it, it would be no small danger to them.

Dealing with three fiendgods, Ye Yuan could still cope with it.

But if five attacked together, the result would be hard to say.

"Big Brother, why are there so many people at this Godsfall Mountain Range's entrance?" White Light wondered.

"The fiend calamity erupted. Apart from the Mystic Gate, probably only the Godsfall Mountain Range is the safest. But those who dare to come here more or less have some strength too," Ye Yuan said.

"Coming to the Godsfall Mountain Range to take refuge, are these people crazy? Before waiting for the fiend calamity to pass, they would probably all have to die here!" White Light said.

"Them coming here is nothing more than seizing that feeble ray of hope, wanting to obtain a supreme inheritance here and possess the strength to protect themselves." Ye Yuan said coolly.

"*Heh*, the fiend calamity erupting, all of them are thinking of escaping. They would rather face near-certain death here to seek out lucky chances than be willing to face the fiend race head-on, truly lamentable! Even if these people obtained supreme inheritances, would they really be like you and Senior Fang Tian, fighting for the human race?" White Light said disdainfully.

Ye Yuan also heaved a sigh and said, "Leave everything up to fate! Perhaps among these people, there would really be somebody who can obtain a heaven-defying legacy and break through the shackles? Heaven will always leave a door open. If I can't do it, I also hope that others can come forward."

Honestly speaking, Ye Yuan also had no assurance in his heart whether he could succeed or not.

Putting aside whether or not he could find the Kunwu Divine Wood, even if he really found it, he was not confident enough that the Dao Defying Pill was truly able to traverse while defying Dao. Ye Yuan did not have any assurance at all.

“Quick! Quickly go over and take a look. I heard that the Heaven Surmounting Divine King also came to the Godsfall Mountain Range!”

“What? Heaven Surmounting Divine King! He’s a great hero of the human race. Isn’t he currently resisting the fiend race at the Demon Region right now? How could he appear here?”

“I heard that he wanted to come here to look for an opportunity to breakthrough and fight against the fiend race!”

“Then what are we still waiting for? Hurry and go take a look!”

The four people were currently walking through the mountain path when they suddenly heard a group of people currently discussing animatedly.

Hearing these remarks, the other three people all used strange expressions to look at Ye Yuan.

The Heaven Surmounting Divine King really came. But looking at those few people’s attitudes, they were clearly not here for Ye Yuan.

Could it be that there was a second Heaven Surmounting Divine King?

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself and said, “Looking at me for what? Wouldn’t we know if we go over and take a look?”

White Light laughed and said, “*Haha*, of course, we have to go and take a look! I want to see just what kind of character this Heaven Surmounting Divine King is!”

At this time, a Seventh Level Dao Profound martial artist coincidentally walked past them. Hearing White Light’s burst of laughter, he could not help saying puzzledly, “You all never even heard of the Heaven Surmounting Divine King? Truly too out of touch with the outside world and ignorant of the state of affairs! Right now, the fiend race is wreaking havoc, and the six great fiendgod powerhouses are glaring like ravening tigers! That day, the Ethereal Sect battle, the Ethereal Sect originally already lost all hope, but the Heaven Surmounting Divine King suddenly descended from the sky. A dragon roar reverberated throughout heaven and earth, directly shocking one of the six great fiendgods to death, while the other five were seriously injured and fled ...”

This martial artist spoke eloquently and unceasingly, narrating Ye Yuan’s valiant achievements, making Ye Yuan click his tongue in wonder too.

From this guy’s mouth, he was simply deified already.

Yue Mengli and Lu-er both covered their mouths and laughed, laughing until Ye Yuan’s face turned somewhat red.

But that person was overflowing with enthusiasm, as he explained at one side. He was also embarrassed to chase the person away and could only thicken his face and resign himself to it.

Not far ahead was a piece of empty lot. At this time, a large group of people already crowded around on the empty space.

In the middle, a white-clothed youth had an imposing aura, valiant and heroic in bearing, with somewhat the air of an expert.

A man and a woman even stood beside the youth. The male was equally young, and the woman was also quite attractive.

"Lord Ye Yuan, can you tell us about the situation of the Ethereal Sect battle? We've already admired your demeanor for a long time!" A martial artist said with a captivated look.

That white-clothed youth smiled faintly and said, "Of course! This young master knows that there are rumors in the outside world right now. Actually, those six great fiendgods were merely so-so! Back then, this young master's Heaven Shattering Dragon Roar, one move, shocked them until they wet their pants in terror ..."

The white-clothed youth was very eloquent, describing the Ethereal Sect battle with a lively description, as if he really experienced it personally.

The crowd on the sidelines had looks of admiration when they heard. A series of praises and gasps lingered on incessantly.

"The Heaven Surmounting Divine King is truly our human race's hero!"

"The Heaven Surmounting Divine King is mighty!"

"Oh, right, Lord Ye Yuan, since those fiendgods were so frail to not even be able to withstand a single blow, why didn't you eradicate them straight away, and still come to this Godsfall Mountain Range to train?" someone suddenly asked.

Fake Ye Yuan smiled and said coolly, "What do you guys know? The fiend race's strongest isn't just the fiendgods! They are merely small fries! The powerhouse behind them is this fiend calamity's true instigator! This young master's strength is still some distance away from him. Hence, that's why I came to the Godsfall Mountain Range to train, to find an opportunity to break through, before I can lead the human race to slaughter back!"

When Ye Yuan four people heard his words, they could not help clicking their tongues in wonder too.

There were even stronger existences behind the fiendgods. However, this point, barely anyone knew about this in the Divine Realm.

This fake Ye Yuan actually knew about such things!

Ye Yuan was currently watching avidly, when he suddenly noticed that Lu-er who was by the side was rather sullen, and could not help asking curiously, "What's wrong, Lu-er? Who bullied you?"

Lu-er pursed her lips and said with an unhappy look, "Young Master, you look at that one beside him, that must be White Light. Also, that woman, it must be Elder Sister Li-er!"

Ye Yuan was stunned and did not quite understand it. Rather, it was Li-er who covered her mouth and laughed. Moving beside Ye Yuan's ear, she said softly, "Younger Sister Lu-er is angry. Since they were already impersonating, why was it missing her!"

Only when Ye Yuan heard it did he come to a sudden realization. He could not help laughing as he said, "*Huhu*, in the future, no matter where I go, I'll bring along my Lu-er. This way, they will know that there's a beautiful and lovely Lu-er beside Young Master, alright?"

Lu-er was overjoyed the moment she heard and said, "You were the one who said it, Young Master!"

Right at this time, a middle-aged man suddenly dashed out. Pointing at Ye Yuan, he said with a cold sneer, "*Heh*, you say that you're the Heaven Surmounting Divine King, means you're the Heaven Surmounting Divine King? What kind of strength does the Heaven Surmounting Divine King possess? Why would he mingle together with us, these people? In my view, you're a fake Heaven Surmounting Divine King!"

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Chapter 1220: Accumulating Wealth via Dishonest Means

This middle-aged man's actions made everyone jump in fright.

Up until now, there were people who doubted fake Ye Yuan's identity before. But no one really dared to come forward to provoke.

After all, Ye Yuan's current prestige was unparalleled.

Such provocation, a single misstep would incur a fatal disaster for oneself.

Everyone all looked toward this 'Ye Yuan,' wanting to see how he would respond.

Who knew that 'Ye Yuan' smiled faintly and said, "Everybody knows that this young master's strongest martial technique is the Heaven Shattering Dragon Roar. But, once this move is unleashed, probably no one on the scene can survive. This brother, if you don't believe this young master's identity, just feel free to unleash a move at this young master. This young master absolutely won't retaliate."

No matter what, this calm composure made quite a few people accept his identity already.

This was the demeanor that an expert should have.

"*Heh*, bragging got to have a limit too! Not fighting back, I want to see how much capability you have."

The middle-aged martial artist gave a cold laugh. A saber suddenly slashed out, its impetus exceedingly shocking.

Seeing this move, everyone's expressions immediately changed greatly.

If this blade's power really cleaved down, even a Void Mystic powerhouse would be split into two with one blow as well!

However, a scene that made people even more astonished occurred.

When this blade reached 20 feet away from his body, it was no longer able to advance an inch further.

“S-So strong!”

There was a series of exclamations, all being stunned by this scene.

But when White Light saw this scene, he smirked and said disdainfully, “Throwing mist over people’s eyes, shameless!”

The real Ye Yuan smiled and said, “People who understanding Divine Dao laws in the Divine Realm are too few. Even Void Mystic Realm powerhouses don’t know much either. This person’s strength is already pretty good. It’s just that this acting is truly a bit too fake.”

Ye Yuan’s perception was extremely acute.

Boom!

‘Ye Yuan’ entire body shook, immediately sending that middle-aged man flying.

That middle-aged man already had a look of admiration at this time. Bowing towards ‘Ye Yuan’ in a salute, he said, “Many thanks, Heaven Surmounting Divine King, for showing mercy! This lowly one has eyes but can’t see, and affronted Your Excellency. I hope that Your Excellency can pardon the offense. Legends say that the Heaven Surmounting Divine King’s power of domain is unparalleled under the heavens and can forcefully withstand the attacks of a fiendgod without a scratch! With Your Excellency’s strength, if you’re not the Heaven Surmounting Divine King, who else dares to admit it under the heavens?”

The middle-aged man’s words utterly dispelled everyone’s suspicions.

This ‘Ye Yuan’ was virtually identical to the one in the rumors!

Not only was his strength very terrifying, he even had his close brother, White Light, and his soulmate, by his side.

‘Ye Yuan’ smiled faintly and said, “No worries. This young master’s tolerance isn’t that small yet. This young master was originally cultivating in the Godsfall Mountain Range. I heard that there are quite a few of my human race martial artists entering the Godsfall Mountain Range, that’s why I specially came out of seclusion. At present, my human race is facing a race-extermination crisis. Every martial artist’s life is very precious. This Godsfall Mountain Range is very dangerous, this young master also faces a narrow chance of survival inside. But, this period of time, this young master has pretty much figured out the terrain and area within the forbidden area, and drew it into a map, marking out the dangerous places inside.”

The moment ‘Ye Yuan’ said this, a look of elation immediately appeared on the group of martial artists’ faces.

This Godsfall Mountain Range was abnormally dangerous. If not for having no choice, they really would not dare come here to seek out opportunities.

Those who dared to enter the Godsfall Mountain Range had to at least be Divine King Realm powerhouses too.

Otherwise, they would not even know how they died.

If there was a Godsfall Mountain Range map, then it would be completely different.

At least, it could greatly increase their chances of survival.

“The Heaven Surmounting Divine King is indeed well-deserving of being our human race’s leader! Such a valuable thing, and he’s actually willing to take it out to share with everybody too.”

“I harbored the resolve to win or die trying coming to the Godsfall Mountain Range this time. The Heaven Surmounting Divine King’s map is absolutely able to increase the chances for me!”

“There’s actually still such a good thing! The Heaven Surmounting Divine King’s bearing is truly incomparable!”

...

The group of people guessed what ‘Ye Yuan’ was going to do, and they all looked incomparably excited.

This sort of good thing, nobody would refuse it either.

Who knew that ‘Ye Yuan’ heaved a sigh and said, “Usually, this map would be given for free to everyone; there’s no harm either. It’s just that ... everyone also knows that my Mystic Gate is defending alone, and the war affair is critical, all kinds of resources are in short supply. Among these, there’s especially a shortage of spirit medicines! You all came to this Godsfall Mountain Range to seek a slim chance of survival. It’s likewise making a contribution to the human race. I feel relieved. It’s just that the other martial artists are killing the enemy at the front and requires everyone’s support even more. I hope that everyone can loosen your purse strings liberally and support my human race’s warriors! Of course, this young master won’t insist on you all taking out how much, just depends on everyone’s thoughts. How’s that?”

With this said, a hint of a smile involuntarily surfaced on the corners of Ye Yuan’s mouth, immediately understanding this fake Ye Yuan’s objective.

Going this one big circle, it was merely to borrow his name to earn money dishonestly.

But, this guy’s words were said extremely beautifully, making people all unable to refrain from gasping in admiration.

He said that he would not force, but there were no less than four to five hundred martial artists present. How could there really be people who had the nerve to take worthless things to serve as a stopgap.

After all, he was standing on the grounds of the human race’s righteous cause.

The moment his voice faded, the middle-aged martial artist who previously questioned him was immediately the first one to step forward and respond.

“Your Excellency exhausted your energy and racked your brains for my human race. How can we be stingy? Moreover, this map is too important to use. It can even be said to be a life-saving object! I’m willing to take out three stalks of Tier 9 spirit medicines as well as 5000 high-grade heavenly essence crystals to exchange for a copy of the map!” said the middle-aged martial artist.

With him saying so, everyone’s expression changed.

This middle-aged martial artist set the price straight away the moment he spoke up.

If the things that they took out were too shabby, wouldn't they be despised to death by others?

Finished talking, the middle-aged martial artist was ambiguous as well, directly handing three stalks of Tier 9 spirit medicines and 5000 high-grade heavenly essence crystals to 'White Light's hands, and swapped for a map.

But when the others saw the situation, they were still somewhat hesitant.

It was just that the allure of the map was huge for them. All of them were not willing to leave.

That middle-aged martial artist gave a cold snort and said disdainfully, "You guys are really too stingy to pull out even a hair! Our compatriots are killing the enemy in front. No idea how many died and are in urgent need of our resources to go save lives. But you guys are all actually so miserly. Truly disappointing to the extreme!"

With this, how could those people still keep their dignity, all loosening their purse strings generously one after another.

"Give me a map! I'll offer four stalks of Tier 9 spirit medicine!"

"Give me a copy too! I don't have Tier 9 spirit medicines on me, I'll use top-grade heavenly essence crystals to pay it off then!"

...

Normally, they definitely would not be like this.

But under the crisis of race extermination, they more or less still had to have some face. Coupled with the allure of the map, they could only toughen their scalps and go for it one after another.

Ye Yuan smiled and said faintly, "Let's go."

Seeing that Ye Yuan did not have the intention of looking into it, White Light and the rest also followed Ye Yuan and left.

Who knew that the fake Ye Yuan actually saw their group of people about to leave, and could not help laughing coldly as he said, "Those few ... truly have such thick skin! Our warriors are splashing the battlefields with blood, but you're not sparing a single cent, *heh heh* ..."