

## Medicine God 1221

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### Chapter 1221: Step Forward If You're a Man!

Following the fake Ye Yuan's words, everyone's gazes collectively focused on the real Ye Yuan.

"These few people are so shameless, to actually really dare thicken their skin and not pay."

"Yeah, there are really such people! The human race already reached such a critical juncture, but they are still so thick-skinned!"

"How can someone be shameless to this kind of realm?!"

Especially those who already paid spirit medicines and essence crystals, they felt that they were already noble and righteous, and had the qualifications to cuss others out.

Ye Yuan did not think that he did not find trouble with this 'fake goods,' but this guy provoked him.

He did not wish to stir trouble, but he naturally did not fear trouble either.

Ye Yuan did not do anything when White Light flared up first.

"Reckless and blind thing, showing off your literacy eloquence here, do you really take yourself to be something? Do you believe that this young lord will smack you to death with one slap?" White Light said with a cold sneer.

One sentence made everyone's stare dumbfoundedly with their tongues tied.

Where did this lunatic come from, to dare speak this way to the Heaven Surmounting Divine King?

But when that 'Ye Yuan' heard it, he still had the demeanor of an expert and said coolly, "*Huhu*, such shameless people like you all. It's really this young master's first time seeing! How many brothers of our Mystic Gate are currently killing the enemy at the frontlines, while the few of you hide here, unwilling to put up even a bit of resources! If not looking on account of the human race's crisis, how could this young master be so long-winded with you? I'd have directly annihilated you guys!"

Lu-er was upset long ago at one side. Seeing the situation, she put her hands on her waist and stepped forward.

She was normally innocent and cute, but if someone dared to insult Young Master, she would be the first to not let it go.

"Alright, this young lady will stand right here. Come and annihilate me if you have the capabilities! This young lady wants to take a look today at how powerful you, this Heaven Surmounting Divine King, are!" Lu-er said with a cold smile.

How could 'Ye Yuan' attach any importance to Lu-er? He said disdainfully, "The moment this young master makes a move, you won't have the chance to stand here and speak anymore!"

Lu-er said with a scornful look, "With just your middling skills, it can only scare these simpletons. Do you think that you can frighten this young lady?"

Lu-er's one sentence was like a firecracker, lighting everyone up.

"Your Excellency, teach this little lass a good lesson! Truly bullying others too far!"

"Yeah, this lass's words are too infuriating!"

...

'Ye Yuan' also had the intention of establishing his prestige and power, opening his mouth and said, "Little girl, you're courting death yourself. Don't blame this young master for ruthlessly crushing a flower!"

But Lu-er said with a contemptuous look, "Come, bring it on! You think this young lady scared of you?"

This 'Ye Yuan' was also incensed by Lu-er's disparaging attitude. Snorting coldly, he said, "Make a move then. This young master will allow you three moves. Otherwise, other people would think that this young master is bullying you!"

Lu-er pursed her mouth and said, "Why not this young lady allows you three moves? I'm afraid that others will say that this young lady is bullying you!"

*"Hiss ..."*

Everyone all sucked in a cold breath. They were struck dumb with amazement by Lu-er's arrogance!

In this world, there was actually still someone who dared to speak to the Heaven Surmounting Divine King like this.

Was she tired of living?

*"Pffft ..."*

The Ye Yuan trio behind Lu-er all could not hold back their laughter, being thoroughly tickled by Lu-er.

The four people's attitude finally made 'Ye Yuan' turn angry from embarrassment.

It was only to see him formed his fingers into a sword form. A piercing cold sword intent came out with a howl!

One had to admit that his aura was very shocking.

When the surrounding audience saw this streak of sword energy, their faces all turned fearful.

Indeed worthy of being the Heaven Surmounting Divine King, his attack was extraordinary!

However, Lu-er similarly formed her fingers into a sword and pointed at the void. An ice arrow similarly came out with a blast.

*Clank!*

A crisp collision sound transmitted out.

Evenly-matched!

It was actually ... evenly-matched!

Everyone was stunned. They thought that the final result of this blow would definitely be Lu-er winding up with serious injuries.

But it was actually evenly-matched!

‘Ye Yuan’s expression changed. But he reacted extremely quickly and switched to a disdainful look and said, “*Humph!* I didn’t think that you, this little lass, actually concealed your strength! However, this young master couldn’t bear to hurt you and didn’t even use one-tenth of my strength. Otherwise, you’d already have perished at this instant!”

With him saying these words, those martial artists immediately felt relieved.

Yeah, just a little girl, with the Heaven Surmounting Divine King’s status, how could he possibly ruthlessly crush a flower?

Just now was merely scaring the other party.

But, Lu-er still refused to back down and relent, saying with a cold smile, “Don’t. There are still two moves! Feel free to unleash moves, be sure not to hold back!”

“You lass, so ignorant and not knowing how to appreciate favors! Big Brother isn’t haggling over it with you, you even went from bad to worse! This isn’t a joking matter. If he were to really attack, you would lose your life!” At this time, that fake White Light stepped forward to ease the predicament.

With him saying this, there were immediately quite a number of people who gave vocal support.

“This little girl’s strength is indeed not weak. But why is she so ungrateful and not know what’s good for me?”

“Yeah, yeah. His Excellency is already not haggling over it with you, why are you still relentless?”

...

These people were prejudiced by first impressions and had long already determined that that ‘Ye Yuan’ was the real Heaven Surmounting Divine King. There was no doubt at all.

Actually, Ye Yuan had long seen through that fake Ye Yuan’s strength, it was merely initial-stage Void Mystic.

Those dazzling domains and martial techniques previously were merely him having cultivated some spells, which made a massive hoo-ha.

Actually, there was no power at all.

With Lu-er’s current strength, it was sufficient to handle.

“*Heh*, this young lady says that your skills are middling, and you’re still not convinced. Do you think that by having these fools squeeze me, I’d drop the matter at that? Let me tell you, no way! You aren’t coming, right? Then this young lady is going to take action!” Lu-er gave a cold laugh and was going to attack.

The fake Ye Yuan's expression changed, and he said with a cold snort, "You punk, are you a man or not? To actually make a girl take the lead, while you yourself hide behind! If you're a man, step forward!"

The fake Ye Yuan already had no choice. If they continued fighting, he would be exposed.

That blow just now, he already discovered that Lu-er's strength was almost on par with him. It was even that tiny hint stronger than him.

His strength was plenty flashy, but it was lacking in power.

These means could only be used to scare people.

Hence, he could only bet it all on a single throw and stake it on Ye Yuan.

Right now, he only hoped that Ye Yuan was some major family clan's young master, bringing along Lu-er, this expert, by his side to guard him.

He hoped that Ye Yuan did not conceal his strength and was really just Seventh Level Dao Profound.

After all, Ye Yuan's age was not old. Wanting to cultivate to the realm of Void Mystic was something virtually impossible.

As for Lu-er, one freak was already very rare. It was unlikely for two to appear at the same time, right?

Hence, he used words to corner Ye Yuan, making him come out and take the move.

The moment these words were uttered, Ye Yuan and his group all laughed.

This guy really did not know how the character 'death' was written!

The fake goods encountering the real goods, if this guy knew the truth, wonder what kind of an expression it would be.

The fake Ye Yuan felt a chill all over his body from the four people's laughing. He suddenly felt that he should not blabber away and made that one extra comment.

If he had known earlier, wouldn't it be over by letting the few of them go?

"Alright then, since you said so, then I'll be a bit manlier. I'll stand here and let you hit. As long as you're able to breach my defenses, I'll give you a hundred stalks of Tier 9 spirit medicines!" Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile.

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#### **Chapter 1222: Brutal Beating**

"Is this punk crazy?"

"Standing there and letting the Heaven Surmounting Divine King hit you, this is truly tired of living."

"Even if the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King is here, he also wouldn't dare say such arrogant words!"

...

Ye Yuan's words aroused a wave of hubbub.

The Heaven Surmounting Divine King Ye Yuan had an awe-inspiring reputation presently. In the entire Divine Realm, someone who dared to say so probably could not be found.

Yet, they ran into one!

People who say these words, there was only one kind of possibility, that was their heads were missing a screw!

Don't talk about whatever people with strength dared to say such words, because in the entire Divine Realm, one absolutely could not find someone like that.

The Heaven Stabilizing Divine King would not cut it either!

But these words had a completely different feeling to the fake Ye Yuan.

Lu-er's strength, he already experienced it.

For Ye Yuan to dare make this boast, could it be that his strength was even stronger than that little girl?

It was not an impossibility!

The fake Ye Yuan's heart raced, but on his face, it was still the air of an expert as he said indifferently, "*Huhu*, really been very long since anyone dared to provoke this young master like this! Even if that Zhuge Qingxuan came, he wouldn't dare utter such big talk in front of this young master too!"

Actually, fake Ye Yuan was already backing out.

He deliberately talked drivel, but actually, he was already long racking his head on a plan to get away.

Either way, those spirit medicines and essence crystals were already in his possession. If not running at this time, wait until when?

However, Ye Yuan nonchalantly said another sentence, "Don't blame this young master for not giving you a chance, this young master won't utilize any essence energy! If it still won't do, then the three of you attack together also works!"

"..."

Everyone collapsed until they were speechless!

This guy was absolutely a lunatic!

Not using essence energy, there was only relying on the power of the fleshy body to defend.

Even a Tier 9 grand completion fleshy body could not withstand the all-out attack of a Void Mystic powerhouse too!

Fake Ye Yuan's eyes lit up, but his thoughts stirred. It was just that he still concealed it on the surface and said coolly, "*Heh heh*, this young master is still the Heaven Surmounting Divine King in the end. How can I allow you to belittle me like so! Since you're courting death, then this young master will fulfill your wish!"

What he was afraid of was that Ye Yuan's power of domain was very strong. But Ye Yuan not utilizing essence energy, he had full assurance to kill the other party!

This brat was a rich person at one glance, the good stuff on him must be considerable.

This sum was a big profit!

"Just feel free and come! See this? As long as you kill me, this storage ring is yours," Ye Yuan held a storage ring in his hand and said coolly.

How could the fake Ye Yuan still hesitate? A long sword suddenly attacked!

This sword was incomparably shocking. Fake Ye Yuan did not hold back in the slightest, his figure charging towards Ye Yuan like lightning.

"This young man's head is definitely damaged! He's actually really not using essence energy!"

"Dead! Dead for sure! There must be many good stuff inside that storage ring, what a shame!"

"Heh, this idiot can also be considered to have done a good thing before dying, donating the spirit medicines on him to the warriors at the front."

"Looks like Lord Ye Yuan's genuinely enraged too. This blow is too terrifying. That brat is dead ... for ... sure."

*Clank!*

That person was currently speaking when a crisp colliding sound was heard.

A layer of earth-yellow light halo surfaced on Ye Yuan's body. Fake Ye Yuan abruptly stopped when his sword struck onto the earth-yellow light halo!

With a slash, the fake Ye Yuan mustered up essence energy fully, resulting in the remaining momentum not reducing, pressing until this transcendent-grade holy artifact bent.

Fake Ye Yuan's eyes became wide-circles, staring at this scene before his eyes in disbelief.

Because Ye Yuan really did not use essence energy!

This earth-yellow light halo was totally an extremely profound body-refinement art!

The other party blocked his blow with purely the power of the fleshy body.

How could he know the terror of the Black Tortoise Treasure Body Divine Art, this cultivation method?

Back then, Skydistant was just Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm, but the Origin Deity Realm Zuo Zong was actually unable to kill him and could only suppress him.

It could be seen from this how terrifying this cultivation method was when cultivated to the limits!

If not for so, how could Ye Yuan dare forcefully resist three great fiendgods' besiegement head-on?

His reliance was not just the Domain of Sword!

*Clank!*

Under everyone's dumbfounded stares, this transcendent-grade holy artifact directly snapped into two!

Ye Yuan's body shook slightly, sending the fake Ye Yuan flying out.

Deathly silence!

Just by relying on the power of the fleshy body, he broke a transcendent-grade artifact in half. How terrifying the power did this require?

For a moment, everyone's brains were short-circuited.

"Stop joking around, if the Heaven Surmounting Divine King only had your bit of strength, he'd have long been annihilated by the six great fiendgods who knows how many times over."

Ye Yuan smiled and said to everyone again, "That middle-aged man is clearly acting out a two-men show. How can this fellow have much power, it's completely for scaring people. If you don't believe, you guys go and give it a try yourselves!"

Everyone was startled and could not help quickly waking up to reality!

Yeah, if he was really the Heaven Surmounting Divine King, how could he possibly be unable to break through such a youngster's defense?

This guy must be a fake!

"Motherf\*cker! To actually dare bluff us! Return my, your father's, Tier 9 spirit medicines!"

A curly-bearded burly man finally could not refrain from erupting. Stepping forward, it was one foot, directly kicking the fake Ye Yuan over.

Fake White Light and Fake Li-er, as well as that middle-aged man, wanted to come forward and help, but their bodies suddenly tensed up, already being locked down by a biting cold killing intent.

They did not doubt in the slightest that as long as they moved, what awaited them would be a lightning-like blow.

The curly-bearded burly man kicked the fake Ye Yuan flying without any effort at all. How could he still doubt Ye Yuan's words?

This guy was totally a counterfeit!

But with this, it aroused public wrath, public sentiment stirring into activity.

For a moment, those martial artists all turned into common townsfolk; they did not use any cultivation method or martial techniques, simply directly pummeling onto fake Ye Yuan's body.

"Who ask you to cheat people?! Who ask you to cheat people?!"

"It's fine if you cheat people, but to actually even dare to impersonate my, your father's' most respected Heaven Surmounting Divine King. Your father will kick you to death!"

"Return my Tier 9 spirit medicines! Return my heavenly essence crystals!"

...

Fake Ye Yuan was immediately beaten up brutally but did not have any strength to retaliate at all.

Actually, with his strength, he did not fear these people at all.

But Ye Yuan's impact earlier scattered his essence energy, making him unable to muster essence energy for a short while.

Resulting in him being totally unable to withstand these people's fury now.

He would not die, but the pain coming from his body, as well as the sense of humiliation in the depths of his heart, was extremely intense.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan's expression changed.

A strand of divine sense probed over without any scruples, sweeping over the bodies of Ye Yuan and the rest.

However, this strand of divine sense withdrew very quickly. Clearly, it did not discover anything.

In the sky, several figures flew past.

"Merely a few small fries. The Heaven Stabilizing Divine King is a bit too sensitive," said an aged and hoary voice with a laugh.

Ye Yuan's eyesight was extremely good and recognized this old man at a glance. It was precisely Cloudmarsh City's city lord, Old Man Han!

"*Humph!* Ye Yuan that brat is full of cunning tricks, maybe he blended into these people. Better to be a little careful," Zhuge Qingxuan beside Old Man Han said.

Ye Yuan's expression turned cold, not expecting that these two people actually walked together.

Old Man Han's strength was unfathomable. Although not ranked among the Ten Great Divine Kings, no one dared to underestimate his strength either.

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#### **Chapter 1223: Overbearing**

"Kanuo said that Ye Yuan might have entered the Godsfall Mountain Range. But right now, there are so many people at the Godsfall Mountain Range, so where to begin searching?" Zhuge Qingxuan furrowed his brows and said.

"*Huhu*, Heaven Stabilizing Divine King, please be calm. Lord Kanuo can pry into heaven's secrets, so within this Godsfall Mountain Range, there's bound to be something major happening. In my view, the place that that punk wants to go, it definitely isn't an ordinary place!" Old Man Han's gaze looked toward Zhuge Qingxuan heatedly.

Zhuge Qingxuan frowned and said, "You're talking about ... god-forbidden region?"

Inside this Godsfall Mountain Range, it was divided into several regions, which were respectively: safe region, Dao-forbidden region, void-forbidden region, as well as the most terrifying god-forbidden region!



These regions were fumbled out by martial artists using fresh blood, over countless tens of thousands of years.

These people here actually already entered the Godsfall Mountain Range, but they were currently in the safe region.

Of course, the safe region was not absolutely safe as well.

When approaching the Dao-forbidden region, the danger would increase tremendously too.

Upon entering the Dao-forbidden region, these people would probably not be as cozy as now.

The so-called Dao-forbidden region was referring to that Dao Profound Realm martial artists were forbidden to enter inside.

Even peak Divine King powerhouses, once they went too deep in, it would be a slim chance of survival too.

The same argument, void-forbidden region was referring to Void Mystic powerhouses.

Among them, also included the Ten Great Divine Kings, this kind of powerhouses who comprehended Divine Dao laws!

Zhuge Qingxuan had also penetrated deep into the Godsfall Mountain Range previously. But even for him, the region that he set foot in was also merely the void-forbidden region.

As for the legendary god-forbidden region, that was a region that even genuine Deity Realm powerhouses did not dare to easily set foot in as well.

The places where Deity Realm powerhouses perished the most, was the god-forbidden region!

Zhuge Qingxuan also shuddered with fear when he guessed this result.

Ye Yuan's heart was really big!

*"Heh, the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King don't need to have this expression. Ye Yuan that brat is very clever. He definitely guessed that Lord Kanuo is currently recovering to his peak strength. Once accomplished, no one in the Divine Realm can stop him anymore! Want to stop Lord Kanuo, he could only be the first person to break the shackles in these 100 thousand years, and reach Deity Realm! And in the entire Divine Realm, the only place where it's possible to break through to the Deity Realm, is probably the Godsfall Mountain Range's god-forbidden region!"*

Old Man Han saw through it clearly, guessing not far off the mark from Ye Yuan's thoughts.

At present, this was also the only solution.

It was just that compared to Kanuo recovering to peak strength, Ye Yuan's path was clearly ten-thousandfold harder!

After all, without the permission of Heavenly Dao laws, there was already no way to step into the Deity Realm in this world.

*"Heh, even if he's really able to enter the god-forbidden region, it's also impossible to come out alive,"* Zhuge Qingxuan said with a cold smile.

*"Come out or not, this old man doesn't know. But this old man knows that we must stop him from entering! Although the chances of becoming a deity don't even reach one in a million, he's the son of heaven's mandate after all. It's not strange for whatever miracles to happen to him,"* Old Man Han said.

*"Humph! There's no way he'll succeed! This seat will definitely tear him to pieces this time! Otherwise, it's hard to dispel the hatred in my heart!"*

Zhuce Qingxuan's expression was livid. His hatred toward Ye Yuan billowed to the skies.

The last time, at the dragon clan, he almost died at Ye Yuan's hands.

This was a shame that he had never encountered for thousands of years. Only by killing Ye Yuan could he wash away this shame of his!

...

On this side, fake Ye Yuan was pummeled into a pig's head by the righteously indignant crowd.

Fake White Light returned all of the things and compensated a large sum of heavenly essence crystals before everyone let it go at that.

With this, it was suffering a double loss.

*"Sniff, sniff ... my heavenly essence crystals! Return my heavenly essence crystals ... sniff, sniff ..."*

Fake Ye Yuan cried his heart out.

While at this time, Ye Yuan they all were long gone already.

*"Big Brother, what ... should we do now? Why not we wait until we enter the Dao-forbidden region, then we find a chance to scam them? With our degree of familiarity towards the Dao-forbidden region, I believe that they definitely can't beat us!"* Fake White Light said.

Fake Ye Yuan's wailing cries abruptly ceased. Using a strange gaze and giving him a look, he lowered his voice and said, *"Are you a pig? If you want to die, don't drag me in! This time, for us to be able to live, it's already very lucky! You actually still want to go and provoke them?!"*

Fake Ye Yuan scolded vigorously and completely did not realize that he was the pig at this moment.

*"B-Big Brother, what's wrong? Are those few really so formidable?"* Fake White Light said blankly.

Fake Ye Yuan lowered his voice again and said, *"En, more than just formidable! I, your father, must have stepped on dog shit when I went out today! F\*cking hell, to actually run into the real one!"*

*"B-B-B-Big Brother! You're saying ... saying ..."* Fake White Light's two eyes went wide, and he was even stammering when speaking.

*"Shhh ... Do you want to die?! Good that you know, shout so loud for what? He deliberately disguised himself and suppressed his realm, it's in order to not let people know. If we give him away, we'll die without a doubt!"* Fake Ye Yuan hurriedly stopped him.

...

After fake Ye Yuan's little interlude, Ye Yuan's party marched straight in and entered the Dao-forbidden region.

Along the way, they naturally ran into some minor dangers too. But with Ye Yuan's party's strength, it was naturally a cinch.

"Big Brother, why are the people in front not walking anymore?" White Light suddenly said.

Ahead, quite a few martial artists crowded at the foot of the mountain, but not a single one went up the mountain, which unwittingly made Ye Yuan and the rest feel rather peculiar.

"Come, go over and take a look," Ye Yuan said.

The few people arrived at the foot of the mountain. Only after a bout of inquiring did they know that quite a number of strange incidents happened halfway up the mountain. There were already over ten people who lost their lives.

Among them, there were even peak Divine King powerhouses.

Everyone was afraid and did not advance, that was why they stopped at the foot of the mountain.

And this mountain ridge seemed to be the only path that led to the depths.

Ye Yuan was just about to advance when several figures descended from the sky. It was precisely Zhuge Qingxuan and party.

Zhuge Qingxuan swept a glance around, randomly designated a martial artist, and said with an overbearing air: "You, come over!"

That martial artist was startled, but did not dare to disobey, and could only step forward.

"Speak, what's the deal with this Broken Soul Ridge."

Zhuge Qingxuan's words exuded a flavor that brooked no dispute.

That martial artist naturally did not dare to defy and could only recount the events that happened here.

That martial artist thought that he was fine when he finished talking. Who knew that Zhuge Qingxuan mused for a moment and said to him, "You, go in! Also, you, you, you ... all go up the mountain for me!"

He selected over ten people in a row. Those people's bodies trembled all over, their gazes revealing a look of despair.

The people that he chose were basically all Divine King Realm powerhouses.

Clearly, he was preparing to have these people scout the path.

"Zhuge Qingxuan, don't you bully people too much! On what basis to make us be scapegoats?" A divine king powerhouse was unwilling and roared angrily.

Zhuge Qingxuan smiled disdainfully and said, "Based on what? Just based on this seat being the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King!"

Done talking, he casually pointed his finger. A streak of terrifying force tapped towards that person.

*Boom!*

That person directly exploded into countless chunks.

“Now, is there still anyone with objections?” Zhuge Qingxuan swept a glance over everyone and said coolly.

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#### **Chapter 1224: Right Under Your Eyelids and You Can't Even Recognize!**

Zhuge Qingxuan's overbearingness made everyone silent like cicadas in winter.

His strength was too powerful. It was on a completely different level from these people.

Feeling helpless, those dozen over people could only go up the mountain.

There was still a feeble ray of hope going up the mountain at any rate. But if they went against Zhuge Qingxuan, then it was only a one-way ticket to hell.

Quite a few martial artists' gazes that looked towards Zhuge Qingxuan were filled with resentment.

They did not expect that the human race's number one person was actually this sort of person who bullies the weak, being arrogant and high-handed and viewed human life like grass.

For some time, these people dared to feel indignant but did not dare to speak.

Regarding these people's gazes, Zhuge Qingxuan directly chose to ignore it.

He did not care about these people's thoughts at all. In his eyes, these people were all ant-like existences.

After those dozen over martial artists left, some people could not endure this kind of atmosphere and left this place one after another.

But the vast majority of the people still chose to endure silently.

However vast the world was, there was already no place to shelter them anymore.

Zhuge Qingxuan getting together with Old Man Han made Ye Yuan very surprised.

This made him involuntarily heighten his vigilance more.

The last time, Zhuge Qingxuan left together with Kanuo. It was hard to guarantee that there would be no relationship between these two people.

The Holy City kept the troops ready but made no movements until now, but did not lock the city with the grand array either. This in itself indicated many problems.

Looked like Zhuge Qingxuan might have very likely colluded together with the fiend race.

But Ye Yuan could not figure out why Old Man Han showed up here. Could it be that he also had ties with the fiend race?

Recalling the incident that happened in the Immemorial Medicine Garden back then, Ye Yuan felt that it really was possible.

Thinking this through, Ye Yuan sneered coldly in his heart to no end.

This Kanuo was truly playing a massive game of chess!

In a twinkling, an hour passed. According to those dozen over people's foot strength, they should have long returned.

But there was no word from anyone!

At this time, Zhuge Qingxuan stood up once more and randomly selected over ten people again.

"The few of you, go up the mountain!" Zhuge Qingxuan's voice did not carry the slightest trace of emotion.

Every since almost dying under Ye Yuan's hands the last time, the foul and evil-foreboding air on Zhuge Qingxuan's body became even heavier.

These people's lives, he did not take it to heart at all.

A look of despair appeared on those dozen over people's faces. They knew that this departure would likely have little chance of coming out alive.

And among these people, as luck would have it, there was that fake Ye Yuan's company of four.

"Y-Your Excellency! I-I beg you, save this lowly one! I know that ... in this place, only you can save us!" said the fake Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised. This guy actually still dared to come and find him.

"That's the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King. I can't help you," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Fake Ye Yuan gritted his teeth and transmitted to Ye Yuan, "Your Excellency, I know that impersonating you, it's my fault! I'm not begging you to save me, I'm only begging you to save my three siblings! If ... If you don't agree, I'll tell the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King your true identity!"

Ye Yuan slightly revealed an odd look. This guy actually guessed his identity.

However, he immediately laughed in spite of himself.

This guy actually even threatened him.

"*Huhu*, it's also not impossible to save them, but you ... have to go in!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Fake Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "Rest assured, Your Excellency. As long as you're willing to save them, Ye Sheng is willing to die!"

Ye Yuan gave him a deep look. Only now did he know that his real name was called Ye Sheng.

"I'll give you all three breaths of time. Still don't move, bear the consequences yourselves!" That cold voice of Zhuge Qingxuan's coincidentally sounded out at this time.

Ye Yuan suddenly got up and said to Zhuge Qingxuan with cupped fists, "Your Excellency, the four of us siblings are willing to substitute the three of them to go up the mountain and scout the path."

While talking, Ye Yuan pointed at Ye Sheng's three siblings.

This action of Ye Yuan's made Zhuge Qingxuan very surprised.

This going up the mountain was clearly a dead end. There was actually still someone who took the initiative to volunteer.

When Ye Sheng heard Ye Yuan's words, he was immediately wildly elated in his heart.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan actually used this kind of method to save his brothers.

With Ye Yuan around, his chances of survival would greatly increase.

Zhuce Qingxuan sized Ye Yuan up, feeling that this boy was somewhat peculiar.

But no matter how he looked, he could not see through Ye Yuan's disguise.

His disguising art was a complementing technique in the Black Tortoise Treasure Body Divine Art. It could let people change to a different appearance by altering the entire body's muscles.

He imparted this cultivation method to White Light the three of them. The three of them looked rather similar right now, just like brothers and sisters.

In addition to Ye Yuan's Essence Sealing Pill, even if he was the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King, he absolutely could not see through as well.

He looked left and right, and also could not see through any flaws. Straight away, he waved his hand impatiently and said, "Go on, go!"

Ye Yuan was just about to move when Old Man Han suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Young man, going up the mountain here is nine chances to die and one chance to live. Why did you take the initiative to go up the mountain?"

Finished talking, Old Man Han's gaze stared at Ye Yuan heatedly, wanting to see how he would answer.

But Ye Yuan did not fear in the slightest. Bowing his body and greeting, he said, "The Heaven Stabilizing Divine King is fully-deserving of being the Divine Realm's number one. This lowly one has always admired greatly. To be able to serve the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King is this lowly one's honor! Furthermore, this lowly one has no other strong points but a body of tough flesh. If talking about the possibility of survival, this lowly one still has that tiny hint of assurance."

Disregarding others, Zhuge Qingxuan was a sucker for this!

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, that iceberg-like face of his actually had some additional smugness.

"Alright, alright, don't talk rubbish anymore! Go up the mountain!" Zhuge Qingxuan said impatiently.

Ye Sheng bid farewell with his siblings and made them not enter deep inside, and to wait for him outside. Then, he went up the mountain together with Ye Yuan's company of four.

When the few silhouettes disappeared, Ye Sheng gave a deep bow toward Ye Yuan and said, "Thank you very much, Your Excellency, for taking action and saving. This lowly one will definitely repay with death even by gladly dashing my brains against the ground! Also, this lowly one offended Your Excellency! Your Excellency, please punish!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "It was you who saved them, not me."

Ye Sheng could not help freezing when he heard that and said, "Your Excellency's meaning is ..."

"Although you carried out unscrupulous deeds, making people despise you, your feelings toward your brothers and sister are not fake. If you threatened me to save only you alone, even risking a great battle with Zhuge Qingxuan, I won't save them. Moreover, it's still unknown who would die at whose hands if I have a battle with him!" Ye Yuan's words exuded powerful confidence.

His sword intent breaking through, the Evil Extermination Sword Formula also broke through to the second level already, and was able to unleash 50% of the Evil Extermination Divine Sword's power!

If he was to really battle with Zhuge Qingxuan again, Ye Yuan definitely did not fear him.

It was just that Old Man Han concealed his abilities too deeply, making him somewhat apprehensive.

Before entering deep into the Godsfall Mountain Range, he was unwilling to complicate matters; that was all.

Ye Sheng sucked in a deep breath, not expecting that the reason Ye Yuan agreed was actually this!

"No matter what, Ye Sheng's life is my lord!" Ye Sheng bowed deeply again.

But Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I'm very curious though. How did you know my identity?"

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 1225: Soul Absorption**

"Actually, I'm milord's fan! Ever since seeing Your Excellency's powerful strength at the dragon clan, this lowly one was deeply convinced by Your Excellency," Ye Sheng said.

Turned out, when the Heaven's Secret Tower published the Ten Great Divine Kings, Ye Sheng was also one of the challengers.

Of course, after he reached the dragon clan, he discovered that he was batting above his grade.

But when he witnessed Ye Yuan's strength, he completely became Ye Yuan's firm supporter.

For this, he spent a huge price and bought a lot of data on Ye Yuan from the Heaven's Secret Tower, and understood Ye Yuan very well.

He knew that not only was Ye Yuan's concept comprehension abnormally high, his body refinement aspect did not pale in comparison to the essence energy realm in the least bit.

Furthermore, apart from Yue Mengli by Ye Yuan's side, there was even a little girl whose strength was not weak. This little girl did not appear much by Ye Yuan's side, but Ye Yuan seemed to regard her with great importance.

All in all, this unfamiliar young man before his eyes, there was at least 50-60% certainty that it was Ye Yuan.

Of course, he did not dare to be completely sure either. But just now, under that kind of situation, he had no choice but to take a risk.

As a result, he succeeded.

“Your Excellency, what should we ... do now?” Ye Sheng said rather hesitantly.

There were more than a dozen people who came along with them. But from Ye Yuan, the five of them, there were still around ten.

They saw Ye Sheng’s attitude and also guessed that Ye Yuan was a remarkable great figure, all revealing hopeful looks.

“What else can we do? Of course it’s going up the mountain to take a look. Zhuge Qingxuan said that this place is called Broken Soul Ridge. It looks like the place is really as its name suggests!” Ye Yuan said with a vicissitude of emotion.

But to the current Ye Yuan, things in this Divine Realm that could make him wary were really not many.

The group of people followed along the steep mountain road and climbed up, but they did not discover anything strange.

However, it was precisely this calmness that gave everyone goosebumps.

“Your Excellency, why ... why do I feel amiss?” Ye Sheng swallowed his saliva and said.

“Of course it’s not right, if it was right, Zhuge Qingxuan would not let us come up either,” Ye Yuan said without a care.

That calmness and composure of Ye Yuan’s also affected everyone, making their hearts calm down.

Traveling not for long, densely packed white cloth suddenly appeared ahead.

Looking over closely, it was actually countless Soul Beckoning Streamers!

On that rugged mountain path, over a dozen figures collapsed on the ground, there was no sound.

“It’s them! It’s that batch of people who came previously!” Someone suddenly cried out.

“This ... This place is too terrifying! We ... We’d best return first!” Another person’s face turned pale as he suggested.

Ye Yuan’s brows furrowed slightly, and he said coolly, “It’s already too late.”

Seeing that person’s puzzled expression, Ye Yuan added: “You turn around and look.”

That person turned his head and looked, his face becoming even paler.

“This ... What’s going on?”

The path when they came actually completely disappeared.



On both sides of the path were similarly densely crowds of Soul Beckoning Streamers. How was there still a hint of the look of a mountain path?

Unknowingly, they actually fell into the encirclement of the Soul Beckoning Streamers.

“Looks like we fell into an overlapping space. Unknowingly, we barged into an incredible place!” Ye Yuan said indifferently.

He knew that this place was not some illusionary realm, but actual space!

If it were an illusionary realm, Ye Yuan would have long seen through it with a glance, and would not wait until now.

Actually, Ye Yuan himself was very surprised too. He got caught in this space and was actually totally clueless.

Furthermore, it looks like this space was easy to enter, but wanting to go out was probably not easy.

“Y-Your Excellency, this ... What to do here?” asked another divine king powerhouse and was even stammering when talking.

Those few people ahead did not have any movements at all. In all probability, they encountered a mishap.

When they saw such a situation, how could they not be afraid?

After all, those dozen over people who entered before, their strengths were not weaker than them.

“Looks like this space is easy to enter, hard to leave. Since there’s no way to turn around, then there’s only moving forward,” Ye Yuan said coolly.

“But, but they ...”

Ye Yuan gave him an indifferent glance and said, “If you have other methods, this young master naturally won’t stop you either.”

One sentence made him wither.

This place was clearly very strange. Ye Yuan was already their only reliance.

Done talking, Ye Yuan did not care about him either and slowly walked in the direction of the previous group of people.

The other people had no choice and could only keep up.

Ye Yuan stretched his hand out and flicked. Over a dozen strands of thin threads made up of essence energy flew towards those dozen over people.

When everyone saw this scene, their gazes all turned intent, being surprised by Ye Yuan’s exquisite essence energy control.

There was no lack of Divine King powerhouses among them. But nobody could do it to Ye Yuan’s level.

After several breaths, Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "All dead! Their bodies are completely unscathed, but it's already an empty shell. Their divine souls were all taken away by someone. There are no signs of fighting here, looks like they didn't have the strength to retaliate at all."

The moment these words came out, everyone's expression turned fearful.

This place was indeed sinister!

"Your Excellency, I remember that there were 17 people in the first group that came. But there are only 15 people here. Seems like there are two missing," Ye Sheng said.

Ye Sheng knew Ye Yuan's background and was not flustered like the others.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Those two people were the strongest in the first group of people. Barring no accidents, we should be able to see their dead bodies ahead."

At this time, a strange breeze blew past, stirring up those Soul Beckoning Streamers.

*"Woo! Woo!"*

Immediately, a ghostly sobbing voice sounded out all around.

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed and he said solemnly, "Close off your six senses, don't listen to this voice!"

Everyone's expression turned fearful, and they hurriedly shut their six sense tightly, not daring to listen to this ghostly weeping sound.

This ghostly sobbing voice had the effect of absorbing the soul. Ye Yuan virtually detected it straight away. Hence, that was why he voiced out to warn.

He himself did not care in the least bit though. In this world, it was probably very hard to find something that was able to absorb his divine soul away.

"Go!" Ye Yuan said solemnly.

The group of people continued walking forward. But, along with going in deeper and deeper, that ferocious ghostly sobbing voice became increasingly terrifying.

In the end, it actually became a fierce cry.

That scream was incomparably ear-piercing.

Countless Soul Beckoning Streamers emitted a faint purple light, turning the entire stretch of space even more bizarre.

"H-Help!" A Divine King powerhouse seemed to have his throat clutched and shouted vigorously.

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed and discovered that even though these people shut their six senses tightly, their divine souls were still gradually dragged out of the body.

Even though he was desperately struggling, it was still in vain.

Not just him, the rest were similarly like so!

Apart from Yue Mengli, even White Light and Lu-er actually showed signs of being unable to hold on.

Yue Mengli was of the Innate Battle Soul Physique. Half of her divine soul had already long fused into one entity. Her vitality was extremely strong to begin with.

Such means were actually unshakable.

It was just that Lu-er could not hang on anymore. The expression on her face was very painful. Clearly, she already could not quite endure any longer.

“Y-Young Master!” Lu-er said weakly.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1226: Drawing on the Ground to Serve as a Prison**

“Lin!”

Ye Yuan formed a hand seal, his voice like a great bell.

At the same time, Ye Yuan’s powerful vitality surged toward the sky, and he forcefully quelled those ghostly wailing voices!

With the ‘Lin’ character coming out of the mouth, a grand aura instantly spread out.

Those wailing voices seemed to have seen their jinx and immediately did not dare to approach Ye Yuan and the rest anymore.

Those divine souls that were originally being dragged out also immediately returned into their bodies.

Even so, each one of them was deathly pale, as if they had a serious illness.

However, their faces all revealed a look of lingering fear; their gazes when they looked at Ye Yuan were filled with gratitude.

If not for Ye Yuan, they would already be like the first batch of people at this time, becoming corpses without a divine soul.

Lu-er’s complexion was very bad as well. Ye Yuan asked concernedly, “Lu-er, are you alright?”

“I’m alright. Thank you, Young Master,” Lu-er shook her head and said.

But Ye Yuan’s face turned cold, and he said, “If a tiger doesn’t demonstrate its might, do you really take this young master to be a sickly cat?”

These ghosts were so arrogant to actually hurt Lu-er. It made Ye Yuan become genuinely angry.

“Fiery, burn all of these damn things for me! This young master wants to see just what kind of ghost or monster there are, playing tricks over here!” Ye Yuan said with a cold shout.

Hearing that icy tone of Ye Yuan, the others could not help shuddering.

These Soul Beckoning Streamers were incomparably bizarre. It was already not bad for them to be able to escape with their lives.

But this lord actually wanted to burn them all!

Fiery's figure appeared, his hands kneading seals. At once, a surge of terrifying power of flames spread out.

*Boom!*

Everyone immediately felt like their entire bodies were about to burn up.

They hurriedly revolved essence energy to resist. But under this surge of terrifying heatwave, they actually had a feeling of being scorched.

Too frightening!

"This ... This power of the flame is too strong!"

"The Spirit Bristle Divine King's Nine Suns Burning Heaven is known as the Divine Realm's number one fire-attribute martial technique. In my view, this power of the flames isn't the slightest bit inferior!"

"Just who in the world is this lord? This strength is also a little too horrifying, right?"

...

Back then, the Spirit Bristle Divine King's one move, Nine Suns Burning Heaven, slaughtered hundreds of divine king powerhouses, causing a sensation for some time.

There was no shortage of divine king powerhouses among these dozen over people. They questioned themselves if Fiery's move was unleashed against them, they would only have the share of being one-shotted.

However, even if more people came, it was the same too!

Witnessing Ye Yuan's strength, they could not resist speculating about Ye Yuan's identity one after another.

Previously hearing Ye Yuan say that he did not fear the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King, they were more or less still a little disdainful in their hearts.

But now, they knew that Ye Yuan was not kidding!

To have strength comparable to the Spirit Bristle Divine King, why would he be scared of the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King?

That pale flame instantly ignited the Soul Beckoning Streamers within a radius of 10 thousand feet.

Shrill ghostly wails came over. They seemed to be thrown into an oil pot, miserable screams lingering on incessantly.

After 10 breaths, Fiery withdrew the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame.

Originally, within this ten thousand foot radius was overwhelmed with weed, countless Soul Beckoning Streamers stood in great numbers.

But now, it became a stretch of wilderness.

The Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame's current power was indeed already not much inferior to the Spirit Bristle Divine King.

This level of flame power directly refined those Soul Beckoning Streamers into nothingness.

However, Ye Yuan's expression changed.

On this ten thousand square-feet of wilderness, there were actually still several poles of Soul Beckoning Streamers that were not refined!

Ye Yuan swept a glance over and discovered that there were still nine!

These nine Soul Beckoning Streamers were clearly different from the rest.

Nine poles of Soul Beckoning Streamers inserted on the solitary barren graves, appearing deserted and strange, giving people an extremely ominous feeling.

In the wilderness, there was even a massive tomb.

There was a piece of stone monument in front of the tomb, on it wrote five blood-colored large words 'Tomb of Soul Refining Sect'.

"Looks like this Broken Soul Ridge's bizarreness is because this tomb came into being! Soul Refining Sect, this is probably an Ancient Era sect. Furthermore, it's a Divine Dao sect!" Ye Yuan said.

This tomb coming into being superimposed this space onto the Broken Soul Ridge.

Hence, the moment martial artists came up, they had their souls sucked by those Soul Beckoning Streamers.

As for this Soul Refining Sect, Ye Yuan had never heard before. Ten to one, it was an Ancient Era sect.

Ancient Era sects, there would more or less be some mentions in some of the present Divine Realm's materials.

The Ancient Era was too far away from present times. Even the Heaven One Sect, this kind of large sect, no one remembered it, let alone some slightly smaller Divine Dao sects.

These nine poles of Soul Beckoning Streamers were able to resist Fiery's refinement. They were definitely not ordinary items.

Hence, Ye Yuan determined that this so-called Soul Refining Sect was bound to be a Divine Dao sect!

*"Hahaha!"*

Suddenly, a crazed voice sounded out.

Everyone was startled in their hearts. Looking over, they saw that a divine king powerhouse's hand was actually holding one of the nine poles of Soul Beckoning Streamers!

"Wei Cheng, what are you doing? Quickly put it down!" The expression of another martial artist who was on friendly terms with Wei Cheng could not help changing greatly when he saw the situation and shouted at Wei Cheng.

But how could the current Wei Cheng still hear it at this time?

He let out a burst of wild laughter and said, “*Hahaha*, from this day forth, this seat is the ancient Soul Refining Sect’s successor! I want this world to obey me!”

Wei Cheng’s two eyes were scarlet, his expression crazed, looking very sinister.

“Wei Cheng, quickly wake up! Hurry up and put down that Soul Beckoning Streamer!” Li Yao shouted again.

Ye Yuan heaved and sighed and said, “He’s already being controlled by that Soul Beckoning Streamer. No matter how you shout, it’s already useless too.”

Li Yao’s expression turned pale as a sheet, and he muttered, “This ... What to do here?”

“Not good! Seize that Soul Beckoning Streamer first, then talk! If it doesn’t work, we can only kill!” Ye Yuan said.

“*Hahaha* ... Kill, kill, kill!”

Wei Cheng was already completely insane, carrying a Soul Beckoning Streamer and charging over, his aura billowing into the sky.

“White Light, you go and deal with him first. I’ll cast a spell to protect them. Otherwise, it would be bad if someone is lured over by that Soul Beckoning Streamer again,” Ye Yuan said.

White Light did not say a word and stepped forward, matching up against Wei Cheng!

White Light’s current strength was already not inferior to the Ten Great Divine Kings.

But forcefully clashing a blow with Wei Cheng, he actually did not gain the slightest bit of advantage!

For some time, the two people were locked in a struggle.

When everyone saw this scene, their faces all changed greatly.

An unassuming divine king powerhouse obtaining the Soul Beckoning Streamer, his strength actually became so powerful!

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, his brows furrowed slightly too, secretly thinking to himself that this ancient Soul Refining Sect was indeed incomparably evil.

However, his hands did not slow down, pulling out the Origin Magnetism Spirit Wood.

Ye Yuan’s essence energy surged. Immediately, the sound of thunder rang out, bolts of lightning discharging out.

Ye Yuan’s hand held the Origin Magnetism Spirit Wood in his hand and drew a large circle around everyone.

Finished, Ye Yuan lightly cried out the ‘Lin’ character. After that, he directly inserted the Origin Magnetism Spirit Wood into the soil.

Straight away, an enormous lightning shield protected everyone in the middle.

Above the shield, there was faintly the undulation of the power of laws. The might of the 'Lin' character actually condensed and did not dissipate!

"Alright, no matter what happens outside, all are not to walk out of the radius of this shield! Otherwise, even gods can't save you!" Ye Yuan said to everyone coldly.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 1227: Battling Wei Cheng!**

"It's been so long, and they are still not back yet. They wouldn't have been completely wiped out, right?"

Seeing Ye Yuan and the rest not returning, Zhuge Qingxuan involuntarily furrowed his brows.

Old Man Han said, "This Broken Soul Ridge is extremely fishy. In the past, it was merely an unimportant and ordinary mountain ridge. Now, even you and I are actually unable to fly over."

"There are definitely things concerning Divine Dao that happened! These scapegoats are really useless! Not a single one could actually return!" Zhuge Qingxuan said unhappily.

Old Man Han gave him a glance and said, "Did you feel that that kid earlier was rather odd?"

But Zhuge Qingxuan did not feel that there was anything amiss. He was arrogant at heart and haughty in manner. He had never placed ants in his sights.

Even the Ten Great Divine Kings, those able to enter his arcane sights were also merely that one or two people.

Hence, that was why he loathed the Ye Yuan who offended him back then so much.

In his view, it was impossible for even powerhouses of the same boundary to disguise anything in front of him too.

Little did he imagine that Ye Yuan had long already gone past from under his eyelids.

"A bunch of ants, what's fishy about it?" Zhuge Qingxuan said.

Actually, Old Man Han did not see through anything either. Otherwise, he would not have let Ye Yuan gone up either.

It was just that his thoughts were much more experienced than Zhuge Qingxuan, and he kept feeling that something was off. Hence, he thought a little more.

"Logically speaking, we're stopped by this Broken Soul Ridge. It's impossible for Ye Yuan to fly over too. If he hasn't already entered the Broken Soul Ridge, then it's that he hasn't arrived yet. It's just that judging from the time, even if he was any slower, he should have arrived too!" Old Man Han voiced out his doubts.

Zhuce Qingxuan just had an arrogant character. It did not mean that he was a fool.

With Old Man Han saying so, he also felt that something was not quite and he said with a frown, "You're saying ... that brat was Ye Yuan? That's impossible!"

Zhuge Qingxuan naturally would not admit that he had eyes but could not see, and was also unwilling to admit it.

That brat, he saw through with one glance. How could he possibly be Ye Yuan?

Old Man Han smiled bitterly and said, "I just feel that there's this possibility. This boy can't be measured with common sense at all."

Zhuge Qingxuan's expression flickered incessantly. Old Man Han's words made him extremely irritated.

He had a feeling that it seems like he was really played by Ye Yuan again!

A bout of depressed air filled his chest, making him feel like he was about to explode.

"Looks like this bunch of good-for-nothings can't be counted on! We'll go in ourselves!" Zhuge Qingxuan said.

But Old Man Han smiled evilly and said, "Who says they can't be counted on? So many people, entering to be cannon fodders is good too!"

Old Man Han did not conceal his voice. Everyone's faces changed because of it.

Zhuge Qingxuan also chuckled when he heard that and said in a clear voice, "Either you all die, or go up the mountain!"

...

*Boom!*

In mid-air, White Light and Wei Cheng clashed hard again.

As a result, Wei Cheng actually sent White Light flying this time!

This guy was clearly possessed by the God of War. There was actually a feeling of getting stronger the more they fought.

Wei Cheng did not give White Light any time to catch his breath at all, immediately pouncing, wanting to directly strike White Light dead.

Right at this time, a figure suddenly appeared and cut right between the two people.

*Bang!*

A dragon roar sounded out, directly blasting Wei Cheng out ten thousand feet away.

"Big Brother, this guy is so strange! There's clearly only one person, why do I feel like there are many experts besieging me?" White Light said in surprise.

"It's that Soul Beckoning Streamer causing mischief! If my conjectures are right, inside that Soul Beckoning Streamer likely fostered a very powerful ghost. You go down and rest a bit, leave it to me," Ye Yuan said.

"Be careful, Big Brother! This guy isn't easy to deal with!"



“Relax.”

Being sent flying by Ye Yuan with a palm, Wei Cheng actually did not come up for a while, seemingly very wary of Ye Yuan.

“Just now, didn’t you say that this world has to obey you? Why did you get scared?” Ye Yuan looked at Wei Cheng and said with a faint smile.

Wei Cheng opened his mouth and said, “Brat, don’t be arrogant! An ant like you, this seat can slaughter tens of millions with a wave of a hand back then!”

But Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, “Shameless boasting! Since you don’t dare to come, then this young master is coming!”

Wei Cheng did not see Ye Yuan take any action either. His figure instantly vanished.

When Wei Cheng saw this scene, his pupils involuntarily constricted, and he said in terror, “Greater teleportation!”

Clearly, he was astounded by Ye Yuan’s skill.

Ye Yuan’s essence, energy, and spirit were clearly not perfected yet, but his heart realm was actually perfected already.

Even in the Divine Dao Era, there were also not many who had such talent!

However, he already could not afford to think too much.

Ye Yuan’s sword already reached him!

*Clank!*

Wei Cheng brandished the Soul Beckoning Streamer and directly had a frontal-exchange with Ye Yuan.

However, it was different from how he overpowered White Light earlier. This time, he was completely pummeled by Ye Yuan!

His figure was directly sent flying by Ye Yuan’s powerful sword intent.

“Your ... Your Sword Dao laws already comprehended to the middle-stage first-layer heaven? How is this possible?” Astonishment was written all over Wei Cheng’s face as he looked at Ye Yuan in disbelief.

He felt that this world was too crazy!

How could a Dao Profound Realm brat possibly comprehend Divine Dao laws to the second-layer heaven<sup>1</sup>?

Was this fellow before his eyes really an ant-like Dao Profound Realm martial artist from a million years ago?

Wei Cheng was instantly flustered!

“Hah, it’s just that you’re out of touch with the outside world!”

With a look of disdain, Ye Yuan pounced once more, battling together with Wei Cheng.

Ye Yuan brandished the sword until it was impenetrable, sword intent roaming unobstructed.

The Evil Extermination Sword contained a grand righteous aura in the first place. It was this kind of evil things' jinx.

Wei Cheng was pushed by Ye Yuan until he was teetering on his feet and could not even accomplish retaliating!

"Damn it, what are you all still waiting for?" Wei Cheng shouted sternly.

Ye Yuan naturally knew that he was shouting about, but he did not care at all.

Want to walk out of this space, this fellow was the key figure.

Below, yin energy fluctuated. The other eight poles of Soul Beckoning Streamers finally had activities!

Those martial artists clearly sensed that the surroundings were somewhat not right, each and every one had deathly pale faces.

They did not know whether or not this enchantment that Ye Yuan laid down was useful or not.

"Everybody, don't need to worry. Those evil things can't get in!" Yue Mengli said coolly.

When those dozen over people heard, their hearts calmed down slightly. But the nervous emotions still pervade the air.

The yin energy grew increasingly heavier. Even separated by an enchantment, they could also feel it distinctly.

Suddenly, the enchantment emitted grating sounds.

For some time, shrill screams emitted outside the enchantment, making people's hair stand on end.

Very clearly, Ye Yuan's enchantment took effect!

Seeing this scene, Wei Cheng's expression changed even more drastically.

"Damn it! Boy, don't push people too far!" Wei Chen snapped.

But Ye Yuan said with a cold smile, "What a joke! Since you guys touched Lu-er earlier, you'll need to have the readiness of being annihilated!"

Wei Cheng clenched his jaws and shouted, "Nine Yin Heavenly Evil Formation!"

A surge of evil-yin energy spread out. The other eight Soul Beckoning Streamers actually rose up from the ground and attacked over towards Ye Yuan at the same time!

Nine Soul Beckoning Streamers closing in together, the power was indeed extraordinary.

Ye Yuan's expression changed. The Domain of Sword instantly condensed to form a ten feet radius!

At the same time, the Black Tortoise Treasure Body Divine Art revolved at full power, while the Evil Extermination Sword was unleashed in full force!

*Boom!*

This time, Wei Cheng finally shook Ye Yuan's figure back a hundred over feet.

But he received the recoil force and carried along the nine poles of Soul Beckoning Streamers, and tunneled right into the tomb.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 1228: Myriad Soul Flag**

With this escape, wanting to capture him again would not be so easy anymore.

How could Ye Yuan give him the chance? Voice of the Dragon God activated flagrantly!

Wei Cheng's figure was originally already more than half merged into the tomb. But at this time, it was akin to having an immobilizing spell cast, forcefully freezing there.

Even Zhuge Qingxuan could not withstand Ye Yuan's Voice of the Dragon God, how could a mere Wei Cheng be Ye Yuan's match?

He only withstood less than a breath of time, and then Wei Cheng was forcefully shocked out by Ye Yuan!

"S-So powerful! What martial technique is this? That roar earlier, I felt that my divine soul was about to leave the body."

"I've never seen before a type of sound wave martial technique that can have such terrifying might! That was a dragon roar just now, right? Could it be that this was a dragon race martial technique?"

"This ... Who in the world is this lord? I feel that my head is almost not enough to use anymore."

...

These divine king powerhouses were normally all tyrants of a region.

Any one among them going out could establish a sect and form a Rank One Holy Land.

But now, when they saw Ye Yuan, they immediately felt like they were peasants, totally not enough to look at.

This was true; there was always someone better, and heaven beyond heaven

Ye Yuan came to Wei Cheng's side and discovered that his two eyes rolled back, and was long rattled silly by the Voice of the Dragon God.

For the Voice of the Dragon God to be able to become one of the dragon race's supreme martial techniques, that was not anyhow said.

The damages were not just targeted at the physical body, even the divine soul was similarly able to be shocked until it dissipated.

Wei Cheng was just like a dead dog at this time, without any strength to fight back at all.

"Keep pretending to be dead, I'll make your soul disintegrate!" Ye Yuan's cold voice sounded out.

A sinister ghostly figure slowly floated up from Wei Cheng's body, wanting to secretly tunnel into the Soul Beckoning Streamer.

While that Wei Cheng was already dead.

"You can try going in. Do you really think that this young master can't do anything to the Soul Beckoning Streamer?" Ye Yuan continued.

That ghostly silhouette trembled and looked at Ye Yuan in disbelief as he said, "You ... You can see me?"

"What a joke! If I can't see you, could it be that this young master is talking to the air? Also, the few of you, if you still won't come out, bear the consequences yourselves!" Ye Yuan's words revealed killing intent.

Only then the ghostly silhouette was certain that Ye Yuan was really able to see him!

But how did he do it?

The few of them were all invisible things. Unless it was a Deity Realm powerhouse who was here, otherwise, no one could see them at all.

Who knew that this young man was actually able to see!

The ghostly silhouette suddenly discovered that he was really struck by lightning when he went out <sup>1</sup>.

The Soul Refining Sect slumbered for a million years. The few of them were prepared to race against time and go all out. Did not expect that not long after coming into being, they ran into such a freak.

No matter how they did things, they were all restrained firmly by Ye Yuan and did not have the least bit of strength left to resist at all.

Inside the other few Soul Beckoning Streamers, several figures floated up too.

Ye Yuan swept a glance over them and finally landed on that Wei Cheng's ghost again, and said, "Now, I ask, you answer. As long as you let me discover that you're lying, this young master will make you regret being a ghost! Remember, you don't have a second chance!"

That piercing cold killing intent of Ye Yuan's made them shudder once more. 'Wei Cheng' hurriedly said, "Y-Your Excellency, feel free to ask. Gui Fu absolutely dare not conceal."

Seeing that he had thoroughly awed these few ghosts, Ye Yuan also calmed down slightly in his heart.

Ye Yuan's research into the divine soul was extremely deep and had once seen before in some records.

Some heretic path cultivators would use special techniques to refine divine souls into evil ghosts.

These evil ghosts under the order of martial artists were able to kill enemies. Furthermore, their power potentials were limitless.

The powerful ones could even reach Deity Realm!

This Soul Refining Sect was named 'Soul Refining.' It was likely an illustrious heretic path sect in the Ancient Era too.

He knew that these few ghosts were all refined with extremely powerful methods. Want to erase away, there was only using the Voice of the Dragon God.

But the Voice of the Dragon God, he already used one breath of time. He was no longer able to use it within a short time.

Ye Yuan shot Gui Fu a glance nonchalantly and asked, "What is this place?"

Gui Fu said cautiously, "Replying Your Excellency, this place is the Soul Refining Sect's Divine Development Space! Back then, the Soul Refining Sect was pursued by Daoist Absolute Heaven until there was no road to heaven and no gate into the earth, and could only escape into the Godsfall Mountain Range. But when they escaped here, they were already a spent force. At that time, the Soul Refining Sect's sect master, Li Gui, opened up this Divine Development Space with a great divine ability. He destroyed his fleshy body and laid down the Immemorial Soul Refining Grand Array, hoping to borrow this Godsfall Mountain Range's evil-yin energy and refine himself into an undying evil ghost, and then dominate the Divine Realm. At that time, even Absolute Heaven could not do anything to him either!"

Ye Yuan could not help shuddering with fear when he heard. The means of Ancient Era powerhouses were simply inconceivable.

The name of the undying evil ghost, Ye Yuan had once heard before too.

Legends had it that refining into an undying evil ghost, one could be undying and imperishable. Even Deity Realm powerhouses were hard-pressed to destroy too.

Did not expect that there was actually someone who set up a million years old grand plan, to refine himself into this kind of neither human nor ghost creature.

"You're saying that Li Gui is inside this tomb?" Ye Yuan said with a frown.

Although Heavenly Dao was missing presently, even if Li Gui really refined himself into an undying evil ghost, it was also impossible to reach the heights of a million years.

But this undying evil ghost was absolutely not easy to deal with.

Even the current him was most likely not a match either.

Gui Fu nodded his head and said, "Yes."

Ye Yuan glanced at him and asked again, "The few of you, what kind of existences are you?"

Gui Fu's expression was ugly and said, "The few of us aren't anything, we ... are this Myriad Soul Flag's artifact spirits! The Myriad Soul Flag is a profound divine artifact. It can divide into nine and can also combine into one. It's just that ... our strengths haven't recovered to our peak state yet, so ..."

Gui Fu secretly peeked at Ye Yuan but did not dare to carry on saying.

Clearly, losing to Ye Yuan, Gui Fu was still unconvinced in his heart.

If he could recover to his peak state, he definitely would not fear Ye Yuan.

From Skydistant there, Ye Yuan knew that divine artifacts were also classified into grades.

Divided according to the grade, divine artifacts were categorized into spirit divine artifact, profound divine artifact, heavenly divine artifact, which corresponds respectively to Grotto Profound, Heaven Glimpse, and Origin Deity, three great deity realms.

Since the Myriad Soul Flag was a profound divine artifact, its grade was already not low.

Ye Yuan gave a cold laugh and pulled the Evil Extermination Sword out again with a swish, and said, "Since the Soul Refining Sect was pursued by Senior Absolute Heaven, then do you guys recognize this sword?"

The gazes of Gui Fu and the evil ghosts turned intent. Only now did they size up the sword in Ye Yuan's hand carefully.

Firstly, they had just regained consciousness not long, many memories that had already long been covered by dust had not recovered yet. Secondly, they were constantly in the heat of battle just now. They did not have time to size up the sword in Ye Yuan's hand and just felt that it looked familiar.

Taking a look now, they involuntarily shuddered in fear.

"E-Evil Extermination Divine Sword! This is the Evil Extermination Divine Sword! You ... You're Absolute Heaven's successor!"

Gui Fu was just like a mouse that saw a cat, immediately screaming shrilly.

The other evil ghosts were similarly immensely alarmed too. It was as if they had seen a terrifying thing.

Clearly, Absolute Heaven's deterrent power toward them was too strong.

Ye Yuan looked at Gui Fu and said with a faint smile, "Now, this young master gives you two choices, one is to acknowledge me as your master, the other is to ... turn to dust!"

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1229: Searching Memories**

Previously when he exchanged blows with Gui Fu, Ye Yuan was actually secretly alarmed.

With the Evil Extermination Sword's sharpness, it actually could not chop off a Soul Beckoning Streamer. This clearly did not quite make sense.

Even Ye Yuan did not think that this Myriad Soul Flag was actually a profound divine artifact!

One had to know that the Evil Extermination Sword was also merely a profound divine artifact. It was just that it was an existence with an extremely high grade, even among profound divine artifacts.

Paired with Absolute Heaven's strength that overpowered all life, that was why it appeared extraordinary.

He did not expect that these few poles of lousy streamers were actually a profound divine artifact!

Ye Yuan had a heavenly divine artifact in his hands though. It was the Sacred Dragon Token.

It was just that until now, Ye Yuan was unable to unleash its true power. Therefore, he used it lesser now instead.

Although these Myriad Soul Flags were somewhat extraordinary, they did not have the undulations of a divine artifact at all, resulting in Ye Yuan not perceiving it.

It seemed like this Myriad Soul Flag indeed had some ability, to actually be able to divide into nine.

Furthermore, the power of the Myriad Soul Flag was clearly related to the condition of these evil ghosts.

If these evil ghosts were able to recover strength, the Myriad Soul Flag's power should be rather considerable.

Hearing Gui Fu said so, Ye Yuan had the thought of subduing these ghost creatures aroused.

If it were somebody else, forget about subduing these ghost creatures, not being subdued by these ghost creatures was already pretty good.

But Ye Yuan had the Soul Suppressing Pearl, these ghosts could not affect him at all.

Ye Yuan did not have aversive thoughts toward this kind of evil things. Since this profound divine artifact was already an established fact, destroying it would be a pity.

As long as one used it positively, it could save many people instead.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan subduing these evil ghosts still had other considerations involved.

The nine evil ghosts exchanged glances, their faces all revealed unwilling expressions.

Placed at a million years ago, they did not even place Deity Realm powerhouses in their sights.

But now, they had yet to take the first step out and was subdued by Ye Yuan. How could they be reconciled to it?

*"Heh, looks like you all have just woken up and are really very muddled! In this present Divine Realm, how can one still be able to corroborate their Dao and become a deity? No matter how many divine souls you all devour, you'd also be unable to recover to your peak anymore!"*

Ye Yuan discovered that these ghosts seemed to really have quite a slow reaction. Until now, they still had not detected Heavenly Dao's change.

His words filled the evil ghosts with alarm.

*"You ... Is what you said true?"* Gui Fu said in astonishment.

Ye Yuan briefly narrated Heavenly Dao's change and continued, *"Heh, even if you all recover your strength, you'd forever not be this young master's match! Now, have you given up?"*

Finally, Ye Yuan's words utterly shattered Gui Fu's psychological defense.

*"Your Excellency, Gui Fu is willing to acknowledge you as Master!"* Gui Fu said with extreme unwillingness.

If it were another person, he absolutely would not submit.

Even if the Heaven Stabilizing Divine King was here, he would not be able to subdue these evil ghosts too. Because he could not kill these guys at all.

But Ye Yuan was different!

His voice of the dragon god was too terrifying.

Already experiencing the power of the Voice of the Dragon God, Gui Fu believed that Ye Yuan absolutely had the ability to kill them!

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Say the spell to control the Myriad Soul Flag, and I'll spare you all from death. Don't think about tampering with it. It's still that sentence, you guys don't have a second chance."

Gui Fu had long seen through, those immensely powerful means of theirs all could not work in front of Ye Yuan.

Playing tricks was tantamount to seeking death.

Gui Fu's expression turned fearful, and he said, "Your Excellency, the usage method of the Myriad Soul Flag is different from other profound divine artifacts. It doesn't require divine inscriptions to activate. But on this Myriad Soul Flag, there is Li Gui's divine soul imprint. If Your Excellency wishes to control us, you just have to remove his imprint, then have it acknowledge you as its master with blood essence and a divine soul imprint will do. "It's just that wanting to remove Li Gui's imprint, the risk isn't small."

Ye Yuan's eyes lit up when he heard that, not expecting that the Myriad Soul Flag was actually so convenient.

As for Gui Fu's words, he did not take them to heart at all.

Ye Yuan picked up Gui Fu's Myriad Soul Streamer, his divine sense sunk directly inside.

A tempest-like divine sense undulation was about to wipe away Ye Yuan's consciousness indiscriminately.

Right at this time, the Soul Suppressing Bead suddenly gave off a red light, shining toward Li Gui's divine sense imprint. He did not even get to scream tragically and directly turned to dust.

Seeing this scene, Gui Fu and the other evil ghosts were shocked until their mouths were gaping.

Li Gui was a Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm powerhouse back then and also cultivated the divine soul path. His divine soul imprint, even Origin Deity Realm powerhouses did not dare to easily erase either.

He did not expect that this young man before his eyes eradicated it without any effort!

That red light, Gui Fu could not figure out what that was at all. But without a doubt, if it were him, he would likewise turn to dust!

The eyes Gui Fu looked toward Ye Yuan with were filled with terror.

The secrets on this young man were simply abundant until he could not bear to look straight.

Ye Yuan's methods to exterminate him were far more than he imagined!



Actually, this was Gui Fu thinking too much.

The Soul Suppressing Pearl was completely automatically protecting its master here. Ye Yuan completely could not deploy it.

Following that, Ye Yuan completely wiped away the Li Gui imprint on the nine Myriad Soul Flags like what he had done. After that, he dripped blood for it to acknowledge a master according to the method Gui Fu said.

Suddenly, a terrifying surge of evil yin energy poured in, rushing straight at the top of Ye Yuan's head.

But the Soul Suppressing Pearl emitted a holy red light and completely suppressed the evil yin energy. It did not even stir up a single wave.

Immediately after that, Ye Yuan discovered that a trace of faintly discernible connection was established between his divine soul and the nine evil ghosts.

Sure enough, he was already able to spur these evil ghosts!

"Paying respect to Master!" Gui Fu and the rest were already unable to resist Ye Yuan's thoughts and submitted.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "Gui Fu, now, I want to search your memories. You're not to resist!"

Gui Fu bowed his body and said, "Yes, Master."

Ye Yuan's divine soul probed out and started reading Gui Fu's memories.

Very soon, Ye Yuan's face revealed a faint understanding smile.

"Your Excellency, what in the world happened at your side just now?" When Ye Sheng saw Ye Yuan, he could not resist asking.

He could not see Gui Fu and the others. So he thought that Ye Yuan was muttering to himself alone there.

Not just him, the others similarly looked toward Ye Yuan with curious expressions.

Among them, also included White Light and Lu-er.

Rather, for Yue Mengli, because she also had the Moonlight Heavenly Eye, although it was not as clear as Ye Yuan, she could also see some things.

After all, Ye Yuan's actions earlier were too weird.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Nothing, just subdued a few little ghosts. Come, let's enter the tomb!"

With him saying so, the other people's faces all revealed incomparably astonished expressions.

After all, outside was already so dangerous. Inside probably still had even more dangers.

Even if there was Ye Yuan, this kind of powerful existence, Wei Cheng still died. This involuntarily made each and every one of their faces deathly pale.

Seeing that mysterious smile on Ye Yuan's face, Yue Mengli could not help saying curiously, "Could it be that there are still some good places inside this tomb?"

Ye Yuan chuckled with laughter and said, "Come, let's go in first and dig a pit for Zhuge Qingxuan that fellow to jump inside! This time, this young master is going to toy him to death!"

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 1230: Spatial Crystal**

When Zhuge Qingxuan saw this stretch of wilderness, his face immediately fell.

This stretch of scorched earth still had residual heat. The land was burned to a charcoal-black color.

People who were capable of accomplishing this were not many.

This way, it affirmed their guesses previously even more.

That person who came forward of his own accord to go up the mountain was very likely Ye Yuan!

At the thought of this, Zhuge Qingxuan was as uncomfortable as having eaten a fly.

"Ye Yuan's essence fire is the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame. Furthermore, it already gave birth to a primordial spirit. Its power is extraordinary. This place, every single thing here was probably done by him!" Old Man Han shot Zhuge Qingxuan a very meaningful glance and said.

"This seat naturally knows, so no need you to shoot your mouth off! Wait until this seat catches up to him, and I'll definitely tear him limb from limb!"

Zhuge Qingxuan gave a cold snort and shot Old Man Han an ill-intent glance.

Old Man Han just smiled slightly and did not care about Zhuge Qingxuan's attitude and said again, "This region formed a space of its own, it was probably hewed open by a Deity Realm powerhouse with a great divine ability. This place likely has quite a few good stuff."

Zhuge Qingxuan's face fell, furious until he gnashed his teeth in hatred.

Ye Yuan sneaked inside from under his eyelids. Now, he already took the preemptive in every aspect.

"*Humph!* An ancient Divine Dao sect isn't what he can mess with as he likes! Does he think that by coming in first, he can have the advantage? When the time comes, he won't even know how he dies!" Zhuge Qingxuan said.

"*Eh?* You know this sect?" Old Man Han said curiously.

"The ancient Soul Refining Sect was a powerful sect in the same era as the Heaven One Sect. It was said that their sect master was also a reclusive pinnacle genius, his heretic path skills cultivated to the extreme, and was a peak Heaven Glimpse Realm powerhouse. It's just a shame that he ran into Absolute Heaven!"

The Holy City was the faction with the most ancient inheritance at present. Seeing the Soul Refining Sect's name, he remembered the history very quickly.

It was just that in the sect's records, this sect was already wiped out by Absolute Heaven. He did not expect that there were still traces that showed up at the Godsfall Mountain Range.

But one thing was certain, this sect was not to be provoked.

"This way, Ye Yuan might really not gain any advantage when he enters. A single mishap, and he might really throw himself in. Lord Kanuo said that Ye Yuan entered the Godsfall Mountain Range, and heaven's secret is being screened. Killing him, here is the best place. Or, he might play himself to death, who knows?" Old Man Han's eyes lit up as he said.

Talking up to here, Zhuge Qingxuan's complexion finally eased up a little, his face revealing some mockery as he said, "We'll go in. I hope that Ye Yuan doesn't get toyed to death."

...

Slightly earlier, Ye Yuan and the rest entered inside the tomb under Gui Fu's lead.

Inside the tomb formed its own space, just like an enormous emperor mausoleum.

The passageways inside the mausoleum were extremely abundant. There were also countless traps.

A moment of carelessness and it was the outcome, perishing and Dao dissipating.

But Ye Yuan searched Gui Fu's memories and already knew this place like the back of his hand.

With his lead, the party naturally proceeded unimpeded without obstacles.

"After this door, is the place where the spatial crystal is at?" Ye Yuan asked.

Ahead was a large door. According to Gui Fu's memories, there was a piece of spatial crystal after the large door.

That spatial crystal was the cornerstone of this space.

Controlling the spatial crystal, Ye Yuan would be able to control this tomb as he pleased.

Of course, the prerequisite was that Li Gui did not awaken.

"Yes, Master! It's just that there's an extremely powerful restriction on this door. It was personally laid down by Sect Master Li Gui back then, specifically targeting divine souls. Even if an Origin Deity Realm powerhouse was here, it would likely be difficult for him to withstand as well," Gui Fu warned him.

The Soul Refining Sect established the sect with 'souls' and liked to refine divine souls. It was also exceedingly formidable in the path of divine souls.

Li Gui was the person who walked the furthest on this path in the Soul Refining Sect. His cultivation even reached peak Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm.

The restriction that he personally laid down, the power could be seen at a glance.

Even if a million years had gone by, it was also absolutely not what a Dao Profound Realm martial artist could withstand.

Along the way, everyone had long become used to Gui Fu's existence already.

According to Ye Yuan's request, Gui Fu cast a secret art and showed his form.

Gui Fu was already being controlled by Ye Yuan now. He was naturally worried about Ye Yuan's safety.

"Restrictions targeting the divine soul?"

The corners of Ye Yuan's mouth curled slightly, and he revealed a very disdainful expression, and actually directly reached his hand out to push that door.

Gui Fu was taken aback when he saw the situation, and he hurriedly said, "Be careful, Master!"

When Ye Yuan's hand touched that large door, a restriction power that made everyone's hearts palpitate instantly invaded Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness.

"Your Excellency, watch out!"

"Milord!"

...

All of them exclaimed in shock, warning Ye Yuan.

After all, Ye Yuan was their only hope right now.

Without Ye Yuan, they were bound to die here, no other possibilities.

However, Ye Yuan was perfectly fine, his hand pressing right onto the door.

And then ... pushed the door open.

Everyone's eyeballs popped out, an expression of seeing ghosts.

Only Yue Mengli and the others who knew Ye Yuan well had a to-be-expected expression. They all knew that Ye Yuan was basically immune to divine soul-type attacks.

If it were some powerful essence energy restrictions, Ye Yuan might need to expend some effort.

But restrictions targeted at the divine soul ... was seriously too dull and lacking excitement.

Gui Fu felt that this new master of his was the real 'ghost.'

"Master's means are truly inconceivable!" Gui Fu said with an emotional sigh.

*Creak ...*

The stone door was easily pushed open by Ye Yuan. A dreamlike scene appeared in front of everyone.

This was a void. It took on a multi-colored appearance inside; magnificent and gorgeous.

In the middle of the void, a chunk of white crystal suspended in the air, emitting powerful undulations.

"What a powerful spatial power! Didn't expect that the Divine Realm actually still had such a wondrous thing!"

When Ye Yuan saw this spatial crystal, he was incredibly amazed too.

Every since Divine Dao dwindled to zero, the strength that originally transcended the ordinary also gradually disappeared in the long river of history. It was even hard to find any traces at all.

This spatial crystal was clearly one of them.

To be able to support this space for a million years indestructibly, this spatial crystal's energy could be imagined.

Of course, to be able to use the spatial crystal to cleave open this space, Li Gui's strength was also unimaginable.

"The Godsfall Mountain Range's space is exceedingly unstable. Li Gui made use of the spatial crystal back then and opened up this Soul Refining Sect space on this spatial node, avoided Absolute Heaven's eyes and ears. But a million years later, the spatial crystal's spatial power is already much weaker and is no longer able to stand independently outside of the void, that's why it would appear in the Godsfall Mountain Range," Gui Fu said.

Ye Yuan sighed emotionally and said, "Looks like the means of Deity Realm powerhouses are truly what we can't imagine! Even if it's not for the sake of dealing with Kanuo, the allure of Deity Realm is also not what my generation is able to resist."

Not far from the spatial crystal, there was a miniature array formation.

Ye Yuan's essence energy urged, sending out the nine poles of Myriad Soul Flags in nine directions.

After that, he slowly walked into the array formation.

Everything inside this Soul Refining Sect space lay within Ye Yuan's control!