

Medicine God 1351

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Chapter 1351: Ruthlessness Is the Mark of a Great Man

Bang!

In his rage, Chen Yongnian's one palm smashed the few case files in front of him into fine powder.

The humiliation that Ye Yuan brought to him today was something that he had never experienced before.

"Brother Chen, this Ye Yuan is really too much! You're the exalted city lord, he actually didn't give you any face at all!" Wang Su fanned the fire by the side.

Truthfully speaking, he also felt an immense threat of death just now.

He clearly saw Ye Yuan's gaze sweep over toward him, imperceptibly.

That look seemingly saw through everything.

However, Ye Yuan still did not attack in the end. Maybe he was wary of the Wang Family behind him.

The Wang Family was a second to none great family clan in Brightraise City, the experts in the clan as abundant as clouds.

His elder brother, Wang Song, was even Brightraise City's deputy city lord!

Thinking up to here, Wang Su felt proud of himself in his heart.

One shouldn't look at how that punk had an appearance of fearing nothing and no one. He was still somewhat apprehensive in the end.

"*Humph!* Not avenging this grudge, I, Chen Yongnian, am less than human!" Chen Yongnian said with a livid expression.

Wang Su had an appearance of wanting to speak but swallowing the words back by the side.

Chen Yongnian immediately understood and said to the Lu and Lin two family heads, "Today's matter, I hope that only the few of us know. I don't wish for it to spread to other people's ears!"

Lu and Lin, the two family heads were startled and hurriedly said, "City Lord rest assured. Even if you lend us several galls, we wouldn't dare either!"

Chen Yongnian waved his hand impatiently. The Lu and Lin two family heads hastily took their leave.

They knew that Chen Yongnian and Wang Su were probably going to plot to harm Ye Yuan.

But they did not have any objections towards this. After all, their faces were also utterly lost today.

They originally thought that they could reap a huge deal. They did not expect to almost lose their old lives here.

After the four people left, Wang Su said, "Brother Chen, that punk has a middle-stage Two-star evil spirit guarding. Wanting to kill him in Jewelhill City probably won't be easy anymore!"

Although Chen Yongnian had unwillingness in his heart when he heard that, he also knew that what Wang Su said was the truth.

"What brilliant ideas do Younger Brother, you, have? If this boy doesn't die, this Chen will probably be unable to cultivate in peace anymore!" Chen Yongnian said and gnashed his teeth in hatred.

The corners of Wang Su's mouth revealed a trace of a strange smile and said, "This boy has a great sense of propriety when doing things. He had a good pretext for killing Wang Lingbo and Wang Yuxiang. We really can't do anything to him! But ..."

Wang Su whispered a few words in Chen Yongnian's ear. Chen Yongnian similarly revealed an odd smile.

"*Heh*, Younger Brother, you're indeed a resourceful person! It's just that ... this way is truly a bit too vicious, right?" Chen Yongnian said.

"A small mind makes not a gentleman, ruthlessness is the mark of a great man! As long as we can kill this boy, what does this count as?" Wang Su said without a care.

...

Now, even the Wang Family was declining. The Liang Family had naturally lost its former glory.

These few days, Wang Pianran brought her daughter, Liang Wanrong back to her parents' home for a distraction.

Suddenly, she received a message passed on by a servant, saying that the main family's Sir Su invited her to make a trip over.

Wang Pianran came to the Wang Family's main hall without knowing the inside story, but she discovered that inside the main hall was long packed full of people already.

Dividing the crowd, Wang Pianran saw a piece of shroud placed on the ground.

Below the white cloth, it was uncertain who was dead.

Wang Su said on the seat of honor, his expression grim.

Wang Pianran was not a dumb person. Her heart thumped, immediately sensing something off.

"Sir Su, this ... What's going on here?" Wang Pianran could not resist asking.

When Wang Su saw her, he slowly stood up and said with a sorrowful look, "Everyone is here. Now, Wang Su has something to tell everybody.

Finished talking, he bowed deeply towards everyone and said, "Wang Su is incompetent and failed to protect the family head and Elder Yuxiang!"

While talking, he pulled away the shroud. That frozen corpse of Wang Yuxiang's appeared before everyone's eyes.

“Dad!”

That shrill voice of Wang Pianran’s instantly spread throughout the entire Wang Family.

“Dad! Why have you gone! Who struck this vicious blow! You tell Pianran, Pianran will definitely wreak vengeance and redress hatred for you!”

Wang Pianran shrieked and howled, but she was also pouring out her true sentiments.

All along, she was a missus, being spoiled by her father and big brother.

Now, her backing had collapsed, how could she not be mournful?

When the rest of the clan members saw the Wang Family’s biggest backer died just like this, all of their faces were grief-stricken.

“Sir Su, my father was still fine in the morning. Why did he pass away? W-Where is my big brother?” After a bout of bitter crying, Wang Pianran pulled Wang Su and asked this question.

Wang Su was disgusted with this fat sow, but at this moment, it was inconvenient for him to have a fall out with her. At once, he said mournfully, “Elder Brother he ... suffered a vicious blow too, his corpse no more!”

Wang Pianran’s entire body trembled, nearly passing out.

“Sir Su, who was it? Just who in the world was it? I ... I’m going to kill him!” At this time, Wang Pianran’s entire person was only left with rage.

Wang Su said with a sorrowful face, “It ... It was the Myriad Treasure Tower!”

Wang Pianran’s gaze revealed an extremely vicious look as she gnashed her teeth in hatred and said, “Myriad Treasure Tower! Ye Yuan! You all just wait, I’ll definitely make you all die a horrible death!”

Seeing Wang Pianran’s fury, a hint of an imperceptible faint smile flashed across Wang Su’s face.

...

“Ye Yuan, you offended all of Jewelhill City’s major forces this time!” Yang Rui sighed and said.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said smilingly, “Why? Does Tower Lord blame me for being meddlesome?”

Yang Rui was stupefied and scolding laughingly, “You punk, checkmating me, is it? If it’s done, it’s done, would I, Yang Rui, be that kind of person who fears to get involved? Today was originally they all going overboard. You doing so was naturally a great satisfaction! It’s just ... that Chen Yongnian and Wang Su are both not people to mess with. I’m afraid that they will be detrimental to you!”

But Ye Yuan said without care, “Heh, it’s fine if they don’t come and provoke me! Come and provoke me again, it wouldn’t end carelessly like this today!”

Ye Yuan’s careless killing intent faintly exuded out, giving Yang Rui a shock.

He had always thought that Ye Yuan was just an alchemist harmless to man and beast, but he did not expect that Ye Yuan still had such decisiveness in going for the kill side!

“Furthermore ... I already can't stay for much longer in this Jewelhill City. If they want to find me to take revenge, they also got to be able to find me!” Ye Yuan suddenly said with a smile.

Yang Rui was first stunned, following that, his expression changed, and he said, “You ... You're leaving?”

Ye Yuan nodded and said, “Jewelhill City is too small after all. If I want to become strong, I must walk out! *Huhu*, Brother Yang Rest assured, I believe your Myriad Treasure Tower's high-level alchemy god is already on the way. When I teach him how to refine the Essence Cultivating Pill, there naturally won't need to worry about a situation where the Essence Cultivating Pill lacks continuation.”

Yang Rui was stunned again and said, “High-level alchemy god? Coming to Jewelhill City? This ... This isn't possible, right?”

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, “Do you think that this Essence Cultivating Pill is really what anyone can refine? I reckon that your Myriad Treasure Tower has to send a Three-star Alchemy God over at the minimum.”

Yang Rui drew a cold breath when he heard that!

All along, they only cared about selling Essence Cultivating Pills and really did not know how great the refining difficulty of this medicinal pill was.

But hearing Ye Yuan say so, it was also overly exaggerating things to raise the alarm, right?

Refining a Tier 1 middle-grade divine pill needed a Three-star Alchemy God to come and learn?

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Chapter 1352: Wu Meng Academy

“Ye Yuan, if you want to become strong, why not officially join the Myriad Treasure Tower! You're also aware, the Myriad Treasure Tower is Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure's business. He is the wealthiest among all of the heavenly emperors. As long as you join the Myriad Treasure Tower, there definitely won't be any issues with cultivation resources!” Yang Rui said.

“Many thanks for Brother Yang's good intentions, but ... this Ye already has his own plans.” Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Yang Rui could not help being disappointed.

With Ye Yuan's alchemy talent, he was bound to be able to be put in an important position in the Myriad Treasure Tower.

However, Ye Yuan had his own plans.

He could mobilize the Myriad Treasure Tower's spirit medicines. Firstly, Yang Rui was open-minded. Secondly, it was because what he mobilized were all Tier 1 spirit medicines.

Even the Immortal Grove Region in the Divine Dao Era, Tier 1 divine rank spirit medicines were not to say they were everywhere, but at the very least, they were not lacking.

But the spirit medicines that Ye Yuan's pill refinement required in the future, Jewelhill City's Myriad Treasure Tower could not afford it. The Myriad Treasure Tower upstairs probably would not give in to his endless demands either.

Ye Yuan did not believe that the Myriad Treasure Tower was a monolithic block.

Where there were people, there would be the Jianghu. In the future, if somebody tripped him up, the Myriad Treasure Tower's identity would be a burden instead.

Just in this Jewelhill City, didn't Feng Ping appear?

Yang Rui's eyes suddenly lit up and said, "Since Younger Brother, you're not willing to join the Myriad Treasure Tower, why not go to the Wu Meng Academy!"

"Wu Meng Academy?" Ye Yuan said rather surprisedly.

"That's right! Wu Meng Academy is Wu Meng Capital City's official academy. Chen Yongnian and Wang Su's elder brother, Wang Song, were from Wu Meng Academy! That place has over half of the young geniuses within Wu Meng Capital City's boundary. Furthermore, there are cultivation methods capable of cultivating to grand completion Origin Deity!" Yang Rui said.

Hearing Yang Rui's words, Ye Yuan understood very quickly.

Wu Meng Academy was equivalent to Wu Meng Capital City's talent reserves. The various major counties' city lords probably all came from the Wu Meng Academy.

This way, Wu Meng Capital City's control over those counties below would be very secure.

As for cultivation methods, Ye Yuan did not really care.

He already made up his mind to walk his own path. Ordinary cultivation methods, he naturally held in contempt.

Rather, over half of the young geniuses gathered here. This made Ye Yuan very moved.

The rise of a powerhouse could not dispense with sparing with other powerhouses.

Shutting oneself in a room to make a cart made it difficult to take its place in higher circles.

"Oh? Then how does one join this Wu Meng Academy?" Ye Yuan asked.

Yang Rui said, "Wu Meng Academy recruits a batch of students every 100 years. As long as the martial artist's strength reached Grotto Profound Deity Realm, a skeletal age under 200 years old, they all can join the entrance test. As long as one passes the test, they will be able to become Wu Meng Academy's outer-court disciple. Three years later, it's just nice the period for Wu Meng Academy to recruit students."

Ye Yuan said in surprise when he heard that, "There are no less than a thousand counties under Wu Meng Capital City. How many people are going to participate in the entrance test?"

Grotto Profound Deity Realm martial artists could be said to everywhere in the Heavenspan World.

Even if one county just produced a hundred people, that was 100 thousand people too!

In reality, even Jewelhill City, this kind of small city, the Grotto Profound martial artists under 200 years old were far from 100 people too.

Let alone those large counties.

Yang Rui smiled and said, "Indeed, each time Wu Meng Academy recruits students, there are no less than 500 thousand taking part. However ... those able to pass the first round of assessments are only less than 10%! Those able to pass through all three rounds of assessments are also merely around a hundred people. Among these, the vast majority are all late-stage Grotto Profound martial artists. There is even a small portion ... that is grand completion Grotto Profound Realm."

Ye Yuan said in surprise, "So difficult?"

Yang Rui nodded and said, "Hence, those able to pass through the test are all geniuses among geniuses! In the past, at its lowest number, it was just over 30 people passing the assessment!"

Hearing Yang Rui's words, Ye Yuan also felt immense pressure.

Of course, even more, it was anticipation!

Truly as Yang Rui said, this Wu Meng Academy, he had to go.

Without comparing with other geniuses, he would forever not know where his shortcomings lay.

Being able to cultivate to late-stage Grotto Profound before 200 years old, even grand completion, it could be said that everyone was exceedingly talented.

Ye Yuan crushed everyone when at the Immortal Grove World. But in the Heavenspan World, he really did not have this confidence.

Ye Yuan's skeletal age was merely over a hundred years old. But he cultivated for several hundred year's time in the World Suppressing Stele's space.

Just on this aspect, he already lost to many of Wu Meng Capital City's young generation.

Furthermore, this was even just in the Wu Meng Capital City's territory!

In the Heavenspan World, capital cities like Wu Meng Capital City were goodness knows how many.

Among them, there was probably no lack of some heaven-defying to the extreme genius martial artists!

"Hearing Brother Yang says so, I'm really looking forward to this Wu Meng Academy very much!"

Ye Yuan's gaze revealed thick fighting intent. Clearly, he was very interested.

But Yang Rui smiled and said, "Younger Brother, this brother has a presumptuous request. I hope that you will agree!"

"What is it, Brother Yang feel free to say!" Ye Yuan said.

"If ... I'm saying if, if you're unable to pass the test, how about joining our Myriad Treasure Tower, how's that?" Yang Rui asked profoundly.

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he laughed and said, “*Huhu*, it turns out Brother Yang is waiting for me here! Done, this is not an issue!”

The two people exchanged a glance and started chortling with laughter.

Not that Yang Rui was pessimistic about Ye Yuan, but wanting to pass the Wu Meng Academy’s entrance examination, the difficulty was indeed very high.

The two people were currently chatting fervently when suddenly, outside the Myriad Treasure Tower fell into chaos.

Coming out to take a look, they discovered that the fat-headed and large-eared Wang Pianran actually came to shout abuses in the streets again!

But this time, she and all of the Wang Family’s people wore mourning dresses and came to hurl abuses.

Wang Yuxiang’s corpse was placed in front of the Myriad Treasure Tower’s front door.

It was just that all of them had doleful looks, an expression like their parents died. It indeed made people’s countenance change visibly.

By the side, quite a number of people were whispering.

“The Myriad Treasure Tower is also too much. Currently, they already crushed the Wang Family until like this, they actually still want to drop a rock down the well, killing Wang Yuxiang father and son!”

“Yeah, didn’t expect that the Myriad Treasure Tower actually dared to be so brazen!”

“Why doesn’t the City Lord Manor come out and manage it? I didn’t expect that the once glorious Wang Family actually fell into such a plight!”

...

Wang Pianran was a venomous woman, the words she cursed were very nasty. All in all, it was splashing dirty water on the Myriad Treasure Tower.

When Yang Rui said this scene, he was angered until he was livid with rage.

The Myriad Treasure Tower had always cheated neither the old nor the young. But how could they stand such slandering from Wang Pianran?

“There’s really not a good thing among the Wang Family’s people! This ability to turn black to white is really first-rate! I’ll go and chase them away!” Yang Rui said furiously.

He was just about to move but was stopped by Ye Yuan.

“Brother Yang, calm your anger. Wang Pianran is merely a puppet! The more you chase them away, the more this matter can’t be explained clearly. If they want to scold, just let them scold to their heart’s content!” Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Yang Rui’s expression changed, and he said, “But at this rate, how will the Myriad Treasure Tower’s business still carry on?”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Brother Yang rest assured, calculating the time, it should be about time."

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Chapter 1353: Falling Into a Pit of One's Own Digging

Ten thousand miles away from Jewelhill City, two figures were riding two flying dragon colts, currently speeding in the direction of Brightraise City like the wind.

"Wang Su, it isn't good for you to be like this, right? No matter what, Jewelhill City's branch family is also a branch of the Wang Family, members of the same clan!" Wang Xuanfeng said.

"Jewelhill City's branch family is already crippled. So just treat it as a cripple and make use of it! Not doing so, on what basis do we get the main family to send people over to eliminate that punk?" Wang Su said without a care.

Wang Xuanfeng heaved a sigh and said, "But this method is also a bit too vicious!"

Wang Su said nonchalantly, "Those who accomplish great things don't bother with trifles! How can someone with the benevolence of a woman make it in the world of martial artists? Enough talk, better hurry on the way!"

Wang Xuanfeng gave him a glance but did not say anymore.

The two people were currently pushing on with their journey when suddenly, a gust of sinister wind howled past.

The two people only felt a blur before their eyes. There was actually an additional figure ahead.

Wang Su's pupils constricted, his expression changed drastically as he said stammeringly, "Y-Y-You ... Why would you show up here?"

That profile ahead was none other than precisely Gui Yun!

Gui Yun said coolly, "Master ordered me to follow you all. As long as you all leave Jewelhill City, I'll stop you guys. Now, follow me back."

Wang Su's face was ashen pale, a look of despair.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan was actually so cautious, sending this evil spirit over to follow them!

...

"Yang Rui, Ye Yuan, if you all don't give me an explanation today, it's not over between us! If you have the capability, kill me, Wang Pianran! Either way, you guys have already killed my big brother and my father! I want to see who else will buy your Myriad Treasure Tower's things in the future ..."

Wang Pianran shrieked at the top of her voice, drawing more and more people over.

Seeing this scene, Yang Rui became more anxious.

At this rate, the Myriad Treasure Tower's reputation would be utterly ruined.

Ye Yuan looked at him and said with a smile, "Brother Yang, hold your horses. Since they are taking the road to ruin themselves, that's also up to them."

Yang Rui said in puzzlement, "Do you know some things?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Don't know, merely just took some extra precaution. Fighting with this bunch of despicable villains, how can one not pay a little more attention?"

With Ye Yuan saying so, Yang Rui did not have confidence in his heart anymore.

Right then, a gust of Yin wind suddenly howled at the Myriad Treasure Tower. Everyone all could not resist shuddering.

Thud!

Two figures were thrown into the crowd by no idea whom, falling heavily onto the ground.

Ye Yuan looked at the Wang Su struggling to get up and said with a faint smile, "Wang Su, didn't expect that we'd meet again so soon. But isn't it somewhat unfair for you to leave without bidding farewell?"

At this time, Wang Su and Wang Xuanfeng, the two people's divine essence, they were sealed by Gui Yun. They could not even kill people even if they wanted to.

Seeing Ye Yuan, Wang Su's expression became incomparably ugly.

"Ye Yuan, what do you mean? It's not enough that you killed Jewelhill City's Wang Family's Wang Yuxiang father and son, now, you even want to provoke our Brightraise City's main family?" Wang Su said with a cold snort.

Being framed by Wang Su, Ye Yuan was not worried either, saying with a faint smile, "If people don't offend me, I don't offend people; if people offend me, I'll definitely won't spare them! It was you all who provoked me time and again, so how did it become me provoking you all? *Heh heh*, this ability to confound black and white, you guys are truly invincible under the heavens!"

Seeing that look of Ye Yuan that saw through everything, Wang Su's heart involuntarily felt somewhat nervous.

But upon thinking of his identity, he calmed down a little again.

With the Wang Family's strength, what did a mere middle-stage Two-star evil spirit count as?

If he dared to touch him, he was dead for sure!

His thought arriving here, Wang Su involuntarily plucked up his courage again.

"*Heh*, confounding black and white? You guys don't dare to admit it after doing it! Wang Yuxiang's corpse is placed here, could it be that you dare say that he wasn't killed by you?" Wang Su said with a cold smile.

"That's right, Wang Yuxiang was indeed killed by me!" Ye Yuan nodded his head and said nonchalantly.

Wang Su was stunned. He originally thought that Ye Yuan would deny it outright and had long thought of his choice of words already.

But he did not expect that Ye Yuan actually admitted it very shamelessly.

This made the words that he thought of become useless all at once.

Not just Wang Su, everyone present was in an uproar.

They did not think that the Myriad Treasure Tower really used shady means and killed the Wang Family's head elder, Wang Yuxiang!

"*Heh*, since you admitted it, then everything can naturally be discussed! I want to see how you'll give an account to the Wang Family, how you explain to Jewelhill City's martial artists!" Wang Su said with righteous indignation.

Ye Yuan looked at him with pity and said coolly, "Explain? Explain what? Want to give an account, it's also you who gives it. What happened in the City Lord Manor, you're aware of it yourself."

Wang Su said with a cold smile, "Of course I'm aware! You plotted with Yang Rui, killing the Wang Family father and son with a venomous scheme! Does this matter still need to be explained? The Myriad Treasure Tower is so insidious and vicious. Everyone, make sure not to buy things here anymore in the future! Otherwise, you might die without even knowing how you died!"

Wang Su fanned the fire there, immediately obtaining many onlookers' response.

After all, Ye Yuan himself admitted it, this matter was equivalent to being set in stone.

"Ye Yuan, I'll fight it out with you! You caused my family to be ruined, its members dead! Even if I die today, I'll drag you to be buried in death too!"

By the side, Wang Pianran already could not hold back long ago, finally erupting, pouncing toward Ye Yuan with a body full of excessive flesh.

Ye Yuan could not be bothered with her, kicking a foot over, sending the body of fatty flesh flying out.

Such a tyrannical Ye Yuan made everyone give a sidelong glance even more.

For a moment, the Myriad Treasure Tower's image fell to rock-bottom in everyone's mind.

Seeing this kind of situation, Wang Su was incomparably thrilled in his heart.

What he wanted was this effect!

Ye Yuan looked at Wang Family with a smile that was not a smile, walked over towards him, and said while walking, "Are you secretly taking delight in your heart? Do you feel that with the Wang Family as backing, I won't dare to do anything to you? Do you think that I need to borrow your mouth to explain anything to everyone?"

Wang Su had goosebumps breakout being stared at by Ye Yuan's gaze, his figure involuntarily falling back.

"You ... What do you want to do? I'm telling you, my big brother is Brightraise City's deputy city lord! You, this bumpkin, definitely don't know how powerful the Wang Family's strength is! You ... If you dare

to touch me, you'll die without a burial ground!" Wang Su said as his face turned pale while backing away.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a sigh, "Wang Su, I really pity you! You think that you're smart, thinking that everyone fears the Wang Family's strength. Very sorry, I don't care! Since you aren't willing to say the truth, then there's no need to say it anymore either!"

While talking, Ye Yuan suddenly attacked, destroying all of Wang Su's vitality with one palm.

Wang Su did not even get to scream and died until he could not die anymore.

Seeing this scene, everyone was even more dumbstruck with amazement.

The current Ye Yuan was simply a murderous demon king in their eyes.

Killing people with a word of disagreement!

The Yang Rui by the side was also startled inwardly. He did not think that Ye Yuan was so decisive in going for the kill, and actually really killed Wang Su.

With this, the matter was somewhat troublesome.

"You ... You dared to kill Wang Su!"

Wang Xuanfeng was also stunned by this scene. He really did not expect that Ye Yuan was such a lunatic without any sense of judgment, to really dare to make a move and kill people.

Ye Yuan looked at him, shrugged his shoulders and said, "Now, it's your turn, are you saying it or not? It's fine if you don't say anything. I can go and get the Lu Family and Lin Family, those two old fellows, here to tell it."

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Chapter 1354: Utterly Devoid of Conscience!

Bean-sized sweat beads seeped out on Wang Xuanfeng's forehead. He did not doubt Ye Yuan's words in the slightest.

Originally, their understanding of Ye Yuan was an alchemist harmless to men and beasts.

Now, that gentle image of Ye Yuan's had long collapsed with a loud bang already. A smile of his currently gave people a feeling of terror.

Everyone knew the terror of Brightraise City's Wang Family, but Ye Yuan killed Wang Su without the slightest hesitation!

This guy was too crazy!

"I ... I'll say! I'll say!"

Wang Xuanfeng could not withstand Ye Yuan's oppression, finally loosening his mouth.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Remember to swear a Heavenly Dao oath."

Wang Xuanfeng nodded his head helplessly, the last trace of hope leaving with it too.

Swearing a Heavenly Dao oath, Wang Xuanfeng said everything that happened in the City Lord Manor, making everyone fear-stricken.

The reality was totally opposite of what Wang Su said!

The City Lord Manor allied with the three great families to coerce the Myriad Treasure Tower and sit idly and reap the fruits of others' labor, simply shameless to the extreme.

It was just that they did not expect Ye Yuan actually had such strength and did not fear their coercion at all!

Only at this time did people know why Ye Yuan was so calm and collected.

Not doing things that went against one's conscience, one did not fear ghosts knocking at the door!

The Wang Family courting death themselves, so how could others be blamed?

Moreover, the Wang Family even sent three great elders to hunt Ye Yuan down previously. This enmity was long sowed already.

Ye Yuan taking revenge was perfectly justified. Nobody dared to say anything.

Rather, when that Wang Pianran heard finish these, her entire person stood transfixed there.

She completely did not dare to believe that the truth of the matter was actually like this!

Disregarding that Wang Su joined hands with Chen Yongnian to kill her father, they even wanted to instigate her group of people to come and frame the Myriad Treasure Tower!

At this time, Ye Yuan suddenly said to Wang Xuanfeng, "Is that all? Wang Pianran, this fat woman, coming here, it's probably not just splashing dirty water so simple, right?"

Wang Xuanfeng's entire body trembled. He deliberately left a segment unsaid just now, out of fear of inciting public wrath.

The Heavenly Dao oath he swore was also very clever, only saying that events that happened at the City Lord Manor on that day.

He even thought that he could hide from Ye Yuan, but did not expect that Ye Yuan actually detected it keenly.

"N-No more!"

The stammering Wang Xuanfeng immediately aroused everybody's suspicions.

Ye Yuan just smiled and said, "Really no more? Since there's no more, then you have no value in being alive anymore as well. I'll send you on your way here!"

Ye Yuan's gaze was scorching, staring at Wang Xuanfeng sternly.

Wang Xuanfeng trembled, and he said stammeringly, "Still ... Still have. Wang Su and Chen Yongnian came to an agreement to send people to exterminate the entire Wang Family tonight, then count this

score on Ye Yuan's head! This way, Brightraise City's main family will have sufficient excuse to send a punitive expedition and forcefully kill Ye Yuan!"

Wang Xuanfeng's words were even more bone-piercingly cold than that gust of Yin wind Gui Yun brought just now.

This Wang Su was simply utterly devoid of conscience, to actually want to exterminate his branch family!

It was not too much for this kind of person to die a hundred times!

When Ye Yuan killed people just now, they still felt that Ye Yuan killed people without batting an eyelid.

Looking at it now, well done!

Liberating!

Wang Pianran was quivering at one side, afraid, but even more so, it was anger.

Not only did this Wang Su deceive them and make use of them, he even wanted to exterminate every last one of them!

Her father requesting help from their main family was simply inviting a wolf into the house!

Wang Su's actions made her have a feeling akin to falling into an ice cellar.

"I ... I said all that I know, so can ... you can let me go?" Wang Xuanfeng asked weakly.

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "Since you've restored my innocence, you can naturally go."

Wang Xuanfeng felt akin to being granted amnesty and was just about to leave, but had the exit blocked by the Wang Family's people.

The Wang Family's people all wore mourning attires, glaring at Wang Xuanfeng.

The Wang Family's people were long burning with rage already.

They were sold by Wang Su and even had to help him count the money.

This feeling of being cheated, this sense of humiliation, already made them lose their reason.

Unfortunately, Wang Xuanfeng had his divine sea sealed currently, unable to utilize divine essence at all.

Wang Xuanfeng's expression changed, falling back several steps, but discovered that the path to the rear was already blocked by people.

"You ... What are you guys trying to do? Every injustice had its perpetrator, every debt its debtor! All of this was done by Wang Su, it had nothing to do with me! If you all let me leave, I'll tell the main family and let them come and assist you!" Wang Xuanfeng said with a fearful look.

"*Humph!* Let you leave, then bring a group of people to come and eradicate our Jewelhill City's branch family?"

"Even if this thing was done by Wang Su, you're an insider! You didn't stop him from doing so as well, it's tantamount to acquiescence!"

"You're a member of Wang Family too! Passively watching members of the same clan killing each other, your conscience is eaten by dogs!"

...

The Wang Family's people were all furious to the extreme, wishing to swallow Wang Xuanfeng whole.

Wang Xuanfeng was a lamb awaiting slaughter at this time. He shouted to Ye Yuan in despair, "Ye Yuan, I already said everything I know. You promised to let me go!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I already let you go. Right now, it's the Wang Family not letting you go. It has nothing to do with me!"

Wang Xuanfeng howled in despair: "Ye Yuan, you ... you're despicable!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Compared to you all, my this bit of so-called despicable is really child's play! Alright, today's farce is over. Everybody, all scatter!"

Just as the Wang Family's people said, even if Wang Xuanfeng did not take part in the planning, he was an insider at the very least.

He could completely stop Wang Su, but he did not.

This kind of utterly devoid of conscience person, Ye Yuan did not plan on letting him go at all.

Finally, the Wang Family's people directly hauled Wang Xuanfeng away. When they left, they even did not forget to bring along Wang Su's corpse.

As for how to deal with Wang Xuanfeng in the end, that was the Wang Family's business.

Presumably, he did not have any good ending too.

It was night, a series of heart-wrenching cries came from the Wang Family's manor, lasting a whole night before ceasing.

The second day, quite a number of people circled around the Wang Family's manor curiously but discovered that the Wang Family's front door was wide open, inside long devoid of people already.

The bold ones entered to take a look and directly vomited out stomach acid.

Wang Xuanfeng's death state need not be said, even Wang Su, this dead person, was also rendered without a human form.

The Wang Family's members' wrath could be imagined.

But what made people surprised was that the Wang Family seemed to have disappeared into thin air, thoroughly vanishing from Jewelhill City.

...

"Ye Yuan, you were too reckless! You killed Wang Su, buried Wang Xuanfeng alive. Brightraise City's Wang Family definitely won't let this matter go! I heard that Wang Song isn't to be trifled with!" Yang Rui said to Ye Yuan in earnest.

But Ye Yuan said without a care, "The grudge is long sowed already! You saw it too. Even if I don't kill him, he won't let me go either. This kind of person will never know to be grateful!"

Yang Rui sighed and said, "Makes sense! But this time, the Wang Family is considered to have thoroughly stumbled! Really didn't expect that they actually had such courage, mobilizing the entire clan. It's just, I can't figure it out, the Wang Family's formidable people are all dead. Who presided over this exodus, leaving the city? One has to know that they did not even startle the City Lord Manor!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "If I didn't guess wrongly, it's probably that fat woman!"

Yang Rui said in surprise, "Wang Pianran? How is that possible?"

"*Huhu*, people will grow up! That woman isn't stupid. In the past, there were Wang Yuxiang and Wang Lingbo protecting her. She could act arbitrarily and recklessly. But yesterday, outside the Myriad Treasure Tower's door, I noticed that the expression in her eyes changed!" Ye Yuan said with a smile.

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Chapter 1355: Wang Song Arrives!

Bang!

The teacup in Wang Song's hands was directly crushed into fine powder by him.

"Ye Yuan? Good! Very good! There's actually really someone who dares to climb on top of my head! I'll let you know what's called blood debts will be paid in blood!"

Wang Song gnashed his teeth in hatred, his two eyes virtually spitting fire.

If rage could kill, the Ye Yuan ten thousand miles away would have long been burned to death by him countless already.

He had just received intel from Jewelhill City's City Lord Manor that his younger brother, Wang Su, and the Wang Family's Two-star alchemist, Wang Xuanfeng, both died at the hands of a boy called Ye Yuan at Jewelhill City's Myriad Treasure Tower!

This news made Wang Song tremble with rage.

Wang Song was much older than Wang Su. To him, it could be said to be like a brother and father. The two brothers had very deep feelings.

Over 30 years ago, the family received Jewelhill City's Wang Family's request for help. It was even him who suggested to the family to let Wang Su bring Wang Xuanfeng over to assist.

This kind of small matter, he felt that letting Wang Su go and temper himself, it was to take over the position of family head in the future.

He did not expect that it claimed his brother's little life.

As for him, his ambition did not lie in Brightraise City. A tiny little Wang Family could not trap him, this dragon hiding in deep waters.

"Come, men!" Wang Song roared furiously.

“My lord!” A manservant entered and answered carefully.

“Prepared a flying dragon divine colt for me, right now! Immediately! At once!”

The manservant’s expression changed, and he repeatedly voiced his assent.

The flying dragon divine colt was a divine beast, its speed several dozen times faster than the flying dragon colt, incomparably precious.

Even in the entire Brightraise City, there were only less than five. Three of them belonged to the City Lord Manor.

Wang Song asked for the flying dragon divine colt straight away. It could be seen how furious he was at this moment.

Before long, a person and a mount galloped, akin to a sharp sword, rushing out of Brightraise City.

...

After the Wang Family disappeared from Jewelhill City, Jewelhill City entered a strangely peaceful period.

City Lord Manor was abnormally low-key, low-key until it was as if it did not exist.

Regarding the matter of Wang Su being killed, they did not even let out a fart.

Of course, they did not have the face to let it out either.

As for Ye Yuan, he entered a state of closed-seclusion once more.

Inside the World Suppressing Stele, Ye Yuan was currently assaulting late-stage Grotto Profound in full force. In a blink, it was half a year’s time.

However, Ye Yuan discovered to his dismay that this was not an easy matter.

The Essence Cultivating Pills were not enough for him to consume at all!

The Essence Cultivating Pills consumed by his cultivation alone could virtually be put on par with the Essence Cultivating Pills sold by the Myriad Treasure Tower.

The spirit medicines to refine the Essence Cultivating Pill were naturally much more expensive than the Divine Essence Pill.

Even if backed by the Myriad Treasure Tower, this kind of major faction, it was also not possible to supply Ye Yuan’s limitless consumption.

In desperation, Ye Yuan could only rely on absorbing heaven and earth spiritual energy to cultivate.

It was just that this way, the progress was undoubtedly much slower.

“Just what kind of cultivation method did I create? This is simply a bottomless hole! No matter how many divine essence stones, it also can’t afford this kind of expenditure!” After cultivating, Ye Yuan said to Dustless with a bitter smile.

Dustless was long numb already and said coolly, "Stop showing off your cleverness after coming off cheap! Once this cultivation method of yours circulates out, the entire Heavenspan World is bound to be shocked. It can't dispense with a bout of sanguinary slaughter. Right now, even if you absorb heaven and earth spiritual energy to cultivate, the speed is also ten times faster than others."

Ye Yuan said, "Although it's like that, this consumption is truly too costly as well. It looks like the majority of my effort in the future will still have to be placed on earning divine essence stones!"

Dustless nodded and said, "That's true. As long as there are sufficient resources, your cultivation speed is simply outrageous to hear. The things that other people use a thousand years to be able to accomplish, you only need a hundred years, and it's enough!"

Ye Yuan said helplessly, "Looks like you have to go to Wu Meng Capital City as soon as possible. Jewelhill City is too small. Even if one has divine essence stones, they can't buy so many resources either!"

Dustless also said, "Mm, it's time to leave. However ... that Liang Family's little lass, how do you plan on handling this?"

Ye Yuan froze, thought about it, and said, "Bring along then. I've offended all of Jewelhill City's major factions. I can't rest easy leaving her behind here. With Chen Yongnian's personality, he might vent the anger on her."

Dustless said, "Mm, may as well. That lass's looks are pretty good. If you like, taking her in works too. Us cultivators, what does a few more Dao companions count as?"

Ye Yuan's face turned black, and he said, "Not saving Lingxue, this Ye won't marry for life! Senior, don't say this kind of words anymore."

But Dustless said with a smile that was not a smile, "Then if come one day, you really bring that girl back?"

Ye Yuan could not help choking when he heard that, falling silent.

This question, he had never considered it before.

Perhaps, he was unwilling to consider.

...

Boom!

Myriad Treasure Tower's front door was blasted by someone with one punch.

"Have Ye Yuan scram outside for this city lord! Otherwise, I, Wang Song, will tear this Myriad Treasure Tower down today!"

Half a year already passed; Wang Song finally rushed to the Myriad Treasure Tower.

His actions immediately drew countless people to surround and watch.

Wang Song's aura billowed to the sky, the strength of late-stage Heaven Glimpse erupting without a doubt.

He was so simple and crude. He did not need any reason at all.

He was here to kill people!

Blood for blood!

“Who is this person? What powerful strength!”

“Yeah, this person is late-stage Heaven Glimpse realm; even stronger than City Lord, His Excellency! When did the Myriad Treasure Tower provoke such a powerful existence again?”

“Ah, I remember! Wang Song, isn’t he that Wang Su’s elder brother? He’s here to take revenge!”

...

Wang Song did not hide anything. Very soon, someone guessed his identity and was extremely shocked.

Brightraise City’s deputy city lord actually rushed straight to Jewelhill City.

Brightraise City and Jewelhill City were extremely far away. Even riding a flying dragon colt, one trip also needed two to three year’s time.

Now, just half a year passed, Wang Song actually rushed over already.

Wang Song stirring up such a huge commotion, it naturally alarmed the Myriad Treasure Tower’s people.

Very soon, Yang Rui appeared.

His brows furrowed and he said solemnly, “Wang Song, what’s the meaning of this? Could it be that you think my Myriad Treasure Tower is easy to bully?”

Wang Song said coolly, “The Myriad Treasure Tower isn’t easy to bully, but ... Jewelhill City’s Myriad Treasure Tower is very easy to bully! You’re Jewelhill City’s Myriad Treasure Tower’s tower lord, right? Hand over Ye Yuan. Otherwise, this Wang will demolish your lousy tower today!”

Wang Song’s aura was threatening, not putting Yang Rui in his sights at all.

Yang Rui’s bit of strength was not even enough to fill the crevices between his teeth.

Yang Rui was livid with rage and said grimly, “If I don’t hand over the person?”

Wang Song’s eyes narrowed. A cold light flashed past. Raising his hand, it was a palm!

Yang Rui did not expect Wang Song to attack at once. Caught unprepared, he only felt a surge of power that toppled mountains and overturned the seas crush over towards him.

Bang!

Virtually without the least bit of strength to retaliate, Yang Rui was smashed flying.

Wang Song was brimming with killing intent as he said solemnly, “This palm is considered a lesson. Don’t think that I really don’t dare to kill you! In front of me, you’re no different from an ant! Even if I really kill you, what can the Myriad Treasure Tower do to me?”

Wang Song was incomparably overbearing, not putting the Myriad Treasure Tower in his eyes at all.

Indeed, with his identity, he did not need to fear the Myriad Treasure Tower at all!

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Chapter 1356: Gui Yun's Strength!

Wang Song was still somewhat fearful of Yang Rui's identity in the end. That was why he did not deal a killing blow.

Except, he was backed by the Wang Family, his talent and strength outstanding. He could really not take Yang Rui seriously.

His overbearingness made everyone give a sidelong glance.

Yang Rui struggled to his feet and glared at Wang Song as he said, "If you have the capability, kill me!"

Wang Song did not expect that Yang Rui was so steadfast. But Yang Rui's steadfastness triggered Wang Song's killing intent even more.

"Heh, gutsy! Are you challenging my bottom line? Then ... as you wish!"

Wang Song took one step at a time, walking into the Myriad Treasure Tower.

The powerful aura simply made people unable to look right at him.

Right at this time, a figure slowly walked out, blocking at the entrance.

Wang Song's brows furrowed, and he said disdainfully, "A middle-stage Grotto Profound also dares to be a mantis trying to stop a chariot? Scram for this city lord!"

A single 'scram' sounded like a great bell, crushing over towards Ye Yuan.

A hint of a mocking faint smile flashed across the corners of Ye Yuan's mouth, accepting this sound wave attack very calmly.

What a joke, Ye Yuan's Voice of the Dragon God was god knows how many times more profound than this.

For a mere sound wave to want to make Ye Yuan avoid it, it was undoubtedly a fool's talk.

Seeing Ye Yuan's cool and collected appearance, Wang Song finally looked squarely at this middle-stage Grotto Profound in front of him.

"Who are you? Those who bar me die!" Wang Song said coldly.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Aren't you here to kill me? I'm already standing in front of you, and you don't recognize me?"

Wang Song's expression changed. Rage instantly filled his chest.

"You're Ye Yuan? Indeed have some skill! But you're too weak!" Wang Song said with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Your opponent isn't me."

While talking, a gust of Yin wind howled past. Gui Yun's figure appeared at Ye Yuan's side.

Wang Song's pupils constricted but did not reveal a look of surprise.

Chen Yongnian already told him in the message that Ye Yuan had a middle-stage Two-star evil spirit by his side, his strength uncommon.

"A mere middle-stage Two-star evil spirit! Do you think that this city lord can't do anything to you? Today, you're dead for sure!" Wang Song said in a cold voice.

Ye Yuan shot a glance at Yang Rui who was not far away. His voice gradually became cold as he said, "The Wang Family's people are indeed all unreasonable when doing things! However, Brother Yang's enmity, this Ye will note it down today! There will come a day where you'll pay the price!"

Wang Song chortled with laughter and said, "*Hahaha* ... that will also have to wait until you have this day! Do you think that you can still survive past today?"

Amidst the laughter, Wang Song's aura suddenly erupted. The divine essence of middle-stage Heaven Glimpse instantly surged between heaven and earth.

"Taiyi True Dipper Fist! Die for me!" Wang Song roared, smashing a fist towards Gui Yun.

"It's actually the Taiyi True Dipper Fist! This is one of Wu Meng Academy's six supreme skills, its power boundless!"

"This Wang Song is indeed not what that incompetent young brother of his can compare to! Those able to cultivate the Taiyi True Dipper Fist are all elites of Wu Meng Academy."

"Late-stage Heaven Glimpse versus a middle-stage Two-star evil spirit, even using such a powerful martial technique, this simply has no suspense!"

The moment Wang Song's Taiyi True Dipper Fist was unleashed, it immediately aroused a wave of exclamations in the crowd.

As Wu Meng Capital City's highest academy. Wu Meng Academy naturally had countless cultivation methods and martial techniques.

But there were six great skills that were the most famous among them. This Taiyi True Dipper Fist was one of them.

This was not some secret within the Wu Meng Academy's jurisdiction. Many geniuses entered the Wu Meng Academy aiming for these six supreme techniques.

But, even if they enter the Wu Meng Academy, those able to learn these six great techniques were also just the minority.

However, Wang Song actually learned the Taiyi True Dipper Fist. His status in the Wu Meng Academy could be imagined.

This fist of Wang Song harbored the intention of directly crushing Gui Yun. Hence, he went all out.

That power was simply dreadful!

When had Jewelhill City's martial artists seen such a powerful martial technique before? All dumbstruck with amazement.

Gui Yun's gaze turned intent. Flipping his hand, there was an additional Soul Beckoning Streamer. It was precisely the Myriad Soul Flag.

Ever since Ye Yuan obtained the Myriad Soul Flag, he basically never really used it.

He did not lack divine artifacts. This Myriad Soul Flag was not too suitable for him as well. Hence, he saved it all along.

All the way until he met Gui Yun, did he hand him this profound divine artifact.

With Gui Yun's strength, using this Myriad Soul Flag was just nice.

Through a bout of refining, the Myriad Soul Flag already recovered to its peak period strength.

Facing this powerful strike, Gui Yun's expression turned solemn, directly bringing out the Myriad Soul Flag!

"Ghost Dao Hundred Runes ... Night Parade of a Hundred Ghosts!"

Immediately, whimpering sounds echoed out. Heaven and earth changed colors because of it!

The screams of countless ferocious ghosts sounded out. Countless ghostly silhouettes dashed out from inside the Myriad Soul Flag, meeting this punch of Wang Song's.

Boom!

The fierce punch directly scattered these ferocious ghosts, shocking Gui Yun back several steps.

But Gui Yun was perfectly unscathed!

The powerful Taiyi True Dipper Fist was actually stopped by Gui Yun!

Wang Song's expression changed, and he said solemnly, "Profound divine artifact!"

This result made everyone incomparably astounded.

"Actually blocked it! How is this possible?"

"How can this middle-stage Two-star evil spirit's strength be so powerful? Looking at this appearance, if other late-stage Heaven Glimpse martial artists came, they might not even be that evil spirit's match!"

"No wonder Ye Yuan had no fear! Other people provoking the Wang Family, this existence, would have long run. But he kept on waiting here for them to visit!"

...

Late-stage Heaven Glimpse versus a middle-stage Two-star evil spirit, this was virtually an overwhelming strength.

Furthermore, what Wang Song used was even the Taiyi True Dipper Fist, this kind of powerful martial technique.

Even so, he still failed to take Gui Yun down!

This scene was even more astonishing than Wang Song using the Taiyi True Dipper Fist.

How could these people know the Ghost Dao Hundred Runes' prowess? That was a Ghost Dao pinnacle cultivation method containing the maxim of Great Dao.

Even though Gui Yun only comprehended one ghost rune, borrowing the power of a profound divine artifact, he could already forcefully clash with Wang Song, this kind of powerhouse.

Otherwise, how could Ye Yuan sit here and wait to die?

Wang Song's face was livid. He completely did not expect that Ye Yuan's Two-star evil spirit's strength was actually so strong!

Just now, he still pledged in all solemnness to make Ye Yuan die. But now, he discovered that he was thinking too much.

Gui Yun this hurdle was not easy to clear!

"This city lord doesn't believe that a mere middle-stage Two-star evil spirit can really block my Taiyi True Dipper Fist! I want to see how many fists of mine you can block!"

Wang Song's face fell, mustering up the Taiyi True Dipper Fist once more, crushing over towards Gui Yun.

Gui Yun's expression changed. The Myriad Soul Flag attacked once more!

"Halt!"

Right at this time, an even more appalling aura suddenly intercepted in the middle, directly sending Wang Song and Gui Yun flying.

"Who is it, to dare ruin this city lord's good thing?" Wang Song got up and said angrily.

An old man parted the crowd and slowly came between Wang Song and Gui Yun.

Everyone used a surprised gaze to look at the old man. To be able to flick Gui Yun and Wang Song flying so casually, how terrifying was this old man's strength?

Seeing the arrival, Wang Song's expression involuntarily changed, and he exclaimed, "Teacher, why are you here?"

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Chapter 1357: Kicking a Metal Plate

The old man furrowed his brows, clearly not recognizing Wang Song for a moment.

"You're a student of Wu Meng Academy?" said the old man in puzzlement.

Wang Family went forward to bow and said, "Student Wang Song, Brightraise City's Wang Family's disciple, an inner-court earth camp student. I was fortunate to have attended Teacher Xiao's alchemy lesson before."

The old man came to a realization and said, "So that's how it is. Looking at your appearance, you should be carrying out a mission outside, right? Why did you get into a conflict with the Myriad Treasure Tower?"

Wang Song could not help being alarmed when he heard and hurriedly pointed at Ye Yuan and said, "Teacher, don't misunderstand it. I didn't get into a clash with the Myriad Treasure Tower, but that punk killed my younger brother. I came to find him to take revenge! He's Jewelhill City's Myriad Treasure Tower's guest alchemist and not considered a member of the Myriad Treasure Tower ..."

He knew that this one in front of him was Wu Meng Capital City's Myriad Treasure Tower's chief alchemist!

This old man was precisely Xiao Feng who came from afar!

He ran to the Myriad Treasure Tower to kill people and just happened to get caught by him in the act. How could he not explain clearly?

This one's status in Wu Meng Capital City was too high. Even Wu Meng Academy hired him to be a guest teacher.

Him dealing with the Myriad Treasure Tower, it was fine if his teacher did not encounter him. However, the latter happened to come across him!

Wang Song was currently talking and discovered that Xiao Feng's expression became very ugly, and even though that his teacher was outraged on his behalf. He could not help feeling pleased with himself inwardly.

He believed that his teacher would stand on his side.

After all, Ye Yuan was not considered the Myriad Treasure Tower's people, while he was considered as Xiao Feng's student.

"Is his name Ye Yuan?" Xiao Feng asked with a solemn face.

Wang Song was currently talking. Suddenly being cut off by Xiao Feng, he could not help choking up and said with a nod, "That's right. He's called Ye Yuan."

Xiao Feng's expression changed and no longer bothered with Wang Song. He hurriedly came before Ye Yuan and said joyfully, "You're Ye Yuan, Little Brother Ye?"

Everyone was collectively petrified!

An Origin Deity Realm powerhouse called Ye Yuan as Little Brother Ye?

The most shocked was none other than Wang Song.

Other people did not recognize Xiao Feng, but Wang Song knew his status in Wu Meng Capital City.

Even the City Lord Manor had to look to him for help!

In Wu Meng Capital City, Origin Deity Realm powerhouses were not easily found, but there were still always some around.

But peak Three-star Alchemy Gods could be counted on one's fingers!

Even Wang Song himself held this teacher in esteem too.

But now, his teacher actually addressed Ye Yuan as his brother.

This was too subverting!

In that tone, it even carried a trace of ... respect!

That was right. It was respect!

Ye Yuan did not know Xiao Feng and could not see through his depths either. He just said coolly, "You're the Three-star Alchemy God that the Myriad Treasure Tower sent?"

Xiao Feng froze and said, "You knew that I was coming? This old man is Xiao Feng, the Myriad Treasure Tower's chief alchemist. *Uh ...* I'm also Wu Meng Academy's guest teacher."

Seeing Ye Yuan's gaze swept toward Wang Song, Xiao Feng supplemented a sentence.

He was very astonished. When Ye Yuan saw him, there was no surprise in his gaze at all, as if everything was within expectation.

A Three-star Alchemy God, even an ordinary Three-star Alchemy God, also rarely condescended to capitulate their standing, and come to Jewelhill City, this kind of place.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said, "Are you carrying healing medicinal pills on you?"

Xiao Feng froze again, but seeing the heavily injured Yang Rui, he understood very quickly. He fished out a medicinal pill, handing it to Ye Yuan.

"If the medicinal strength of Three-star divine pills, he definitely can't withstand it. I only have this Two-star high-grade Divine Healing Pill on me. The medicinal strength might be quite strong, so let him take half," Xiao Feng said rather embarrassedly.

Xiao Feng as a peak Three-star Alchemy God, why would he carry that many Two-star medicinal pills on him? That was also too deigning.

A Two-star Divine Healing Pill was already the lousiest medicinal pill on him.

Ye Yuan received that Divine Healing Pill and broke the medicinal pill into two halves for Yang Rui to consume before saying, "Thank you very much, Master Xiao Feng!"

This scene made everyone endlessly envious.

That was a Two-star high-grade divine pill. Even if one had money, they could not buy it in this Jewelhill City too.

"What background does this Ye Yuan have? That old man is the Myriad Treasure Tower's chief alchemist! Such a major figure is actually so courteous toward a junior!"

"Speaking of which, this Ye Yuan is really incomparably mysterious. A puny little middle-stage Grotto Profound actually subdued a middle-stage Two-star evil spirit."

“Yeah! There’s even the Essence Cultivating Pill! *Ah*, do you guys think ... this old man wouldn’t be here for the Essence Cultivating Pill, right?”

“Very likely! This medicinal pill is too incredible! It’s impossible for the Myriad Treasure Tower to not be moved. *Heh heh*, the Wang Family’s people were arrogant and domineering. With this, they kicked a metal plate!”

...

There was a lot of discussion in the crowd, guessing close to the mark as well.

It was just that they never would have dreamed that Xiao Feng coming to find Ye Yuan was actually to learn how to refine the Essence Cultivating Pill from him.

A peak Three-star Alchemy God finding a One-star Alchemy God to learn pill refinement, no one would believe it even if it was spread out.

The expression of Wang Song by the side was incomparably ugly. He knew that Ye Yuan could not be killed today.

But Xiao Feng being here, he did not dare to leave either. It was truly unbelievably awkward.

What was laughable was that he still said that he wanted to demolish the Myriad Treasure Tower previously and kill Ye Yuan. Now, the big talk was utterly too big and could not be taken back.

The medicinal pill that Xiao Feng refined was indeed powerful. The injuries on Yang Rui’s body took a turn for the better very soon.

He struggled to get up, and then he respectfully gave a deep bow toward Xiao Feng, saying, “Jewelhill City’s Tower Lord, Yang Rui, pays respects to Elder Xiao!”

He was similarly incomparably shocked in his heart. He was previously still half-dubious, half-believing of Ye Yuan’s words. He did not think that upstairs actually sent Xiao Feng, this big shot, here!

Yang Rui knew that Xiao Feng was Wu Meng Capital City’s Myriad Treasure Tower’s pillar.

He was still secretly speculating in his heard. It wouldn’t be that even Elder Xiao could not refine the Essence Cultivating Pill either, right?

It was very likely!

If Elder Xiao could refine it, upstairs probably would not send people over.

The more he thought, the more astounded Yang Rui got.

“*En*, it’s been hard on Tower Lord Yang.”

Toward Yang Rui, Xiao Feng just nodded his head nonchalantly. This was still looking on account of Ye Yuan’s face.

Normally, Yang Rui did not have the qualifications to meet him at all.

Xiao Feng turned to Ye Yuan again and asked, "Little Brother Ye, I wonder what's with this incident here today?"

One was his student, one was the Myriad Treasure Tower. He naturally had to figure things out properly and not deal with it casually.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "The right and wrong, the entire Jewelhill City is all very clear. His younger brother's death is nobody's fault but his own, can't blame others!"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan briefly recounted the matter of the Wang Family, making Xiao Feng frowned heavily.

Xiao Feng shot Wang Song a glance and said furrowed brows, "Wang Song, I wonder if you have anything to say?"

Wang Song's expression was very ugly. Chen Yongnian did not say so detailed in the message. He just said how cruel Ye Yuan was, killing his younger brother.

Anger rushed to his head, and he immediately rushed over.

But he did not expect the whole story of the incident was actually like this.

However, in his heart he did not feel that Wang Su did anything wrong.

His younger brother wanted to kill, you should stick your head out and let him kill!

But, at this moment, he had no choice but to lower his head too.

He knew that this one in front of him could not be offended!

As for Ye Yuan, he could only give the matter further thought.

"It ... It was this student who didn't figure out the whole story. When I heard that my younger brother was killed, I was unbelievably resentful and indignant in my heart. I directly rushed over," Wang Song said unwillingly.

"Since it's your fault, then apologize to Little Brother Ye and let this matter drop!" Xiao Feng said coolly.

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Chapter 1358: Suddenly Enlightened!

"This Wang Family's person is really funny, coming to kill people without forethought. In the end, he even had to extend a formal apology!"

"Heh, whether it's really don't know or feigning ignorance, only he himself is clear in his heart, right?"

"Either way, the Wang Family doesn't have anyone good. With a younger brother like that, there is bound to be an older brother like that too! The younger brother is so utterly devoid of conscience, and this elder brother probably isn't any better."

...

The current Wang Song was pressed to the extreme. Making him apologize to the enemy who killed his younger brother, this was simply unprecedented humiliation to him.

In his eyes, Xiao Feng was too obviously biased towards Ye Yuan. This made him indignant in his heart.

Except, Xiao Feng's status in Wu Meng Capital City is extremely revered. Forget about him, even the entire Wang Family could not afford to offend.

"En?"

Seeing Wang Song waveringly hesitantly, Xiao Feng clearly became somewhat impatient.

Wang Song's entire body trembled, and he said unwillingly, "This little brother, it was I who was reckless beforehand, hope that little brother forgives!"

Whether an apology was sincere or not, Ye Yuan could naturally discern with one glance.

This kind of arrogant at heart and haughty in manner person would only feel that it was all other people's fault. How could he feel that it was his fault?

Immediately, Ye Yuan sneered coldly and said, i Deputy City Lord Wang this brother, this Ye is unworthy to become friends with! In the future, if you want to find this Ye to take revenge again, this Ye will take it all!"

Xiao Feng was rather surprised. This Ye Yuan was so domineering.

Brightraise City's Wang Family's power, he was naturally aware.

Ordinary people really could not afford to offend such a major family.

Ye Yuan's words were equivalent to declaring war on the entire Wang Family.

Could it be that this Ye Yuan was a fox assuming the majesty of a tiger, borrowing his strength to make the other party lower his head?

Thinking of this, he could not help spurning Ye Yuan slightly.

But this young man's alchemy strength was indeed remarkable. If he could have him join the Myriad Treasure Tower because of this, there was no harm either.

Wang Song had an embarrassed look as he said, "Not at all, not at all, why would I? Teacher, if there's nothing, Wang Song will take my leave here."

"Go on," Xiao Feng said coolly.

Getting Xiao Feng's approval, Wang Song was akin to being granted amnesty, fleeing like flying.

This place, he could not stay for a moment longer.

With that farce ending, Yang Rui welcomed Xiao Feng into the Myriad Treasure Tower.

"Yang Rui never dreamed that Elder Xiao would actually personally descend upon Jewelhill City and failed to welcome. Hope that Elder Xiao doesn't blame this Yang Rui!" Yang Rui said politely again.

Yang Rui was very perplexed. Why would the likes of Xiao Feng easily come to Jewelhill City, this kind of place?

If it was just in order to learn the Essence Cultivating Pill, it was truly making a big fuss over nothing.

Xiao Feng smiled and said, "I believe that you also know, I came for Little Brother Ye. This Essence Cultivating Pill is extraordinary!"

Ye Yuan said, "This Ye is very surprised too. With Master's status, you actually came to Jewelhill City personally. This Essence Cultivating Pill, an initial-stage Three-star Alchemy God should already be able to comprehend it."

These words coming out of a One-star Alchemy God's mouth appeared very ridiculous.

Except, regardless of whether it was Xiao Feng or Yang Rui, they both felt that these words had nothing wrong.

Xiao Feng was a peak Three-star Alchemy God. A Tier 1 divine pill that even he could not refine, it could be seen how incredible this medicinal pill was.

Actually, Ye Yuan did not know how impressive Three-star Alchemy Gods were. This standard was also Dustless explaining to him to hear.

It was just that when he saw that Divine Healing Pill, Ye Yuan knew that this one in front of him absolutely could not be underestimated.

"Everyone has their shortcomings and merits. Little Brother Ye, why not ... let's start?" Xiao Feng said with a smile.

Ye Yuan did not have the intention of being long-winded either, directly saying, "Elder Xiao, please!"

...

Wang Song did not leave Jewelhill City, but he directly entered the City Lord Manor.

Seeing Chen Yongnian, Wang Song naturally could not dispense with a bout of grumbling.

"Dear me, my brother Wang! How would I know that Teacher Xiao will appear in Jewelhill City? Looks like the Essence Cultivating Pill has already alarmed the Myriad Treasure Tower's upper echelons! But, could it be that ... even Teacher Xiao, this kind of alchemy master, can't refine the Essence Cultivating Pill too?"

Thinking up to this point, Chen Yongnian and Wang Song exchanged a glance, both seeing the astonishment from the other party's eyes.

A mere middle-grade Tier 1 divine pill actually startled a peak Three-star Alchemy God. This was simply too inconceivable.

They only knew that the Essence Cultivating Pill was good stuff, but did not know how difficult it was to refine the Essence Cultivating Pill.

Now, with Xiao Feng as a reference, they finally had a clear understanding.

“Is this Essence Cultivating Pill really so amazing?” Wang Song frowned and said.

“Heh, more than amazing! Before this, I’d once taken a superior-grade Essence Cultivating Pill, and can you guess the result?” Chen Yongnian said.

“What?” Wang Song had his curiosity stirred by Chen Yongnian and could not resist asking.

“Not hiding from you, before consuming the Essence Cultivating Pill, my realm already hasn’t moved in ten years!”

Wang Song’s gaze turned intent, revealing a dumbfounded look.

A middle-grade Tier 1 divine pill actually had an effect on middle-grade Heaven Glimpse middle-grade. This was simply inconceivable!

At this moment, he finally knew why Xiao Feng came to Jewelhill City from very far away.

Ye Yuan’s value was too great!

Wang Song’s expression became very ugly. If it was really like this, it would not be so easy for him to want to deal with Ye Yuan.

“The matter is somewhat troublesome! With Teacher Xiao as his backer, my younger brother’s enmity will probably never be avenged!” Wang Song gnashed his teeth in hatred as he said this.

Chen Yongnian felt his head swell too. He was also put in a wretched state by Ye Yuan. Now, he was already without prestige in Jewelhill City.

Not killing Ye Yuan, it was hard to dispel the hatred in his heart!

Suddenly, Chen Yongnian’s mind stirred and he said, “Brother Wang, since the Myriad Treasure Tower already obtained the Essence Cultivating Pill’s pill formula, why not ... let’s report this matter to the capital city!”

Wang Song’s eyes lit up, but they dimmed down again very quickly. He said, “No doubt the capital city can’t possibly sit by idly and remain indifferent, but if that punk hides in the Myriad Treasure Tower and not come out, we can’t do anything to him either!”

Chen Yongnian heaved a sigh and said, “At this point, we can only take things one step at a time.”

...

With this, another half a year’s time passed.

Even Xiao Feng himself also did not expect that he actually used an entire half a year’s time to break through this Essence Cultivating Pill’s last layer.

Only upon hearing Ye Yuan expound on the Essence Cultivating Pill’s principles did Xiao Feng discover that turned out his understanding of Tier 1 divine pills was not as deep as he imagined.

On the contrary, along with the passing of time, he discovered his ignorance more and more!

It turned out that Tier 1 divine pills actually still had so many profound truths!

In a trance, he seemed to have touched some incredible existence.

“I profited more from a conversation with you than ten years of studying books! Little Brother Ye, this half a year ... really let this old man see the light!” Xiao Feng said with vicissitudes of emotion.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Senior is too modest. Many of your views had tremendous benefits to this Ye as well.”

This was not Ye Yuan currying favor, Xiao Feng’s peak Three-star Alchemy God status was absolutely not an undeserved reputation.

His understanding of Alchemy Dao was clearly much deeper than Ye Yuan.

Many things, he could operate from a strategically advantageous position, entering remotely, making Ye Yuan similarly be enlightened all of a sudden.

Actually, this half a year was a mutual teaching process.

Talking about this, Xiao Feng was even more amazed.

Ye Yuan’s comprehension ability toward Alchemy Dao was too strong. Some originally very obscure things, he could often draw inferences and draw analogies!

He finally knew why Ye Yuan could refine the Essence Cultivating Pill while he could not!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1359: A Person With Stories

“Ye Yuan, your alchemy talent is astonishing. Why not ... officially join my Myriad Treasure Tower?”

Xiao Feng officially extended an invitation to Ye Yuan. He knew that Ye Yuan would definitely not refuse.

Without the Myriad Treasure Tower’s protection, Ye Yuan was not enough to fill the crevices between the Wang Family’s teeth at all.

He believed that Ye Yuan was a clever person and knew how to choose.

Who knew that Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Many thanks for Senior’s appreciation. But this Ye already has a place to go.”

Ye Yuan’s reply made Xiao Feng stupefied. Clearly, this answer caught him somewhat off-guard.

“Ye Yuan, that Wang Family’s junior only apologized to you due to my pressure. It’s just that this way, he probably harbors even more grudge towards you. You probably ... don’t understand Brightraise City’s Wang Family’s strength yet, right?” Xiao Feng advised Ye Yuan, thinking that the latter could not figure out the situation.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “This Ye is naturally clear about this. But I have my own plans. But Senior rest assured, we still have a teacher-student relationship.”

Xiao Feng’s brows furrowed, not quite understanding Ye Yuan’s words.

But very soon, he understood and said in surprise, “You’re going to enter the Wu Meng Academy?”

Ye Yuan nodded and said, “Yes! Geniuses gather at Wu Meng Academy, this Ye looks forward to it very much!”

Xiao Feng felt rather flustered and urged, “Ye Yuan, your alchemy talent is astonishing, even this old man sighs at my own inferiority! You can enjoy immense resources at the Myriad Treasure Tower and don’t have to go compete with the other juniors!”

Wu Meng Academy also placed emphasis on the nurturing of alchemists. But the most important thing was still martial arts.

Going to Wu Meng Academy to be an ordinary student, the resources obtained were very limited. One even had to crack their heads to compete for resources with other students.

In the Myriad Treasure Tower, Ye Yuan could dive into researching Alchemy Dao.

With his talent, his future accomplishments would be limitless.

In Xiao Feng’s view, Ye Yuan was attending to the superfluities and neglecting the essentials here.

Ye Yuan just smiled and said nothing when he heard that. Clearly, he had already made up his mind.

When Xiao Feng saw this, he just sighed and said, “Forget it, forget it, since that’s the case, it’s up to you! You giving this Essence Cultivating Pill’s pill formula to the Myriad Treasure Tower, the Myriad Treasure Tower owes you a great favor. This is a bronze Myriad Treasure Token. Holding this token, you enjoy a 30% discount when purchasing goods at all Myriad Treasure Towers. Additionally, there are 10 million low-grade divine essence stones inside here. It’s not much, but just take it as the price of buying out the Essence Cultivating Pill.”

Ye Yuan’s eyes lit up. He received the token and thanked: “Many thanks, Senior!”

Laughing out, Xiao Feng scolded him, “You brat, insisting on doing this kind of thing where you reject what’s near and seek that is far! If you were willing to join the Myriad Treasure Tower, why would you care about this discount?”

Xiao Feng really had the heart of loving a talent stirred, that was why he was like that.

Living together for half a year, the two people could not help developing a sense of appreciation for one another.

Unknowingly, Xiao Feng and Ye Yuan became friends despite a great difference in age just like that.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, “Actually, it’s all the same. Entering the Wu Meng Academy, I can similarly go and listen to Senior’s lecture on Dao.”

Xiao Feng shook his head and said, “You probably don’t have this opportunity anymore! This half a year, this old man gleaned considerable gains. After going back this time, I’ll probably be in closed-seclusion for a very long time!”

Ye Yuan’s eyes lit up, and he exclaimed, “Could Senior be ... going to break through that layer of windowpane paper?”

Xiao Feng chortled with laughter and said, “Maybe I can, perhaps I can’t. But, if I can, you’ll claim half the credit! This favor, this old man has received it!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “It’s Senior’s heavy accumulation of comprehension erupting, so what’s it got to do with me? However, Ye Yuan will congratulate Senior here first!”

Xiao Feng was already grand completion Origin Deity Realm. Advancing another step, that was Divine Lord Realm!

How many powerhouses were blocked in front of this great realm?

Those able to take this step were dukes and princes of a region!

If Xiao Feng was really able to break through, it would naturally be a carp leaping over the dragon gate, soaring to the sky in one move!

Xiao Feng laughed loudly and said, “You brat, nothing tangible is in sight yet, and you’re already full of nonsense! This step is as hard as ascending to heaven, so how can it be that easy to break through? Alright, not talking about this anymore. Since you want to go to Wu Meng Capital City, why not just go together with this old man.”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Couldn’t ask for more!”

Dustless’ knowledge was unparalleled. But he was not a genuine alchemy god after all.

Xiao Feng’s insights in Alchemy Dao was rather deep and gave Ye Yuan tremendous inspiration. Along the way, he could sit and debate on Dao with him.

...

These few years, Liang Wanru lost a lot of weight.

Gradually becoming thinner and pining away was roughly like this.

“Miss Wanru.”

That dream-haunting voice sounded out behind her, making her entire body tremble.

“Sir Ye! You ... You finally came to see Wanru!”

Upon seeing Ye Yuan, Liang Wanru’s tears could not help trickling down her cheeks.

These few years, Ye Yuan constantly avoided her and virtually never came to see her before.

Although she learned of Ye Yuan’s feelings from Hong Yin there, she could not forget Ye Yuan no matter what.

That moment when Ye Yuan rescued her from the Liang Family’s dungeon, her heart could not hold anyone else anymore.

Later on, Ye Yuan broke into the Wang Family and refined a divine pill.

In Liang Wanru’s view, it was like a legend.

Liang Wanru seemingly looking haggard, how could Ye Yuan not see it?

He let out a sigh and said, "Miss Wanru, why must you be like this?"

Liang Wanru rushed into Ye Yuan's embrace all at once and said, "Wanru doesn't care! Really don't care! Wanru already has nothing in the world, if even you don't want me too, I ... I can only die!"

She was not scaring Ye Yuan. After she came out of the dungeon, Ye Yuan was already her sole conviction to live on.

Ye Yuan lightly caressed her back and said with a bitter smile, "Miss Wanru is this Ye's savior, how can this Ye possibly not want you? It's just that ... this Ye is really unable to accept your feelings!"

Ye Yuan sighed with melancholy, his words full of helplessness and pain.

When Mu Lingxue sacrificed her divine soul to trigger Ice Sealing Ten Thousand Miles, it also froze Ye Yuan's heart.

Even Yue Mengli, who shared life and death with him, was also unable to melt this ice heart.

Seemingly sensing Ye Yuan's pain, Liang Wanru raised her head and looked at Ye Yuan, and involuntarily trembled.

She discovered that the corners of Ye Yuan's eyes actually had tears falling!

Back then, when Ye Yuan was heavily injured on the verge of death, he never made a single groan either. In Liang Wanru's heart, Ye Yuan was a man of indomitable spirit.

But such a man would actually shed tears too. What on earth did he experience?

Indeed, Ye Yuan's heart was higher than the heavens! He wanted to be that tenth Dao Ancestor!

It was just that Ye Yuan himself also knew that that was merely a great noble aspiration that he made.

This path was far too difficult, a thousand times, even ten thousand times harder than when he broke through to Deity Realm in the Immortal Grove Region!

Liang Wanru suddenly felt her heart aching, and all because Ye Yuan did not accept her.

Ye Yuan's tears seemingly flowed into her heart, making her feel the same.

Suddenly, Liang Wanru had a great impulse to want to understand this man's past.

She discovered that this man, who was not that old, seemed to have many, many stories.

"Sir Ye, don't chase me away, alright? Wanru doesn't need you to make any promises. I only request to be able to follow by your side, even as a slave!" Liang Wanru suddenly ceased her sobbing and said firmly.

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Chapter 1360: Top Dog

An archaic city wall that had experienced the many vicissitudes of life continued in an unbroken line, like an enormous dragon dancing in the air underneath the firmament, making people daunted at the sight of it.

Wu Meng Capital City's magnificence, only by experiencing it personally, could one really feel it.

When Han Tian saw Xiao Feng once more, he could not help getting a huge shock.

"Elder Xiao, you ... you really comprehended new things?"

Xiao Feng coming back this time, his aura was clearly different. It actually gave him an elusive feeling.

There seemed to be something about to erupt within his body.

Without a doubt, Xiao Feng definitely had attained deeper comprehension.

Even if he could not really break through that step, he would also be closer to that step.

Xiao Feng smiled and said, "*Huhu*, it looks like this old man's response wasn't wrong! During this trip, I really gleaned considerable benefits!"

Although Xiao Feng's answer was not so certain, it was sufficient to make Han Tian shocked.

"That boy called Ye Yuan is really so miraculous?" Han Tian said in shock.

Xiao Feng nodded his head and said, "Even more miraculous than you imagine! This boy is simply born for alchemy! In terms of depths, he's inferior to me; but in terms of foundation, I'm too far behind to catch up!"

Han Tian's gaze turned intent, monstrous waves stirring in his heart.

These words coming out of Xiao Feng's mouth, the weight was too heavy!

Although Xiao Feng's character was gentle, his pride was contained in the bones. This point, Han Tian was all too clear.

Working together for so many years, Han Tian had yet to hear him praise a person like this before.

Moreover, it was even a junior who was just Grotto Profound Realm!

However, to be able to make Xiao Feng have some insights, it was sufficient to indicate this Ye Yuan's extraordinariness.

Han Tian knew that Han Tian was already stuck in this realm for more than 10 thousand years!

"Hearing you say so, I'm really interested in this boy! *Oh*, right, such a talent mustn't be missed!" Han Tian said.

Xiao Feng smiled bitterly and said, "I'm afraid that I'll have to disappoint Tower Lord. That kid ... has already decided to enter the Wu Meng Academy!"

Han Tian could not help choking up when he heard that and said, "Elder Xiao, such a talent, how can you let him go?"

Xiao Feng said helplessly, "This old man already did my best. Along the way, this old man has worn my lips out, but that boy is a stubborn donkey. Once he decides on something, nobody can pull him back."

Han Tian said disappointedly, "*Sigh*, truly a pity!"

Xiao Feng said, "Tower Lord doesn't need to be too disappointed either. This old man is also considered good friends with him despite a great difference in age now. On account of this old man's face, he has already agreed to continue to be our Myriad Treasure Tower's guest alchemist. With this layer of relationship there, he can't cut away from the Myriad Treasure Tower. Furthermore, Yang Rui has done pretty well these few years, maintaining a strong relationship with Ye Yuan. Ye Yuan that boy values relationships and friendships immensely. He won't do something like kicking someone to the curb after they've outlived their usefulness."

Only after hearing Xiao Feng said so did Han Tian feel a little better. But his eyes still could not hide the look of disappointment.

"Yang Rui this kid is pretty good, promote him to be a deacon then. The connection with Ye Yuan in the future will be passed to him," Han Tian said.

Xiao Feng smiled and said, "*Huhu*, you're making an exception to promote him! Regardless of whether it is strength or seniority, he's not enough to be a deacon. However ... if we can maintain Ye Yuan's layer of relationship well, the Myriad Treasure Tower will definitely obtain even greater benefits in the future! *Oh*, right, Yang Rui and Ye Yuan had an agreement. If Ye Yuan fails during the Wu Meng Academy's entrance examination, he'll join the Myriad Treasure Tower!"

Han Tian's eyes lit up, and he said, "Since that's the case, why not ... we do some tricks in the test, how about it?"

Xiao Feng hurriedly said, "Don't! That boy is shrewd, even me going to Jewelhill City, he could guess! You doing so, if it's detected by him, it will have an opposite effect! Alright, this old man already can't wait to enter seclusion. That boy offended Brightraise City's Wang Family, I'm worried that they will trip that boy, you need to pay attention."

Han Tian scolded laughingly, "I got it! You old punk, probably can't even wait for a moment, right? Really envious of you. I, Han Tian, still don't know when I can take this step!"

...

With Wu Meng Academy's examination approaching, the young faces in the city also became more.

In Clearwind Inn, it was already overcrowded, by mostly young faces.

These young martial artists were mostly accompanied by followers. At first glance, they were the disciples of wealthy and influential families.

Grassroots martial artists were short on resources, cultivation arduous. Wanting to have some accomplishments before 200 years old was very, very difficult.

Hence, those coming to participate in the examination were mostly the various major counties' major families' disciples.

Genuine grassroots martial artists were very few. Those able to spend at Clearwind Inn, this kind of large restaurant, were even rarer.

"I heard that Wu Meng Academy's examination this time just happens to coincide with the new year. The young martial artists taking part in the examination are as many as a million people!"

"It's useless no matter how many people! Wu Meng Academy's examination doesn't regulate the number. As long as one can pass through three rounds of assessments, they can be admitted. Whether or not they can pass through the examination depends entirely on their own strength."

"That might be the case, but with this number increasing, the number of geniuses will also increase. Probably this time, there will be quite a number of formidable people appearing! I wonder this time ... who can seize the spot of the top dog."

"That makes sense! To talk about the top dog, it's probably among the Wu Meng Four Young Masters, as well as Brilliant Peace City and East Dock City, these few cities' those few people, right?"

"Most likely! These few people are too strong. Those able to be their match are also the few of them."

...

In a corner window-seat, four people sat around the table, currently listening attentively to the others' discussions.

These four people were precisely Ye Yuan, Yang Rui, Liang Wanru, and Luo Jian, four people.

First time here, Ye Yuan naturally had to understand the local customs and practices.

Hearing 'top dog' these two words, Ye Yuan became interested.

"Brother Yang, what is this top dog?" Ye Yuan asked.

Yang Rui said, "The person who passes through three rounds and ranks first!"

Ye Yuan said curiously, "This isn't hard to understand. It's just that obtaining this top dog, are there any benefits?"

Yang Rui said, "That is, of course! The person who gets to become the top dog is able to obtain a generous reward. More importantly, he'll become City Lord, His Excellency's in-name disciple! When he ascends to the inner-court, he'll become City Lord, His Excellency's personal disciple, with his status incomparably exalted. The resources enjoyed is also not what the others can compare to! Therefore, the once every hundred years entrance examination, the fight for the top dog is the most intense."

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised and said, "So that's how it is! It's just ... even if one obtains this top dog, they might not firmly occupy first place in the future either, right?"

The path of Martial Dao was full of variables. Today's number one might not mean the future's number one.

Some people's thick accumulations erupt, catching up from behind. One-shotting the top dog back then was not an impossibility.

Yang Rui nodded and said, "Hence, the top dog is just an in-name disciple and not a personal disciple. If he fades into the crowd in the future, then he'll forever be an in-name disciple. But even so, the title of the top dog represents taking cultivation's expressway, future accomplishments limitless! After all, the resources he enjoys is what others can't compare to."

Ye Yuan came to a realization. Becoming the top dog was equivalent to having special privileges. Cultivation was naturally faster than others.

For the others to want to surpass, they must put in a hundred times, a thousand times the effort.

Those able to truly surpass the top dog were extremely, extremely few.