

Medicine God 1361

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1361: Declining Isn't Nice

"Why, you're interested in this top dog? *Heh*, pardon me for speaking bluntly, if this entrance examination is competing in pill refinement, forget about top dog, even personal disciple is nothing difficult! But for martial arts, *heh heh ...*"

Yang Rui did not carry on saying, but the meaning in those words was already very clear.

With Ye Yuan's strength, wanting to take the top dog position was undoubtedly a fool's talk.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I was just asking. Brother Yang doesn't need to take it seriously!"

He indeed did not have this idea. He knew that his current realm's strength was severely lacking. Being able to succeed in clearing the rounds was already pretty good.

Ever since coming to Heavenspan World, all of Ye Yuan's energy was virtually all placed on pill refinement and creating the Chaos Heavenspan Canon. Martial arts were not to say already lying wasted, but it had indeed stagnated for a long time and not advanced.

At this time, a young girl in yellow garment and an old woman went up to Clearwind Inn's second floor.

"Goodness gracious, my grand-aunt, I already said that the second level have no seats, but you just don't believe me!" The waiter chased the yellow-shirt girl up to the second level and urged bitterly.

The yellow-shirt girl ignored the waiter. Sweeping a glance on the second floor, she walked towards the table Ye Yuan was at with quick steps.

Slap!

The yellow-shirt girl slapped a storage ring on the table and said overbearingly, "Kid, this seat is mine! There are 500 low-grade divine essence stones inside here. You take it and pay the bill. The remainder, just take it as buying this seat. Now, tidy up for me and get lost!"

The yellow-shirt girl's domineeringness drew everyone's sidelong glance.

"The Qin Family's little demoness making a move again. It's still okay if this kid is sensible. If he isn't sensible, he will probably suffer."

"No choice, who asked her to get reincarnated in a good place? These few years, this lass has harmed no idea how many people."

"That kid is also unlucky. He's from the countryside at a glance. Didn't expect that he ran into Qin Peiyu when he just entered the city."

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Some locals clearly knew about the yellow-shirt girl's identity, all casting sympathetic looks at Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan gave Qin Peiyu a glance and took a look at the storage ring, suddenly saying with a smile, "Miss, if I accept this storage ring, does it belong to me?"

Seeing this scene, the surrounding onlookers could not help but be disappointed.

They were all young masters and young ladies and wished for the matter to blow up to watch a show. They did not expect that Ye Yuan was so scared.

Qin Peiyu made no attempt to conceal the disdain in her gaze as she said coolly, "That is, of course! Your table is at most 300 divine essence stones. The remaining 200, just take it as giving you."

Ye Yuan nodded his head and pushed the storage ring back, saying with a smile, "Miss, there are 500 low-grade divine essence stones in here, you take it and immediately disappear in front of me, don't affect my appetite."

Ye Yuan's words made everyone stunned.

The plot reversed too quickly. They did not react for a moment.

But they realized very quickly that a fine show came!

Ye Yuan's move made it even harder for Qin Peiyu to step down the stage than directly refusing.

Sure enough, Qin Peiyu's expression instantly changed, and she said angrily, "Boy, are you refusing face when given? Do you know how this young lady is? If I want you dead, it's just a matter of a word!"

This was also the area where Ye Yuan was most averse to Qin Peiyu, wanting people's life at the drop of a hat, not attaching importance to other people's life and death at all.

To be able to say this kind of words, Ye Yuan reckoned that the ones who died at her hands were probably not few.

"This young master doesn't know you and isn't interested in knowing either. Take it, you can disappear already. Don't hinder my friends and me from eating," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Qin Peiyu was used to running rampant. When had she suffered this kind of insult before? Raising her palm, she smacked down towards Ye Yuan.

This palm mustered up divine essence fully. It was actually going to put Ye Yuan to death.

Ye Yuan's face fell and became genuinely angry too.

This Qin Peiyu was young, but her realm was not low, already late-stage Grotto Profound.

Although Ye Yuan's cultivation advanced all the way vigorously, he was still marginally weaker than late-stage Grotto Profound.

In other people's view, Ye Yuan only had the share to be crushed.

Right at this time, Ye Yuan's palm extended strangely.

The expression of the old woman behind Qin Peiyu changed, and she shouted, "seeking death," and actually reached first despite moving later, pouncing towards Ye Yuan.

But right at this time, a gust of Yin wind blew past. Gui Yun's figure appeared.

Pointing a finger out, he directly tapped the old woman flying.

Slap!

A crisp slapping sound echoed out. Qin Peiyu's body was directly slapped to the ground.

All of this happened in the time it took for sparks to fly off a piece of flint. Everyone had yet to react in time, and it was already over.

This slap of Ye Yuan's was really heavy. Five fingerprints were distinctly visible on Qin Peiyu's face.

Everyone was stunned. Firstly was because of Ye Yuan's strength. Secondly was because of Gui Yun's appearance.

A late-stage Two-star evil spirit was actually hidden beside this young man!

That was right, because setting off for Wu Meng Capital City, Gui Yun already broke through to late-stage Two-star.

He was originally peak middle-stage Two-star. These few years, he had minor accomplishments in cultivating the Ghost Dao Hundred Runes. Breaking through was just a matter of time.

That old woman was middle-stage Heaven Glimpse, how could she be Gui Yun's match? She lost in one exchange.

Although Ye Yuan had yet to break through to late-stage Grotto Profound, through these few years of cultivation as well as consuming Essence Cultivating Pills frenziedly, he was already infinitely close to late-stage Grotto Profound.

With Ye Yuan's divine essence's degree of thickness, his strength was actually not inferior to ordinary late-stage Grotto Profound already.

Qin Peiyu had also just entered late-stage Grotto Profound. Moreover, one glance and it was clear that she had not experienced actual battles before. How could she be Ye Yuan's match?

"You ... You dare to hit me? You dare to hit me! I'm going to tear you limb from limb and feed your corpse to dogs! And this little slut, I'll let people screw her, then disfigure her face and send her to a brothel, making her never to reincarnate for all of eternity!" Qin Peiyu thoroughly rampaged and did not choose her words.

When that old woman saw Ye Yuan's expression get uglier and uglier, she secretly cursed and hurriedly shouted, "Boy, stop! Peiyu is the Qin Family's true-born daughter! If you dare to touch her, you'll die without a burial ground!"

However, it was already too late ...

Slap! Slap! Slap!

A series of crisp slapping sounds transmitted into everyone's ears, slapping until those surrounding onlookers shudder with fear.

Some even touched their faces, as if those slaps were slapped on their faces.

The Clearwind Inn's second level was completely quiet. There was only that series of face-slapping sounds.

When Ye Yuan stopped, Qin Peiyu's beautiful face already swelled into a pig's head, completely unrecognizable.

Everyone all sucked in a cold breath. To dare slap a Qin Family's descendant like this, this person was probably one of a kind, right?

"At a young age, wanting people's lives at every turn! Originally just wanted to teach you a small lesson, but you had killing intent aroused toward my friend. That isn't what a slap can resolve anymore!"

Playing out like this, how could Ye Yuan still be in the mood to eat? His appetite was all gone.

Ye Yuan threw Qin Peiyu's storage ring to the waiter and said coolly, "Miss Qin is treating us, so it's not good to decline. The excess divine essence stones, just take it as compensating the Clearwind Inn."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan brought everyone out of the Clearwind Inn and walked off without looking back.

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Chapter 1362: Beaten in Vain

Inside the Qin Family's parlor, a middle-aged man and a young man were currently seated according to positions of host and guest.

The middle-aged man said solemnly, "Honorable Nephew, you've disappointed me greatly this time!"

The young man was startled and hurriedly said, "Yes, it was this little nephew who was reckless! This nephew was anxious to take revenge for my younger brother, but didn't expect that the Myriad Treasure Tower's action was actually so swift, already reaching an agreement with the City Lord Manor! With this, it's shooting myself in the foot!"

The middle-aged man snorted coldly and said, "Such a heaven-defying medicinal pill, unless the Myriad Treasure Tower doesn't sell to the outside, otherwise, how can they possibly swallow it all by themselves? Forget it, now that it played out like this, grow wiser with each setback. Since you returned, then cultivate well and strive to promote to the heaven camp soon!"

The young man hurriedly said, "Yes, this nephew obeys Uncle Qin's instructions!"

This middle-aged man was the Qin Family's current family head, Qin Nantian, while the youth was Wang Song!

To talk about this Wang Song, he had quite the means too, to actually win over the Qin Family's concubine's daughter, Qin Peiyong, in Wu Meng Academy. Now, he was considered half a Qin Family's son-in-law.

In addition, his strength was uncommon. He already broke through to late-stage Heaven Glimpse, and also entered the Qin Family's sights.

Although the Wang Family was powerful, that was also just powerful in Brightraise City.

While the Qin Family was the entire Wu Meng Capital City's hegemon-level family clan!

Not only were experts as abundant as clouds in the clan, but they also occupied many high positions in Wu Meng Capital City. Moreover, the businesses spanned throughout Wu Meng Capital City.

The Wang Family was not worth mentioning at all in front of the Qin Family.

Drawing close to the Qin Family, Wang Song's future was limitless.

Back then, a year ago, he suffered a loss in front of Xiao Feng. Hence, he thought of exposing the matter of the Essence Cultivating Pill to the City Lord Manor.

It was just that he schemed in every possible way and also failed to calculate that the City Lord Manor had long reached an agreement with the Myriad Treasure Tower.

Not only did the news he sent not make things difficult for the Myriad Treasure Tower, but it also made the City Lord Manor dismiss both him and Chen Yongnian, transferring them back to Wu Meng Academy.

With this, he came to pay respects to Qin Nantian when he just arrived at Wu Meng Capital City.

Wang Song, as a deputy city lord, was just a delegation of the Wu Meng Academy. In the end, he was still a student of Wu Meng Academy.

What Wang Song did not know was that Ye Yuan had long made Yang Rui remind Wu Meng Capital City's Myriad Treasure Tower that the Essence Cultivating Pill's profits had to be divided with the City Lord Manor. Furthermore, they had to provide Essence Cultivating Pills to the City Lord Manor.

When Han Tian saw this news, he already took it seriously and reached an agreement with the City Lord Manor.

What was laughable was that Wang Song acted smart and slammed onto the spearhead himself.

"Alright, you go back. Ying-er has already been looking forward to your return for a long time!" Qin Nantian said coolly.

Wang Song got up and took his leave: "This nephew takes his leave."

Wang Song was just about to turn around and leave when a woman whose face swelled like a pig's head rushed in.

"Dad, I don't want to live anymore! *Sniff, sniff* ... I don't want to live anymore! Yu-er has no face to see people in the future!"

"Yu ... Yu-er?"

Wang Song froze for a second before coming to a realization.

This woman, from figure to clothing, wasn't it Qin Peiyu?

It was just that ... why was her face beaten by people until like this?

Qin Nantian got a daughter at an old age and doted on Qin Peiyu greatly.

Seeing her like this, he immediately flew into a great rage and said, “Yu-er, who is so bold, to actually hit you until like this?”

Wang Song’s expression changed too, and he said fiercely, “Yu-er, who hit you until like this? I’ll go and exterminate him!”

Qin Peiyu’s face was already beaten out of shape, looking too wretched to look at. If not for the clothes his daughter wore and her figure, he virtually could not recognize that this was his daughter.

His daughter’s face being beaten until like this, it was equivalent to smacking the Qin Family’s face. How could he not be furious?

“It was all ... It was all that punk! *Sniff, sniff*, Dad, brother-in-law, you all have to take revenge for Yu-er! *Sniff, sniff* ...”

Qin Peiyu wept heavily. Talking for a long time, she did not say clearly who beat her either.

Qin Peiyu’s face fell, and he shouted, “Where’s Granny Hua? Have her scam over here for me!”

Granny Hua was that old woman.

Normally when they went out, it was all her following Qin Peiyu. Now that Qin Peiyu was beaten until like this, Granny Hua could hardly absolve herself from the blame.

Granny Hua entered tottering and knelt on the ground with a thud, saying, “Family Head, spare me! It wasn’t that this elderly self didn’t do my best, but there was a late-stage Two-star evil spirit by that boy’s side, this elderly self wasn’t a match!”

Granny Hua’s words seemed to have stepped on Wang Song’s tail, making him startled inwardly.

“Two-star evil spirit? It wouldn’t be so coincidental, right? It’s just that, the one beside Ye Yuan was a middle-stage Two-star evil spirit. Could it be ... it broke through?” Wang Song secretly thought to himself.

When mentioning the Two-star evil spirit, he virtually thought of Ye Yuan right away.

For the average person, barely anyone was able to bring a Two-star evil spirit around.

“*Humph!* When the master is shamed, the subject dies! Yu-er was beaten up until like this, but you’re perfectly fine. You ... deserve death!” Qin Nantian said furiously.

Granny Hua’s expression became extremely ugly. How was she perfectly fine? She was already clearly seriously injured, alright?

At this time, Wang Song spoke up, “Uncle, don’t get angry first. It’s best to listen to her explain until the end.”

Granny Hua recounted today’s events quiveringly. Wang Song’s expression became uglier and uglier.

Hearing Granny Hua’s description, that person who made a move was clearly Ye Yuan!

“Uncle, I think ... I know who beat Yu-er!” Wang Song said solemnly.

Qin Nantian's expression changed, and he said, "Could it be that punk called Ye Yuan that you talked about?"

Wang Song's expression was solemn as he nodded his head. He knew that Ye Yuan already came to Wu Meng Capital City but did not expect that enemies meet on a narrow path. The moment Ye Yuan came, he beat his sister-in-law into a pig's head!

But this way was good too, at the very least, Qin Nantian absolutely would not sit by idly and remain indifferent.

"Yu-er, Father will definitely catch that kid and let you give vent well. Granny Hua, take Yu-er away and have her rest well!" Qin Nantian said dotingly.

Qin Nantian coaxed with deception, coaxing Qin Peiyu away.

The moment Qin Peiyu left, Qin Nantian's expression still turned grim.

"Since this punk came to Wu Meng Capital City, he has probably already joined the Myriad Treasure Tower officially. With the Myriad Treasure Tower protecting, it's very troublesome!" Qin Nantian said with a headache.

He was not some rash young lad. Angry was angry, but he also knew that the Myriad Treasure Tower could not be provoked.

Although he was the Qin Family's family head, he was still not qualified enough to take on Han Tian.

Those able to have a dialogue with Han Tian were only their old man, that generation.

Qin Nantian made a correct assessment of the situation and knew that although Ye Yuan's realm was low, by relying on the Essence Cultivating Pill, his status in the Myriad Treasure Tower definitely was not low.

Could it be ... beaten in vain?

Qin Nantian naturally could not stomach this!

Clearwind Inn that place had dragons and fishes jumbled up together. Ye Yuan beat Qin Peiyu to a pig's head in front of so many people. Tomorrow, probably the entire Wu Meng Capital City would know.

Not venting this anger, how could his Qin Family keep a foothold in Wu Meng Capital City in the future?

Wang Song was seething with righteous indignation as he said, "Uncle, let's keep a close eye on the Myriad Treasure Tower. I don't believe that he can keep hiding in the Myriad Treasure Tower! As long as he comes out, we'll have a myriad of ways to mess him to death!"

He discovered to his dismay that Ye Yuan was just like a porcupine, unable for him to bite down at all.

Qin Nantian's expression was very ugly as he nodded and said, "Right now, it can only be like this too!"

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Chapter 1363: Xie Jingyi

The Qin Family and Wang Song kept staring at the Myriad Treasure Tower, trying to wait for Ye Yuan to come out.

But they guarded for half a year and did not wait for Ye Yuan to come out.

After returning from Clearwind Inn, Ye Yuan directly entered closed-seclusion.

Before the entrance examination, Ye Yuan still had to increase his strength quickly.

The more he understood things, the more Ye Yuan felt that this entrance exam was not simple. He felt tremendous pressure too.

Inside the World Suppressing Stele, Ye Yuan was currently comprehending the Vast Heaven Sword Art.

This was the cultivation method that Absolute Heaven comprehended in the World Suppressing Stele. To the Ye Yuan in the past, it was unfathomable.

But now, Ye Yuan created the Chaos Heavenspan Canon, his horizons became goodness knows how many times further. This cultivation method was already no longer suitable for him.

The reason why Ye Yuan studied the Vast Heaven Sword Art was that he wanted to take the merits and create a Sword Dao that belonged to him!

Although the dragon race's martial techniques were powerful, Ye Yuan had a feeling that his Atavism Dragon Soul had certain limitations too. In terms of sustainability, it might not go further than Martial Dao.

Hence, he still decided to walk on two legs and comprehend laws!

Presently, Ye Yuan's realm already caught up to laws boundary. His grasp on Sword Dao laws had already stagnated for very long.

A martial technique that was originally extremely powerful in the Immortal Grove World was also just commonplace now.

After all, the disparity between a declined empyrean world and the Heavenspan World was too great.

The Immortal Grove World's limitations determined the inherent deficiencies of cultivation methods and martial techniques.

All of this forced Ye Yuan himself to improve further.

"Senior, looking at this Vast Heaven Sword Art now, it's full of flaws!" Ye Yuan said with a bitter smile.

"That is, of course! Although this cultivation method originated from the World Suppressing Stele, the things comprehended is just a single hair from nine oxen. If cultivating according to this method, one's accomplishments would be limited," Dustless said.

"My current comprehensions toward Sword Dao laws are too shallow. Even facing the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain, I'm unable to create a Sword Dao martial technique that belongs to me too," Ye Yuan said helplessly.

Only a short while ago, Ye Yuan's Sword Dao laws reigned supreme in the Immortal Grove World, astounding countless powerhouses.

But now, Ye Yuan was like a toddler staggering along.

Dustless said, "Hence, you entering Wu Meng Academy is the right choice! That place gathers geniuses. There are many cultivation methods and martial techniques left behind by many seniors of older generations for your reference."

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "I think so too. I hope that Wu Meng Academy's martial techniques don't disappoint me."

Half a year's time, Ye Yuan already completely grasped the Vast Heaven Sword Art's first layer.

His Martial Dao boundary had already reached peak middle-stage Grotto Profound as well. He was just missing an opportunity for him to break through the bottleneck.

Deity Realm was a brand new Martial Dao system. Ye Yuan had never experienced it before and was also unable to be like in the past, completely without bottlenecks.

It was just that his Chaos Heavenspan Canon was a rarely seen cultivation method in the whole world. His bottlenecks were a lot easier to break through than others.

Presently, he already faintly touched the threshold of late-stage Grotto Profound and might break through at any time.

On this day, the entrance examination finally began!

"Brother Yang, thank you so much for your care along the way. I'll thank you here first!" Ye Yuan said to Yang Rui with clasped hands.

Yang Rui chuckled and said, "You punk, also not separated by life and death, being so sentimental for what? Want to thank, I have to thank you too, no? Without you, I couldn't be a deacon either!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That's why you deserve it! Farewell, Brother Yang! Wanru will be entrusted to Brother Yang."

The entrance examination would last for a very long time. It was not convenient for Ye Yuan to bring Wanru and could only leave her in the Myriad Treasure Tower first.

Yang Rui smiled and said, "You just rest assured, I wish that you don't succeed!"

Ye Yuan froze, immediately breaking out into laughter.

This guy was still thinking constantly about having him join the Myriad Treasure Tower.

Ye Yuan shattered the jade tablet in his hand, his figure instantly vanishing.

This jade tablet was the token received from Wu Meng Academy after successfully registering.

As long as one shattered the jade tablet, the applicant would automatically be transported into the assessment place.

Wu Meng Academy's entrance examination often involved tens of millions of people. It was naturally impossible to carry out inside the academy.

Hence, Wu Meng Academy specially opened up a space, to be used to conduct the entrance examination.

As for the matter of registration, the Myriad Treasure Tower had long readied it for Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan just felt his eyes blur, and he arrived at a foreign space.

"This is your number, take the number and find your own lotus seat! Not allowed to start a fight, not allowed to cause trouble. Otherwise, kill without mercy!"

A young man handed him a wooden board, the warning overtone in his words very thick.

Looking at this appearance, he might be Wu Meng Academy's student.

One could tell from this young man's eyes, and he was very disdainful toward Ye Yuan.

"Many thanks, Senior Apprentice Brother!" Ye Yuan received the wooden board and thanked him.

The young man snickered and said, "When you pass the entrance exam, calling me Senior Apprentice Brother again isn't late! Go on, go on!"

In his eyes, it was impossible for Ye Yuan, this middle-stage Grotto Profound rookie, to pass through the entrance examination.

Therefore, he need not be polite.

Ye Yuan just smiled and went to find his lotus seat according to the number on the wooden tablet.

Before his eyes was an enormous plaza, stretching to infinity.

At the plaza, it was densely packed with people, no less than a million, spectacular in sight.

On the wooden tablet wrote 735 horizontally, 521 vertically.

Ye Yuan did not hesitate either, finding his seat very quickly according to the coordinates written on the wooden tablet.

This was a one-square foot lotus seat, formed with array formation illusions, strikingly vivid and lifelike.

Ye Yuan did not hesitate either, directly sitting on it and started meditating.

"Brother, you were also forced by your family to come and be an extra, right?" Suddenly, a little fatty on an adjacent seat started to talk to Ye Yuan.

The hour had not arrived yet. There were still applicants rushing over one after another. Quite a number of people were all whispering into each other's ears.

When Ye Yuan heard the voice, he could not help turning his head to look.

That little fatty was clearly an easy-going person, and he said with a smile, "I'm Brilliant Peace City's Xie Jingyi¹, *uh* ... Don't use this kind of eyes to look at me, I also don't know why my dad's head was clamped, giving me such a perverse name. Hey, what's your name?"

Ye Yuan was tickled by this little fatty and said with a smile, "I'm Ye Yuan."

"Hear hear, hear hear! What a nice name, unlike me! *Sigh! Oh*, right, you were also forced by your family to come and be an extra, right?" Xie Jingyi repeated the question.

"Be an extra?" Ye Yuan said in puzzlement.

"Yeah! Your bit of strength, I reckon that you'll fall on the second day. Not being an extra, it's for what?" Xie Jingyi said.

Ye Yuan just smiled and did not give any explanation.

Xie Jingyi talked to himself, "Sigh, although I'm that tiny bit slightly stronger than you, I reckon that lasting five to six days is already about there. I said that I wasn't coming, my damn old man said that he was going to find me Brilliant Peace City's ugliest wife! My God, isn't this killing me?"

Ye Yuan discovered that this little fatty was a total joker, purely in charge of running jokes.

"Five or six days? You're late-stage Grotto Profound at any rate too. It's not to the extent of just lasting so few days in Heaven's Might, this round, right?" Ye Yuan said curiously.

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Chapter 1364: Heaven's Might

"*Heh*, looks like you just know a little something, but that is not enough for it to count!" Xie Jingyi deliberately beat around the bush.

"Pray tell!" Ye Yuan said.

Ye Yuan knew that the test's three hurdles were Heaven's Might, Earth Carnage, Illumination, and he also knew that each checkpoint wiped out a lot of people. But as for the specifics, he did not know.

Regardless of whether it was the Xiao Feng or Yang Rui, they all intentionally or unintentionally avoided this topic.

Ye Yuan knew their motives, so he did not force it either.

"Each entrance examination affects tens of millions of people, how to evaluate? This first hurdle, Heaven's Might, is used to scrub away people! This round will eliminate the vast majority of people. Those able to make it through are all geniuses among geniuses!"

Actually, those with the qualifications to come and take part in this entrance exam could originally be called geniuses already.

But Heaven's Might this round, the objective was to wipe out the vast majority of geniuses!

Ye Yuan's heart stirred, and he asked, "Roughly eliminate how much?"

The little fatty smiled bitterly and said, "Over 90%! Basically, after this round is done, only the outstanding ones among grand completion Grotto Profound and late-stage Grotto Profound will be left. The rest basically have no hope of passing!"

But Ye Yuan was incredibly shocked when he heard. He also did not expect that this first hurdle would be so brutal.

No wonder this little fatty said that he and Ye Yuan were all here as extras.

"Like this *huh*, then ... actually, you already gave up?"

Being surprised was just being surprised, but Ye Yuan did not have much visible change in countenance.

This first hurdle, he still had some confidence in passing!

This hurdle's name was Heaven's Might. Actually, it was scouring the will. It was similar to cultivation realm coercion but also somewhat different.

But this kind of test was simply child's play in front of him.

This Wu Meng Capital City, no matter how formidable the willpower scouring, it was also impossible to surpass the Divine Lord Realm.

The Ye Yuan who refined the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain, forget about a measly little Divine Lord Realm, even a True God's will could forget about making him waver in the slightest too.

This was where his confidence lay!

Except, Ye Yuan did not plan on using the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain's will. He would use his own will to resist.

If he seriously could not keep up anymore, he would cheat.

But he knew that if he gave up this round, then there was really no hope anymore.

Ye Yuan felt that this friendly little fatty was rather interesting; that was why he asked this.

"I naturally don't wish to give up. But my strength is just that tiny bit stronger than yours, there's no hope," the little fatty said rather dispiritedly.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Heaven's Might this round is related to the realm, but also not absolute. If people on the martial path don't have the determination to die, it's hard to accomplish anything great! I think this is the original intention of Wu Meng Academy setting up this round, right? The vast majority of people fear death and don't dare to compete with heaven, that's why they are eliminated. But in reality, this round being named Heaven's Might, it isn't Heaven's Might."

Xie Jingyi looked at Ye Yuan in surprise, the cynical look on his face gradually fading away. He did not expect Ye Yuan to actually say these words from his mouth.

This youth whose realm was even lower than his actually had such insight!

"What you said is right, I can't give up! I want to let my Xiu-er know that her man is a man of indomitable spirit!" Xie Jingyi said with a rare solemnness.

It was just that this excuse made Ye Yuan at a loss whether to cry or laugh.

At this time, an old man walked up the platform in front of the plaza and said in a clear voice, "Quiet!"

The voice was akin to rolling thunder, making the millions of people in the plaza hear clearly.

"The first round, Heaven's Might, is starting right away. This round tests your Martial Dao will! If anybody can't hold on under Heaven's Might, you just have to shatter the wooden tablet in your hands, and will be transported out. Of course, that way, your test will also be a failure. You'll directly be eliminated! Heaven's Might will last 30 days without ceasing. Furthermore, it will become more and more powerful! I'll get the unpleasantness out of the way first, if somebody discovers that something is wrong, better hurry up and crush the wooden tablet. Otherwise ... there will be deaths!"

The old man's words were akin to a sledgehammer, crushing everyone until they could not breathe.

Especially the last few words, it made people even more fearful in their hearts.

This willpower scouring would become more and more horrifying towards the last few days. Once someone could not bear the heavy pressure, they would be overwhelmed and get killed by the powerful will.

Hence, the old man's words were not exaggerating things to raise the alarm.

As powerful as Divine Lord Realm, exterminating low-level martial artists with Martial Dao willpower was as easy as flipping one's hand.

"Now, Heaven's Might begin!"

The moment the old man's voice fell, a tidewater-like willpower crushed toward all of the martial artists on the plaza.

That kind of feeling was like facing the scouring of a waterfall.

However, this initial waterfall was not very powerful. Apart from those whose realms were too low finding it somewhat strenuous to handle, the others were all very relaxed.

It was just that this scouring was continuous and not just a while.

Just like a person who was carrying a bag of things; at the start, it might not feel heavy. But along with the increase in time, you would feel heavier and heavier.

A mere hour passed, and someone could not hold on anymore.

The only threshold for the entrance examination was 200 years old skeletal age. Hence, the very large portion in the plaza were all initial-stage Grotto Profound martial artists.

Some people were just a few decades old. They just came to try their luck or experience it a bit.

These people still had a second chance to join the entrance examination.

A hundred years later, their strength would naturally improve further.

"Puhwark!"

"Puhwark!"

"Puhwark!"

...

On the plaza, there were people spewing blood non-stop, and then directly transported out of this space.

Ye Yuan sat on the lotus seat, holding steadfast.

This degree of willpower scouring was not worth mentioning to him.

Even if he did not borrow the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain, Ye Yuan was very confident in himself too.

Along the way, Ye Yuan had experienced far too much. Life and death trials were already no idea how many times.

Disregarding the path of defying the heavens in the Immortal Grove World, just the encounter inside the spatial storm was not what ordinary people could imagine.

His Martial Dao willpower was long firm as a rock already.

This so-called Heaven's Might was just targeting Grotto Profound Realm martial artists. It was not possible to really be so powerful.

It was just that to Grotto Profound Realm martial artists, it was rather powerful.

Ye Yuan examined himself, on this aspect, he was not inferior to those so-called geniuses!

A day's time passed in a blink. The moment the second day's hour arrived, a surge of even stronger willpower than yesterday suddenly descended.

Under the impact of this surge of willpower, a large swathe immediately fell down. One figure after another disappeared on the plaza in succession.

However, this was just child's play.

The truly large-scale elimination appeared on the fifth day and the sixth day!

On just the fifth day alone, 200 thousand people were transported out!

The remaining people, their faces were all no longer as relaxed as before.

When it reached the sixth day, fine sweat beads already seeped out on little fatty Xie Jingyi's head.

Just as he expected, he could at most just last five or six days.

"Think about your Xiu-er, think about why you want to become strong! Since you have a reason to become strong, why give up halfway?"

Right at this moment, a voice reached Xie Jingyi's ear.

He discerned it; it was Ye Yuan's voice.

This voice of Ye Yuan's was akin to a clap of thunder, enlightening the benighted, letting Xie Jingyi's mind tense up all at once.

Xiu-er's beautiful figure kept emerging in his mind.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1365: Little Fatty's Roar

Once a person's will reached its limit, it became very hard to gather one's concentration.

Previously, Xie Jingyi's willpower was already somewhat muddled under the scouring of Heaven's Might. How could he still remember what Ah Xiu?

Ye Yuan's words were like the evening drum and morning bell in a monastery, startling Xie Jingyi awake.

Willpower scouring was like running. Once passed the most unbearable limit period, you would discover that you became very capable of running.

However, under such heavy pressure, Xie Jingyi did not dare to act rashly.

He focused his mind, continuously holding fast to his faith in his mind, and actually persisted just like that.

It was just that he was secretly incredibly shocked in his heart, Ye Yuan was actually able to last until now!

He even thought that Ye Yuan had been eliminated long ago.

After all, words sounded nice but did not represent that one really had that strength.

But not just last until now, he actually had strength leftover to talk and remind him.

This indicated that this degree of willpower scouring was nothing to Ye Yuan!

Was this guy really middle-stage Grotto Profound?

Although Martial Dao willpower did not have an inexorable relation with cultivation realm, generally speaking, it was all about the higher one's cultivation realm, the more powerful the Martial Dao willpower.

The entrance examinations in the past, it was not that there were no middle-stage Grotto Profound who passed the first round, but they were like feathers of a phoenix and the horn of a Qilin.

More often than not, being able to produce one in a thousand years was already pretty good.

Xie Jingyi did not dare to think too much. The willpower scouring became stronger and stronger. He did not have extra time to think about these.

On the platform, the two old men presiding over the test were currently conversing about something.

"No idea what City Lord, His Excellency, is thinking either. Every session, getting these initial-stage and middle-stage Grotto Profound guys to make up the numbers is utterly meaningless!"

“Not exactly so, once low-level martial artists are able to withstand this Martial Dao willpower, their future accomplishment absolutely won’t be beneath you and I. They might even be able to reach City Lord that kind of heights!”

“Be that as it may, for the sake of these supporting casts, we have to expend vast amounts of manpower and resources each time. Is it really worth it?”

“*Heh*, City Lord, His Excellency, feels that it’s worth it, then it’s worth it. Thinking so much for what?”

They had long gotten accustomed to seeing geniuses. This initial-stage and middle-stage Grotto Profound martial artists, they completely turned their noses up at them.

Although initial-stage and middle-stage Grotto Profound people making it through, their potential was huge, that was also merely just potential.

Those able to truly realize their potential were in the minority.

Time passed day by day, the people on the plaza got fewer and fewer.

However, the elimination speed also became slower and slower.

Those able to pull through the first few days were all people with tough wills. Wanting to make them give up was very difficult!

“*ARGH!!*”

Suddenly, someone else could not bear on the plaza and cried out tragically.

It was just that this one was somewhat different from those who vomited blood previously. That scream sounded very appalling, then that person’s mouth vomited fresh blood unceasingly.

Finally, the breathing ceased.

This sudden turn of events caught everyone by surprise from start to end.

Those martial artists who were already at the critical point could no longer resist at this time as well, crushing the wooden tablets one after another.

Another large batch of people was eliminated!

Heaven’s Might this round did not isolate the five senses. Everything that happened in the outside world could be seen and heard.

They finally discovered that that old man was not joking, people would really die!

Currently, it was already the 23rd day. Little Fatty’s spirit was already almost collapsing.

Hearing this unforeseen accident, his wooden tablet was unknowingly already held in his hand, finally unable to hold on anymore.

“Can’t anymore, I really can’t hang on anymore! At this rate, I’ll be like him! Being able to persist until now, I’ve already tried my best!”

This sentence kept on echoing in Little Fatty’s mind.

“Going to give up here? Are you finding reasons for yourself, feeling that it’s already very impressive to be able to persist until now? Just seven days remaining, if you’re a man, pull through! Or, are you as your name implies, and should go be a woman?”

Just as Xie Jingyi was about to shatter the wooden tablet, Ye Yuan’s voice sounded out once more.

Little Fatty was startled again and shouted, “Your uncle! You’re the woman! I, Xie Jingyi, am an upstanding and dauntless man! Isn’t it just seven days? Your father will definitely persist for you to see! Ah Xiu, you watch, your man is the most impressive!”

Little Fatty’s roar appeared particularly grating on the ear in the plaza.

Everyone was all giving their full attention to resist the willpower scouring. Being hit by his hilarious shout, some of those martial artists around who had already reached the critical point immediately could not hold back anymore, shattering the wooden tablet one by one, and disappearing.

Even Ye Yuan almost could not hold on anymore too.

Fortunately, he still had strength leftover currently and was not to the extent of collapsing.

But Xie Jingyi’s shout startled the two old men on the platform.

“*Eh*, that little fatty who shouted just now seems to have just entered late-stage Grotto Profound not long. I didn’t expect that he’s actually able to hold on until now.”

“*Hiss* ... it’s not right!”

“*Mm*? What’s wrong? He’s indeed a late-stage Grotto Profound!”

“I’m not talking about him! You look at that kid beside him!”

“*Mm*? Middle-stage Grotto Profound? My ... My eyesight isn’t failing, right? A middle-stage Grotto Profound actually persisted until now?”

“Not just that! You see, his expression is very calm. It is as if this willpower scouring doesn’t have much effect on him!”

“This ... This is really seeing ghosts! In the past, even if there are middle-stage Grotto Profounds persisting until now, it’s also impossible to be so calm like him!”

“Also, have you noticed it? There are already not many people near the two of them. Just now, that little fatty seemed to be talking with someone! Could it be that kid beside him who deliberately triggered his fighting spirit?”

Having said that, the two people exchanged a glance, both seeing the look of shock from the other party’s eyes.

A middle-stage Grotto Profound actually still had the strength to spare to go trigger other people’s fighting spirit when at 23 days!

This willpower was simply terrifying!

Originally, there were still several tens of thousands of people on the plaza. The two old men would not notice Ye Yuan and Xie Jingyi.

But now, because of Little Fatty's shout, it successfully drew everyone's attention.

Not just them, the Wu Meng Academy's people who organized the assessment this time all noticed Little Fatty.

Suddenly, the gaze of that student who issued the token to Ye Yuan turned intent, looking at Ye Yuan with immense shock.

"What's wrong, Jiang Chen? Startled by that living treasure? But this bit of strength being able to persist until now, it's indeed not easy."

There was still another student beside him. Seeing Jiang Chen's appearance, the student could not help poking fun at him

These two people were both inner-court students. One was called Jiang Chen, and the other was called Song Fang; both were earth camp experts.

Jiang Chen shot him a glance and said, "Late-stage Grotto Profound being able to persist until now isn't anything strange. But a middle-stage Grotto Profound persisting until now gives people a shock! You look at that kid beside him. It was me who issued him the wooden tablet. Back then, he still called me his senior apprentice brother and was despised by me! I didn't expect that he actually persisted until now!"

Song Fang originally still had not noticed. Hearing him say so, he could not help getting shocked too.

"*Heh heh*, I didn't expect that you also have times where you make an error of judgment! Looking at his appearance, he still has the strength to spare. Heaven's Might this round probably can't stump him. It's just that I don't know how many points he can win," Song Fang said with a laugh.

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Chapter 1366: Finally Ended!

"30 days is up! Those giving up the challenge, step out of the ranks. Those continuing to challenge, stay in place! Starting from now, each day you persist, you'll obtain five academy points, no ceiling cap!"

The old man's words were like a pardon, letting the people who persisted heaved a long sigh in relief.

Little Fatty directly jumped up, waving his hands and stamping his feet excitedly, laughing wildly.

"*Hahaha* ... Didn't expect that I, Xie Jingyi, actually made it through! I actually made it through!"

The old man's brows furrowed, and he said in a cold voice, "Those who pass the round are not to make a lot of noise! Otherwise, they will be expelled from the test!"

Xie Jingyi was immediately like a deflated ball, stepping out of the designated area very carefully.

Just 30 days down, more than a million martial artists were actually only left with several thousand people!

This elimination rate could be rated as horrifying.

In the wake of the old man's announcement, the vast majority of the people all ceased challenging.

To the vast majority of the people, their willpower had long reached the limit already and could collapse at any time.

Continuing to challenge, the risk was too great.

With this departure, the enormous plaza immediately became extremely empty.

A massive plaza was only left with a mere four to five hundred people.

"That middle-stage Grotto Profound kid indeed pulled through! It's just, no idea how long he can last!"

"After 30 days, the willpower scouring's power will increase several times over! Middle-stage Grotto Profound, Wu Meng Academy's best record was also just 50 points! I reckon that it's just about there for this boy to last three days."

"Mm, it's pretty much this standard! Just don't know how Heaven's Might's number one will be."

"Heh, that's hard to say! Qin Family's Qin Shao, Su Family's Su Yuecang, Xiang Family's Xiangzhuang, Wu Family's Wu Yang, as well as several major counties' disciples, all have hope! Their strength should be almost on par, it will depend on whose willpower is stronger!"

The two old men discussed the following competition. Starting from now, it was the real struggle!

The points obtained starting from now could be accumulated and brought into the academy.

More importantly, the number of points determined who the top dog belonged to in the end!

Boom!

A majestic willpower descended from the sky!

Seeing this scene, the faces of the people who backed out from the plaza all changed drastically.

They secretly rejoiced at quitting. Otherwise, this kind of pressure, how could they withstand it?

The current pressure was directly twice as strong as just now!

Even Ye Yuan also felt the pressure all over his body suddenly increase, and was no longer calm like before.

On the second day, this surge of willpower directly doubled again on top of the original foundation!

One genius after another fell in succession. Each and every one of them was extremely remorseful and angry.

But these people were not transported out. They continued to watch the fight in the waiting area.

On the third day, the willpower doubled again!

This degree of superimposition made everyone's pressure on the plaza soar.

Fine sweat beads seeped out on Ye Yuan's forehead. He finally started feeling overwhelmed.

Seeing this scene, Xie Jingyi's knuckles cracked, and he thought to himself, *Come on, Ye Yuan! When you pass the test, this bro will definitely invite you for a drink!*

He knew that for him to be able to pass this first round, it was entirely due to Ye Yuan's encouragement and help.

Without Ye Yuan, he could at most only last five or six days.

Now, he actually passed through miraculously!

Even if he was eliminated at the back, it was also sufficient to make those old things shut up when he returned to the family.

The willpower doubled every day compared to the previous day. Accumulating like this, it would become more and more terrifying.

It was just that, what made those two old men get a shock was that Ye Yuan actually surpassed his expectations and lasted till the fifth day!

The current Ye Yuan was already drenched in sweat all over. He was clearly almost reaching his limits already.

"This kid is actually able to hang on until now. Although his realm isn't high, his willpower is really very strong!"

"Yeah! Middle-stage Grotto Profounds able to last until the fifth day have already not appeared in many years. But it looks like he already reached his limits. He probably can't make it through tomorrow!"

The other party deeply felt that way too. With Ye Yuan's current state, tomorrow's willpower doubling again, there was no way he could hold on.

Boom!

The moment the sixth day arrived, a powerful willpower akin to Mount Tai was crushing down, pressing Ye Yuan until his chest felt stifled, nearly spewing out a mouthful of blood.

If let's say the first day's willpower was just a hundred feet waterfall formed by a small stream, then the current willpower was a 100 thousand feet waterfall!

That scouring energy was sufficient to destroy everything!

Jiang Chen had been paying attention to Ye Yuan all along. Seeing this, he said to Song Fang, "I really didn't expect that he could actually persist till the 36th day!"

Song Fang smiled and said, "If I didn't remember wrongly, you also just persisted 40 days back then! But you were already grand completion Grotto Profound at that time!"

Jiang Chen nodded and said, "Yeah! Hence, this kid's potential is probably much greater than mine!"

Song Fang said, "Not necessarily true either. Martial Dao willpower is just one aspect! Not passing the other two rounds, it's still useless."

Time slowly trickled by. In a twinkle, the 36th day was going to pass. But Ye Yuan did not fall on the 36th day like everyone imagined.

He pulled through!

Then, 37th day, 38th day, 39th day, 40th day!

Each day that passed, the astonishment in everyone's heart grew stronger!

Ye Yuan was just like an unkillable cockroach. Whenever people thought that he was going to collapse, he would straighten his back again and make it through.

Now, there were only 20 over people left in the entire plaza.

These 20 over people, apart from Ye Yuan, were all grand completion Grotto Profound. There was not a single late-stage Grotto Profound!

"This boy ... How in the world did he do it? Could it be that he isn't afraid of being directly killed by Heaven's Might?" said one of the old men with incredible shock.

"He has already tied with middle-stage Grotto Profound's highest record. If this continues ..." He could not quite dare to imagine.

At this time, there was already no one paying attention to the others. Everyone's gazes were all focused on Ye Yuan.

They all wanted to see just when this unkillable cockroach would fall!

41st day!

Ye Yuan broke through middle-stage Grotto Profound's highest record without any surprises!

Then, 42nd day, 43rd day ... 48th day!

"Puhwark!"

The 48th day's willpower suddenly descended. Ye Yuan finally could not bear it and spewed out a large mouthful of blood.

Then, Ye Yuan slowly stood up from the lotus seat, his entire person appearing dispirited and inert.

Including the two old men, everyone all heaved a long sigh in relief.

"Finally ended!"

No idea why, everyone actually had a feeling akin to being relieved of a heavy burden.

"Heh, bro, you're really too fierce! If you held on for two more days, my jaws would drop off!"

When Ye Yuan came to the waiting area, Xie Jingyi immediately rushed up to give Ye Yuan a punch, then hugged Ye Yuan and started praising madly.

At this time, there were still three people left on the plaza!

This first round, Ye Yuan concluded with the result of fourth place, obtaining 90 points!

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Chapter 1367: Earth Carnage!

Sensing the gazes cast by several thousand people, Ye Yuan accepted it calmly.

Competing in Martial Dao willpower was his forte. Obtaining this result did not exceed his expectations.

In reality, if he was willing, he could keep on sitting on the lotus seat.

Of course, even if he did not utilize the power of the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain, it was also adequate to set the world on fire already.

He forcefully increased the middle-stage Grotto Profound's record by eight days!

One had to know that although it was just a short eight days, the willpower's intensity multiplied eight-fold.

Furthermore, it was even built on the foundation of the 40th day!

Although the two old men on the platform were surprised, they did not express too much either.

After all, only by making it through three rounds could one be considered an official Wu Meng Academy's disciple.

No matter how good the first round's results were, not passing at the end, it was pointless too.

"I didn't expect that Jia Chong this guy was actually so formidable, taking down two of the Wu Meng Four Young Masters!" Xie Jingyi looked at the plaza, his face had a rarely-seen ugliness.

Ye Yuan was rather surprised as he said, "That one dressed in blue-colored robes?"

Xie Jingyi nodded and said, "He's our Brilliant Peace City's number genius, and also my love rival! I knew that he was very powerful, but I didn't expect that he was actually so powerful!"

Talking up till here, Little Fatty could not help becoming somewhat dejected. The joy of successfully clearing the round was already replaced by decadence.

Seeing Xie Jingyi like this, Ye Yuan also could not help becoming curious just what kind of person was the Ah Xiu he talked about, to actually be able to move Brilliant Peace City's number one genius.

But comparing Xie Jingyi to Jia Chong, the disparity was indeed not small.

This first round, he, Ye Yuan, was just a special case.

Under normal circumstances, the longer one persisted, the greater the potential, the more powerful the strength!

Ye Yuan patted Xie Jingyi's shoulder and said with a smile, "Buck up then. Your potential might not be less than his! From the sixth day to the 30th day, did you dare to imagine it previously? Therefore, there's no impossibility. Just depends on whether you dare to do it or not! But, if you're eliminated, you can only fade into the crowd, the disparity with Jia Chong getting bigger and bigger! In that case, your Ah Xiu will probably get further and further away from you."

Xie Jingyi's entire body trembled, seemingly suffering some tremendous stimulation. Grimacing, he said, "Good brother, let's buck up together for the two rounds at the back, and strive to both enter the Wu Meng Academy! We're going to let those who look down on us trash see that rookies can counterattack too!"

Ye Yuan chuckled when he heard that. This guy's joker problem indeed could not be fixed.

Finally, the first round, Qin Shao ranked first with the result of 53 days, obtaining 115 points. Su Yuecang took second place with 51 days, obtaining 105 points. Jia Chong ranked third, obtaining 100 points with the result of 50 days.

...

On the platform, an old man opened his mouth nonchalantly and said, "You all being able to pass the first round, it's sufficient to prove your excellence and also enough to prove the resolution of your Martial Dao heart! However, Wu Meng Academy only recruits the most outstanding students! The first round is merely a warm-up. What's harder is the second round and third round!"

The old man swept a glance over everyone and slowly said, "Right away, begin the second round, Earth Carnage!"

The moment the old man's voice faded, this enormous plaza's scene suddenly changed.

Originally, the million lotus seats disappeared, leaving only several thousand lotus seats.

Seeing this scene, everyone could not help clicking their tongues in wonder.

"Now, you all choose a lotus seat to seat at will! The second round, Earth Carnage, is all the same for each of you! The array formation activating, you all will enter a consciousness space! At that time, all of your strength will automatically be compensated to become grand completion Grotto Profound. You guys will be facing the assault of 50 waves of divine beasts! These divine beasts will be stronger wave after wave. Being able to make it through 20 waves is considered passing the test. Before 20 waves, if you die inside the consciousness space, you all will be transported right out, failing the test! Every additional round you survive, your points will increase by 10!" said the old man in a clear voice.

Hearing these words, everyone did not reveal much surprise.

Clearly, everyone was clear about the contents of the test.

Rather, for Ye Yuan, it was still his first time hearing the specific contents of this second round. For a moment, he felt that it was rather novel.

Automatically compensating for cultivation realm, this appeared very fair.

But very clearly, this level was not easy to pass.

What this level tested was a martial artist's true combat power, without a trace of deception.

"Come on, I don't wish to see you being transported out when I come out!" Ye Yuan said to Xie Jingyi with a smile.

"Pooh! You're the one who will be transported out! I'm the man who's going to marry Ah Xiu, how can I possibly lose?" Xie Jingyi retorted.

As soon as he was seated, Ye Yuan felt like his consciousness was being taken away from something.

When he appeared again, it was already inside an empty space.

This was a consciousness space. There was nothing at all.

Ye Yuan discovered that his realm really became grand completion Grotto Profound!

"Mm? This ..."

Ye Yuan revolved his divine essence a bit and discovered to his dismay that his divine essence consumption speed was different from his actual situation!

"Looks like there's no way to cheat," Ye Yuan said with a bitter smile.

Considering Ye Yuan's true realm, his divine essence was incomparably condensed.

Unleashing large-scale martial techniques, the divine essence consumption would also not be very great.

Under the impact of this wave after wave, the thickness of divine essence was very useful.

But unfortunately, he was just a wisp of consciousness right now. This body was configured by the grand array and not himself. He was unable to alter it too.

"Fortunately, the Voice of the Dragon God can still be used. But it can only be used at a crucial time."

The Voice of the Dragon God was released with the power of the fleshy body, although this body was not as good as Ye Yuan's fleshy body, it could still unleash the Voice of the Dragon God.

Except, he sensed it a bit that the Voice of the Dragon God could only unleash for around 10 breaths of time.

This was his final trump card and could not be used easily.

"Now, please choose your weapon!" At this time, an ethereal voice sounded out.

Ye Yuan said, *"I choose the sword!"*

A light flashed. Ye Yuan's hands had a sword appear out of the blue. It was actually a spirit divine artifact!

"Looks like this test is very fair! Everyone's starting point is identical! It will depend on the individual's Martial Dao comprehensions and willpower!" Ye Yuan said to himself.

At this time, that ethereal voice sounded out once more, *"The hour has arrived; Earth Carnage test begins!"*

Following this voice landing, Ye Yuan discovered to his amazement that there were countless wild beasts ahead, rushing over towards him with an irresistible momentum.

These wild beasts virtually filled the entire space. There wasn't even a place to escape at all!

These wild beasts were just the lowest-level initial-stage rank 1 divine beasts. It was just that the numbers were too terrifying.

"Heh, the first level was willpower assault. This second level is wild beast assault. Interesting!"

Ye Yuan's expression turned stern, wielding the sword and pressed forward, directly charging into the beast horde!

The violent beast horde practically engulfed Ye Yuan right away.

Ye Yuan's sword dance was airtight, shuttling back and forth inside the beast horde, continuously reaping the lives of wild beasts.

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Chapter 1368: No Longer Sensational

"Ouch! You beast dare to headbutt me, I'll headbutt you!"

While talking, Little Fatty's figure dashed and really headbutted over.

That divine beast was directly knocked flying by Little Fatty, immediately knocking down a large swarm.

When Xie Jingyi saw this, he could not help laughing delightedly and said, *"Haha, who asked you to provoke your Grandpa Xie! Now, you know my prowess! Goodness, here again!"*

Honestly, if Ye Yuan was here, he would probably get a huge shock too.

Although this Little Fatty did not have many powerful martial techniques, his movement technique was first-rate.

Shutting back and forth inside the beast horde, those divine beasts actually could not catch him.

Just now, he got accidentally bumped by a divine beast, he immediately retaliated.

This was already the ninth wave. The level of the divine beasts had long been raised to middle-stage One-star already.

One shouldn't look at how the ranks of the divine beasts were not high. The numbers were very alarming, totally unable to kill completely.

Especially after a few waves, after the realms of the divine beasts increased to middle-stage One-star, the martial artists' pressure would suddenly soar.

However, Little Fatty relied on the advantage of movement technique and still had plenty more room to maneuver until now.

"Heh heh, Ye Yuan that punk definitely can't imagine that I, Xie Jingyi, would be so relaxed this round, right?" Little Fatty said as he laughed smugly.

...

"This position of top dog, I'm claiming it! This round, I must break the records and shake them off far behind!" Qin Shao said and gritted his teeth.

Qin Shao was the Qin Family's this generation's top talent. He was Qin Peiyu's cousin, but he was only the son of a concubine. His status in the Qin Family was not high.

The Qin Family brimmed with talents. He relied on his talent to charge out of the heavy encirclement and became the Qin Family's this generation's number one genius.

In the Qin Family, this kind of large family clan, the competition among the younger generation was very brutal.

Even right now, he and Su Yuecang three people were simultaneously called Wu Meng Four Young Masters, but even so, his status in the Qin Family was far inferior to the others.

Because above him, in the Wu Meng Academy, there were still several formidable foes.

The Wu Meng Four Young Masters were merely squabbles in front of family clans.

Therefore, he wanted to astound the world in a single brilliant feat in the entrance examination this time, and overpower the other geniuses, becoming the top dog.

That way, he could truly enter the Qin Family's nucleus.

It was only to see Qin Shao's sword moving boldly and unconstrained, akin to a no-man zone in the beast horde, his strength overwhelming!

That youth called Ye Yuan can't be underestimated. Even if I really get top dog, I absolutely can't lower my guard too! Although his current strength isn't strong, once he enters the Wu Meng Academy, he might very likely catch up and surpass his seniors! Qin Shao thought to himself.

Ye Yuan's performance in the first round made him feel tremendous pressure.

Su Yuecang and the rest were indeed his competitors. But those people's potentials, he more or less knew a little.

But Ye Yuan's first round's performance was too astonishing, exhibiting limitless potential.

If Ye Yuan could successfully pass through the three levels, he might become a formidable opponent in the future.

One had to know that Wu Meng Academy was not just a stay of one or two years. Within a thousand years in the future, they had to all study here!

Such a long time, no one would know what kind of variable would happen too.

...

Ye Yuan discovered that he could still cheat!

Maybe this could not be called cheating, but it was his specialty as an alchemist.

Facing these divine beasts with grand completion Grotto Profound Realm, he did not need to expend much divine essence.

With his exquisite control over divine essence, his survivability greatly increased compared to other martial artists.

This round, what they competed in was not how many enemies killed.

But ... survival!

The tidewater-like divine beasts, even if the realm was any lower, it was a considerable pressure to same realm martial artists too.

To be able to charge out from the first round, they could be said to all be geniuses among geniuses.

Their strengths were a notch above others to begin with.

If it were ordinary martial artists, being able to survive three or four waves was already considered very impressive.

Ye Yuan's exquisite control over divine essence could let him slay even more divine beasts with the least divine essence.

Ye Yuan's combat experience was very rich, far from what others could compare to.

Walking all the way from the Immortal Grove World, the battles that he had seen before, other geniuses had not seen before at all.

This degree of slaughtering was nothing to him.

Of course, Ye Yuan's greatest drawback was his martial technique.

Although the Vast Heaven Sword Art was pretty good, compared to Qin Shao, those geniuses who walked out of large families, it had inherent deficiencies.

This point, Ye Yuan experienced it very soon in battle.

At the 20th wave, all of the divine beasts' strength went up another stage, all becoming late-stage One-star!

Immediately, Ye Yuan felt the pressure on him soar sharply. Divine essence consumption speed also accelerated significantly.

This 20th wave is indeed extraordinary. There are probably quite a number of people that will fall at this level, right? Ye Yuan estimated it over in his mind.

In reality, only 30% was able to hang on until the 20th wave, just less than 2000 people!

Not every person could save divine essence like Ye Yuan, expending until now.

Even so, such a high intensity consumption, his divine essence was running low too.

“Starting now, there will be array formation cooperation among divine beasts! Each round passed will add 10 points!”

The moment the 20th wave passed, that ethereal voice sounded out once more.

Then, a large wave of divine beasts struck!

It was just that this time, they no longer rampaged around wildly like before.

Among each other, there was some order.

Seeing this, Ye Yuan felt his head hurt, and he said with a bitter smile, "Looks like Earth Carnage this round can't earn much points!"

Ye Yuan used all his power and even used the Voice of the Dragon God in the end, finally stopping at the 23rd wave regretfully.

Under the cooperation of several dozen divine beasts, Ye Yuan was trampled into minced meat in the end.

His consciousness abruptly withdrew, returning into his body.

"Ye Yuan, cleared 23 rounds, obtaining 30 points. Total points, 120!" announced the old man on the platform directly.

When everyone saw this scene, they all heaved a long sigh in relief.

"Scared me to death! I even thought that this guy will defy the heavens all the way!"

"Looking at it now, it's also just that his Martial Dao willpower is a little firmer. His true strength is still far off!"

"Mm, this round's performance not being good shows that his overall strength can't make it."

"What the entrance examination tests focus on are overall strength. Adding together the results of the three rounds is the final benchmark to judge a person's potential."

...

As the sole middle-stage Grotto Profound among the people left, Ye Yuan's every action and movement naturally attracted much attention.

But very clearly, his dazzling light did not last.

Ye Yuan's performance this round was not astonishing. It could even be said to be at the bottom. This made Ye Yuan much less of a topic of conversation. These people naturally lost interested in him too.

Hence, everyone's focal point was placed on the top dog this time.

Very soon, Xie Jingyi's consciousness also returned to his body.

Seeing the old man announce Little Fatty's results, Ye Yuan was extremely shocked too.

This guy actually made it to the 25th wave, obtaining 50 points!

When he came to the waiting area and saw Ye Yuan, he said smugly, "Haha, this time, this bro beat you, right? Looking at your expression, Lord Fatty, I, am enjoying it very much!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1369: You're Afraid!

Ye Yuan was indeed rather surprised. Little Fatty passed the first round so laboriously, so Ye Yuan did not expect that he actually earned points in the second round.

Looks like this joker, Little Fatty, was not as simple as he looked on the surface!

Although this second round was done under a very fair environment, it was also considered each trying to outshine the other.

Each person had some of their own trump card ability, even if being restricted in various ways.

But with Xie Jingyi successfully passing the round, Ye Yuan was happy for him too.

"Heh, couldn't tell that you really have some capability!" Ye Yuan laughed and said.

Xie Jingyi also smiled and said, "The one who's capable is you! Although cultivation realm was adjusted accordingly, being able to pass through the second round with your strength is already very difficult to begin with!"

Time passed day by day. One martial artist after another was killed in the consciousness space, then came out.

In this round, Ye Yuan's results were not only not considered outstanding, it even somewhat paled in comparison.

But all these, Ye Yuan actually expected it to some extent and was also not really dejected.

Ever since coming to the Heavenspan World, Ye Yuan had already set his mind straight.

He was no longer a proud son of heaven who possessed a lifetime's experience and was also unable to crush all the way like in the past.

But he could take it one step at a time, walking firmly!

In reality, Ye Yuan's cultivation path had only just begun.

It was very normal for him to not be able to compete with those disciples that large families groomed heavily.

But then again, his middle-stage Grotto Profound strength being able to do it to this extent already crushed countless powerhouses.

He believed that when his cultivation realm rose, he absolutely would not be worse than these so-called geniuses.

After a month, the second round, Earth Carnage, ended. Qin Shao shook the others off behind with the result of 40 waves, leaving them far behind in the dust.

After two rounds, he ranked first with 315 points!

But what everyone did not expect was that Brilliant Peace City's Jia Chong actually caught up from behind after this round, surpassing Su Yuecang, and ranking in as second!

His result was 36 waves.

Seeing Jia Chong obtaining this result, Xie Jingyi's expression became very ugly again.

And just as the results were announced, Jia Chong actually walked over toward Xie Jingyi.

He looked at Xie Jingyi with a haughty look and said disdainfully, "I didn't expect that you, this kind of trash, could actually clear two rounds too! But ... it's useless! You saw it yourself too, the disparity between you and me is like a firefly versus the bright moon! You don't take a piss and check yourself out either, are you worthy of Lin Xiu?"

This action of his immediately caught everyone's attention.

After two rounds, Jia Chong's performance was too eye-catching. It would not do even if people did not want to pay attention to him.

It was just that, everyone did not expect that Jia Chong would run in front of a little fatty to put on a show of force.

Xie Jingyi's face turned from green to white, but his entire body was shuddering, unable to even speak.

He was really afraid of Jia Chong!

Jia Chong was too strong. To be able to charge to the position of second place out of a million people, his strength could be imagined.

Furthermore, this kind of might was an all-rounder might.

Xie Jingyi did not even have the qualifications to be proud in front of him.

Regarding Xie Jingyi's performance, Jia Chong was very satisfied.

A cold glint suddenly appeared in his eyes as he said in a cold voice, "Also, if you let me hear you say that you're Ah Xiu's man again next time, you'll die very horribly!"

Xie Jingyi opened his mouth, desperately wanting to refute, but he just could not speak up.

Being love rivals with such a person was too dangerous.

"You're afraid!"

Right at this time, Ye Yuan, who was beside Xie Jingyi, spoke up.

One sentence stupefied everyone.

Jia Chong's eyes narrowed, and he looked at Ye Yuan, saying in a cold voice, "I know you, Ye Yuan! Your first round's performance was pretty good. I originally thought that you were a formidable opponent, but sadly ... your strength is too poor! What? You want to stand up for this trash?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said again, "You're afraid!"

No idea why, seeing that strength smile of Ye Yuan's Jia Chong actually felt somewhat lacking in confidence.

"What a joke! You're saying that I'm afraid of this trash? *Hahaha* ... Does everyone think it's funny or not!" Jia Chong said with a loud laugh.

Of course, not only that he felt it was funny, the others similarly felt that it was ridiculous.

Jia Chong was the current test's second place. No matter what, he was also not what a trash who barely passed could compare to.

"This Ye Yuan seems to have a pretty good relationship with that fatty. He's standing up for him. It's just that these words are said rather bafflingly!"

"Heh, I really didn't think that Brilliant Peace City's number one genius is actually a love rival of this fatty."

"Jia Chong would be afraid of this little fatty? Isn't this making a joke?"

"This little fatty is a joker. Could it be that it infected Ye Yuan? *Hahaha* ..."

...

Ye Yuan's words made no sense but incurred a wave of mockery.

No matter looking from which angle, Jia Chong had no reason to be afraid of a rookie like that too.

It was just that Ye Yuan appeared rather calm as he said coolly, "Firstly, I know that you didn't place him in your sights at all before, thinking that there's no way he passes the test. Hence, you were disdainful to come and show off your excellence to him as well. But you're doing it now! This indicates that him passing two rounds consecutively already almost has the qualifications to stand on the same platform as you! You saw his potential, so you ... felt threatened!"

Ye Yuan's gaze was heated, enunciating each word, saying it reasonably.

The people who made a lot of noise just now all shut their mouths sensibly at this time.

Ye Yuan's words actually made them unable to refute!

Jia Chong's face fell, as if Ye Yuan's words struck his sore spot, digging out the things in the depths of his heart.

Honestly, even he himself also did not know why he wanted to come over just now.

This Xie Jingyi, he did not attach any importance at all.

"*Humph!* Fallacy! I came to warn him just because he talked big just now, saying that he's Lin Xiu's man! He isn't worthy!" Jia Chong said with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "This is precisely the second point I'm talking about! You couldn't wait to come and demonstrate your sovereignty, indicating that you're not confident! If you have absolute confidence, you would only brush this kind of thing away with a laugh. Because he doesn't post a threat to you. Now ... you're afraid!"

Jia Chong's expression changed. Ye Yuan's every word struck the heart, making his heart sink.

Even he himself could not resist doubting himself too. Could it be that I'm really scared?

Jia Chong's expression was incomparably ugly. A bout of faintly imperceptible killing intent locked onto Ye Yuan and Xie Jingyi.

But Ye Yuan did not care at all and said coolly, "If you want to prove that Lin Xiu's is yours, then use your strength to obtain her heart, then show off in front of Fatty. This kind of pointless threat will only make you seem very intolerant."

Jia Chong's expression was grim until water was dripping out, and he said in a cold voice, "What a joke! What qualifications do you have to judge me! When your strength surpasses mine, then come in front of me to talk nonsense! But very good, right now, you've successfully aroused my fury. I'll make you and this fatty know what's called despair!"

Ye Yuan replied, nonchalantly, "Relax, that day won't be too far off. There isn't any difficulty in surpassing you."

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1370: Wu Meng Wargod Formula

"How arrogant! Although this guy has some potential, wanting to surpass Jia Chong, he's probably still a little too tender."

"Looking at Jia Chong's strength, he'll also be top three no matter what in the third round, right? Overall strength being so powerful, Ye Yuan really dared to say it!"

"*Heh*, this kid is probably puffed up! I thought that his first round's results were not bad and could disregard other people. He also doesn't think about it, even the first round, Jia Chong wasn't much worse than him either."

...

Ye Yuan's words immediately kicked up a wave in the crowd.

These words were rather arrogant!

Ye Yuan's first round's performance was indeed eye-catching. But in the second round, he immediately revealed his true colors.

His overall strength was not on the same level as Jia Chong at all.

With two rounds, Ye Yuan's results already faded into the crowd.

Forget about Jia Chong, even some who were ranked slightly behind also caught up from behind, surpassing him.

"*Hahaha* ... You really dare to say that?! I want to take a look at how you surpass me! Why not ... let's compete in the third round, how's that?" Jia Chong said oppressively.

The third round, Illumination, was about competing on comprehension ability!

Willpower, strength, comprehension ability, this was the true objective of the Wu Meng Academy's three rounds of assessment.

Only by completely passing the three rounds was one worthy of Wu Meng Academy's grooming, becoming an official student.

Jia Chong was certain that Ye Yuan was just threatening in manner, but inwardly shaky, and did not dare to compete with him.

Judging from bone age, he was about the same as Ye Yuan.

However, he was grand completion Grotto Profound right now, while Ye Yuan was just middle-stage Grotto Profound.

Just judging from cultivation realm, it was already sufficient to indicate many problems.

Martial Dao willpower this thing was unrelated to cultivation realm. But comprehension ability this thing had considerable relationship with cultivation realm.

Ye Yuan looked at Jia Chong with a smile that was not a smile and said, "Alright, how to compete?"

Jia Chong sneered coldly in his heart. Looks like this guy was puffing himself up at his own cost, stubbornly hanging on till the end.

"Since that's the case, then let you lose everything! Let you know what's the outcome of standing up for this trash!" Jia Chong laughed coldly in his heart.

"Compete in points! The one who wins gets all of the other party's points! Do you dare?" Jia Chong said in an imposing manner.

Ye Yuan was delighted the moment he heard and said with a smile, "Since you're so generous, then your points, I'll take it upon myself and accept it."

Everyone looked at Ye Yuan like looking at a fool, feeling that this guy was really crazy.

Xie Jingyi pulled Ye Yuan's clothes and whispered, "Brother, I've received your kind intentions. But don't compete with him. You're not his match. This guy is known as Brilliant Peace City's number one genius, his comprehension ability being abnormally high! Whatever cultivation methods and martial techniques reach his hands, there's none that he can't comprehend!"

Jia Chong laughed loudly and said, "Heard that? Ye Yuan, bragging also depends on the target! Not anyone can proclaim to be a genius!"

But Ye Yuan could not be bothered with him and said to the old man on the platform with cupped fists, "Student Ye Yuan, requests Teacher to be a witness and arrange for a wager agreement with him!"

The old man had long been paying attention to the situation over here. But he did not say anything.

Wu Meng Academy encouraged this kind of competition. Gambling agreements that did not affect the whole, they did not forbid such things.

It was just that like today, drawing up a gambling agreement before even entering the sect, it was really not frequently seen.

The old man nodded and said, "Can!"

Ye Yuan's actions made everyone stunned.

Agreed upon just like this?

This Ye Yuan's head wouldn't be defective, right?

"Ye Yuan, this ..."

"Alright, stop being foolishly sentimental! If you're a man, clear this third round properly, don't let people look down on you!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Xie Jingyi had remorse and guilt written all over his face. Hearing Ye Yuan say so, he gritted his teeth and said, "You rest assured, I definitely won't disappoint you! Jia Chong, don't blame us for bullying you! Teacher, Ye Yuan's points aren't enough, so I'll bet all of my points too! If we win, the points all belong to Ye Yuan; if lose, our points will all go to him!"

It was also unknown where Xie Jingyi's courage came from either, to actually make this kind of decision.

Previously, when he saw Jia Chong, he could not even speak. He did not expect that he actually still had such a hot-blooded side.

The look in Xie Jingyi's eyes, Jia Chong disliked it a lot!

He suddenly discovered that this opponent he had always looked down on seemed to have really grown up!

"*Heh*, fools! Since you're gifting points to me for free, then I'll accept it! I'll let you guys know what's called disparity!" Jia Chong said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan looked at Xie Jingyi rather surprisedly, patted his shoulder, and said with a smile, "Relax, won't lose. His points, let's each take half."

Everyone was speechless. This had not begun yet, and they already started dividing the loot?

This guy was also too condescending.

The old man could not stop sizing up Ye Yuan rather curiously. He very much wanted to see a trace of uneasiness from Ye Yuan's eyes.

But he was disappointed.

Ye Yuan had an appearance of having a well-thought-out plan, not putting Jia Chong in his sights at all.

He was very perplexed, just where Ye Yuan's confidence lay.

The second round already thoroughly exposed Ye Yuan's true standards.

Maybe he had potential, but it was absolutely not as powerful as what he displayed in the first round.

Age similar to Jia Chong, but two minor realms lower than him, the disparity was already very apparent. Of course, these doubts, he only kept them in his mind. He was very curious to what extent Ye Yuan could do it.

“Alright, being able to walk to this step, everybody already proved your strength. This third round is a test, but to you all, it’s a lucky chance too! How much you can comprehend will depend on your good fortune!” said the old man coolly.

Hearing the old man’s words, everyone’s faces all faintly revealed looks of anticipation.

Three rounds of entrance examinations, this third round was the most mysterious.

Although everyone knew that what this round tested was comprehension ability, they did not know the specifics of the test contents.

Because this third round’s test was strictly confidential to the outside world.

“Now, you all swear a Heavenly Dao Oath, you’re not to reveal anything about this third round’s test contents to the outside! Those unwilling to swear the oath can withdraw right now!” said the old man seriously.

Ye Yuan was also very curious. It looked like the contents of this third round’s test seemed to be rather extraordinary!

Under the old man’s lead, everyone participated in the Heavenly Dao Oath.

“Now, you all return to your respective lotus seats! The test content of this third round is to comprehend a set of cultivation method! The name of this cultivation method is Wu Meng Wargod Formula!” said the old man nonchalantly.

A stone stirred up a thousand-story wave. The old man’s words immediately made the remaining people seethe.

“It’s actually the Wu Meng Wargod Formula! I didn’t expect that we can actually comprehend the Wu Meng Wargod Formula!”

“Wu Meng Wargod Formula is City Lord, His Excellency’s, primary cultivation method! One can cultivate all the way to Divine Lord Realm! No wonder! No wonder this third round’s test content has always been kept confidential to the outside!”

“It’s truly a good fortune of three lifetimes! Being able to comprehend the Wu Meng Wargod Formula, even if eliminated in this round, it’s worth it too!”

“Even if just comprehended a tiny bit, this set of cultivation method is also sufficient to let us benefit for life!”