

Medicine God 1371

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1371: Talent Too Poor?

“Starting from now, you all have one month’s time to comprehend the Wu Meng Wargod Formula’s first level cultivation method! After a month, you all will revolve the cultivation method on this jade pillar. You just have to make the jade pillar light up five scale lines, and it’s considered as a pass! After five scale lines, each scale higher, you’ll obtain 15 points!”

In front of the plaza stood an emerald green jade pillar.

There were 30 scale lines on the jade pillar. They naturally represented the comprehension degree of 30 levels.

“Five scales and you pass the test? Then isn’t this round very easy?” Ye Yuan said rather curiously.

Xie Jingyi smiled bitterly and said, “How can it be as easy as you think? Actually, this round is the hardest among the three rounds! The Wu Meng Wargod Formula is extensive and profound, how much can one comprehend in a month’s time? Right now, there are still around 2000 people remaining. It would be pretty good to have four to five hundred people remaining in the end! The majority of the people’s standard is also just around three or four scales. Five scales are very difficult. If you get those people who are eliminated come and comprehend, it would be pretty impressive to be able to have one scale.”

Ye Yuan came to understand in his heart and had a direct understanding of this round’s difficulty.

But this was not a problem for him. He was very confident in his comprehension ability.

“So that’s how it is! Then in your view, how many scales can Jia Chong reach?” Ye Yuan said curiously.

Xie Jingyi’s expression turned stern, and he said, “In the legends, the highest record for this round is 23 scales! In normal years, the number one is approximately 15 to 16 scales. If judging him according to third place, it’s roughly 12 to 13 scales! Ye Yuan, are you ... confident?”

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said with a smile, “You just put your heart back in place! What you have to do is comprehend well and succeed in clearing the round!”

Seeing Ye Yuan so certain, Xie Jingyi settled down a lot in his heart.

Perhaps Ye Yuan could really create a miracle!

“Now, third round, Illumination ... start!”

Following the old man’s voice sounding out, everyone’s consciousness was pulled out of the body once more.

In the consciousness space, Ye Yuan was surrounded by endless divine inscriptions.

Presently, divine inscriptions were already not some unfathomable thing to Ye Yuan anymore.

“This set of cultivation method ... seems to be very simple!”

Ye Yuan browsed over the divine inscriptions and discovered that this set of cultivation method was surprisingly simple.

Originally, he still wanted to comprehend it earnestly but discovered that these divine inscriptions were easily discerned at a glance. There was no mystery to speak of in front of him at all.

A hint of understanding appeared in Ye Yuan's heart as he sighed emotionally and said, "Yeah, the Chaos Heavenspan Canon is all-encompassing. It's no idea how many levels stronger than this Wu Meng Wargod Formula. No wonder it would be so simple."

Ye Yuan found the reason very quickly. His horizons were too high!

What kind of cultivation method the Chaos Heavenspan Canon turned into in the future, Ye Yuan was not clear as well. But to be able to trigger an illusionary Heavenspan Mountain to descend, this first level cultivation method was absolutely no ordinary!"

Ye Yuan created the Chaos Heavenspan Canon, then coming to comprehend the Wu Meng Wargod Formula, he was like a top student learning advanced mathematics going to do elementary school math problems.

Too simple!

"This cultivation method has its merits. But sadly, it's a little shallow. If modifying it slightly, it should have greater potential. But my current realm is too low. At most, I can only modify this first level's cultivation method."

Only using three days' time, Ye Yuan thoroughly comprehended the Wu Meng Wargod Formula.

Not just so, he even saw through this cultivation method's many shortcomings.

As long as he was willing, he could make this cultivation method even more perfect, letting the foundations of the people who cultivate it be even more solid.

It was just that there was no meaning in him doing so right now, so he could not be bothered to do it either.

This cultivation method was too simple. Ye Yuan was bored to death staying behind and directly withdrew out of the consciousness space.

"Mm? It has only been three days, and somebody left the consciousness space?"

The mind of the old man on the platform stirred, his brows knitted tightly, his gaze begun searching in the crowd.

"Could it be that somebody felt that the Wu Meng Wargod Formula is too hard, and is aware that they are unable to pass the test, so they abandoned themselves to despair?" said another old man.

"Afraid so!"

The test in the past, no matter how talented the student, there had never been a precedent of withdrawing out of the consciousness space in-advance too.

He did not expect that this time, it actually appeared.

Even if those people knew that they were unable to pass the test, they would also do their best to comprehend the cultivation method.

After all, Wu Meng Wargod Formula, this level of cultivation method, was one-of-a-kind in the entire Wu Meng Capital City, the opportunity hard to come by!

The two old men presiding over the test both gave rise to a strong contempt towards this person.

People of the Martial Dao dreaded retreating in the face of difficulties the most.

This kind of mind, how to accomplish great things?

Right at this time, Ye Yuan slowly left the lotus seat and walked over towards the waiting area.

“It’s him!”

“This boy, his talent should be so poor, right?”

“That’s hard to say too! After all, Martial Dao willpower and comprehension ability don’t have a definite relationship. His age isn’t young anymore as well, but his realm is only so little. Perhaps it’s a problem of comprehension ability!”

“What you say makes sense too! It’s just that his wager agreement ... probably can’t be realized anymore! Originally thought that he could definitely pass the test.”

“*Heh*, not fulfilling the wager agreement, Jia Chong probably won’t let him off, right?”

“Since he isn’t the academy’s student, his life and death have nothing to do with us.”

The two people already determined that this was Ye Yuan’s talent being too poor, unable to comprehend the Wu Meng Wargod Formula.

After all, the Wu Meng Wargod Formula, such a profound cultivation method, even just the first level, was also absolutely not what could be comprehended in a month,

In reality, the 30 scale lines on the jade pillar were not complete, they were just a portion.

Wanting to fully comprehend the first level’s cultivation method, no matter how talented, one needed a hundred year’s time too.

A month was just a bit of superficial knowledge.

But whether Ye Yuan was eliminated or not still had to wait until after the jade pillar’s test to decide.

Ye Yuan came before the platform, gave a bow toward the two old men as a show of respect.

One of them could not resist and still opened his mouth to ask, “Ye Yuan, why did you withdraw from the consciousness space so quickly? Although this cultivation method is profound, if you comprehend for a month, it’s sufficient to benefit you for life!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Thank you for Teacher's concern! The Wu Meng Wargod Formula is indeed extensive and profound. But a month's time seriously can't comprehend much. I plan on comprehending in detail after entering the academy."

The old man froze, being somewhat baffled by Ye Yuan.

With the way you were, you still want to enter the Wu Meng Academy?

He had never seen before someone capable of entering the Wu Meng Academy with just three days of comprehension.

The old man's face fell, and he said, "Ye Yuan, you mustn't reach beyond your reach as a person! Your Martial Dao willpower is very firm, but since your talent is lacking, you have to make up for it with diligence. How can you talk big to impress people?"

In his view, Ye Yuan was clearly too lacking in talent, yet insisted on acting and showing off.

At that time, they would not even know how they died.

Ye Yuan just smiled slightly when he heard that and said, "Thank you for Teacher's concern, Ye Yuan understands!"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1372: You Idiot!

"*Huhu*, looks like you didn't misjudge here. His first round's performance deceived all of us! Looks like Teacher Lei Dong and Teacher Mu Sen were also deceived by him!" Song Fang said to Jiang Chen with a laugh.

But Jiang Chen did not speak when he heard that, seemingly pondering about something.

"I wonder... Do you think his talent really too poor? If his talent is really very poor, then how did he clear the second round? Even if cultivation realm is compensated, wanting to clear the round isn't that easy either, right?" Jiang Chen said with a frown.

If his talent was really poor to such a degree, even if a middle-stage Grotto Profound's realm was compensated, it was basically impossible to pass the second round too.

However, not only did Ye Yuan pass it, he even exceeded by three waves!

"You're saying ..." Song Fang was also puzzled.

Jiang Chen shook his head and said, "I don't know either! I similarly don't think that he can beat Jia Chong by comprehending three days! The difficulty of the Wu Meng Wargod Formula, you and I are all too clear!"

Song Fang smiled bitterly and said, "What you said makes sense too. I discovered that this kid is simply an enigmatic existence."

Jiang Chen smiled bitterly and said, "Carry on watching then. The mystery will be unveiled after a month."

...

A month's time passed in a flash. Ye Yuan came to the waiting area and cultivated on his own for a month's time.

Jia Chong withdrew from the consciousness space. Opening his eyes to take a look, he discovered that the waiting area shockingly only had one person. Who could it be if not Ye Yuan?

He was first stunned, following that, flowers immediately bloomed in his heart.

"Ignorant fool, directly giving up?" Jia Chong said with a cold smile.

Not just Jia Chong, when the others saw the Ye Yuan who was alone in the waiting area, they had astounded looks too.

"What's going on here? Why would Ye Yuan be in the waiting area?"

"No idea how long he's been in the waiting area too, does he have a well-thought-out plan? Or has he already given up?"

"Rubbish, of course he has given up! Wu Meng Wargod Formula, this kind of precious cultivation method, even if one is fully aware that they can't pass, they will comprehend it well too!"

"This bit of talent and he also dares to challenge Jia Chong, is he soft in the head?"

...

After the astonishment, everyone had disdainful looks towards Ye Yuan.

Originally, people thought that he more or less had some abilities to want to bet with Jia Chong. They did not think that he directly gave up.

This was coming to be a fool, right?

"Alright, the hour has come. The assessment is starting now! Everyone, all go to the waiting area. When you hear your name, come up in proper order! First one, Wang Qiang!" Lei Dong said in a clear voice.

The expression of Wang Qiang, who was called, turned stiff, clearly not quite confident.

He placed his hand on the jade pillar and started revolving the cultivation method.

"HAH!"

Wang Qiang unleashed all of his power, but only reached the third scale line.

"Wang Qiang, test failed! Shatter the wooden tablet yourself and withdraw from the test," Lei Dong said.

Wang Qiang unwillingly crushed the wooden tablet with a look of regret and was directly transported out.

"Next ..."

One name after another was called. Sure enough, as Xie Jingyi said, the majority of the people were unable to reach the benchmark of five scales.

Xie Jingyi scooted beside Ye Yuan and asked softly, "Bro, what's the deal with you? When did you withdraw?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I withdrew on the third day."

Xie Jingyi's eyeballs went wide, and he looked at Ye Yuan in disbelief as he said, "Hey, bro, are you kidding me?!"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Not joking. Dealing with that guy, three days is enough."

Xie Jingyi was speechless.

"*Heh*, I was wondering how thick your cowhide was. It popped from you puffing, right? Not entering the academy, the academy won't care about your life and death. Therefore, you just wait for death!" Jia Chong arrived beside the two people at godness knows when and said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan could not be bothered to even raise an eyebrow and spat a word out of his mouth, "Idiot!"

Jia Chong's expression changed, and he said fiercely, "What did you say?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Are you deaf? I said ... you're an idiot! You're an idiot! Idiot! Heard it now? If you didn't hear, I can urge divine essence and be a little louder."

"*Pfft!*"

Ye Yuan's voice was already loud enough. Virtually everyone heard it. Quite a few people could not resist laughing.

Jia Chong's face had long changed color, wishing to shred Ye Yuan alive.

Except, those two up there were currently watching. He did not dare to make a move.

"Punk, when the assessment is over, I'll make you regret everything you did today!" Jia Chong gave a cold snort and flicked his sleeves and went off.

He discovered that in front of Ye Yuan, bickering could not gain any advantage at all.

This assessment was very fast. Before long, a large number of people were eliminated.

"Next, Jia Chong!"

Jia Chong stepped out of the ranks proudly when he was called.

He was extremely confident in his comprehension ability. In his eyes, his opponent only had Qin Shao!

The others, he did not place them in his sights at all.

Jia Chong pressed his palm on the jade pillar and revolved the cultivation method. The jade pillar started lighting up.

Clearly, his lighting speed was much faster than those people before!

In virtually a blink of an eye, it broke through five scale lines!

After breaking through five scale lines, the light on the jade pillar did not diminish in the slightest, rising straight up all the way, and arrived at the tenth scale line very quickly!

“S-So strong! Jia Chong’s comprehension ability is too strong! There’s probably only Qin Shao who can compete with him!”

“Broke through the tenth scale line so quickly, he’ll most likely charge up to the 15th!”

“Truly remarkable! Looks like this third round, he still has hope of overpowering Qin Shao.”

...

Jia Chong’s comprehension ability was indeed very strong. His astonishing performance immediately aroused a wave of exclamations.

Even Qin Shao’s face changed slightly too, clearly sensing tremendous pressure.

“17 scale lines! So strong!”

Finally, Jia Chong stopped at the 17th scale line.

This result was sufficient to rank first in previous years.

The faces of the Wu Meng Four Young Masters were all incomparably solemn. Clearly, they did not expect that Jia Chong’s comprehension ability was actually so high!

Obtaining such a good result, the first thing Jia Chong thought of was showing off to Ye Yuan.

His gaze looked in Ye Yuan’s direction, holding peacocking and a demonstration of power in his eyes.

But unfortunately, Ye Yuan could not be bothered to even give him a glance. There was also no surprised expression on his face.

“Punk, there will come a time when you regret it!” Jia Chong thought hatefully in his heart.

“Next, Xie Jingyi!”

Coincidentally, the next after Jia Chong was little fatty Xie Jingyi.

“Come on!” Ye Yuan smiled and patted his shoulder.

Xie Jingyi nodded his head and stood in front of the jade pillar.

Little Fatty sucked in a deep breath, pressing his palm on the jade pillar.

The jade pillar slowly lit up, one scale line, two scale lines ...

Finally, Little Fatty’s scale stopped on the fifth scale line!

Xie Jingyi had a look of wild ecstasy as he shouted: “*Hahaha* ... I didn’t expect it! I didn’t expect it! I really passed the test! *Sniff, sniff* ... I ... I really passed the test! *Sniff, sniff* ... Ye Yuan, thank you!”

As he said, Xie Jingyi actually started crying.

Before coming here, he never dreamed that he could actually pass the test and become a student of the Wu Meng Academy!

He knew that the person he should thank the most was Ye Yuan!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1373: Watch a Good Show!

“Su Yuecang, 13 scale lines, obtained 120 points!”

“Xiang Zhuang, 12 scale lines, obtained 115 points!”

“Wu Yang, 12 scale lines, obtained 115 points!”

“Qin Shao, 17 scale lines, obtained 180 points!”

...

Qin Shao's results set off an upsurge in the crowd once more.

Because his results basically already locked in the top dog this time!

Even if Qin Shao was calm, when he obtained this result, his body was trembling incessantly too.

For the sake of this day, he paid far too much.

“Qin Shao is really ridiculously strong! I originally thought that Jia Chong can overpower Qin Shao in this round, but I didn't expect that he actually tied with him!”

“Yeah! Qin Shao's overall strength is seriously too strong! Other people can only look at his back!”

“With this, the outcome is a foregone conclusion! If it was past years, Jia Chong was bound to crush the capital city's geniuses. Unfortunately, he ran into Qin Shao.”

“Next, Ye Yuan!”

Just as the people were discussing animatedly, it was finally Ye Yuan's turn to take the field.

Everyone also did not expect that Ye Yuan was actually queued up so behind. He was considered to have been called out after a great many times.

But everyone already did not have much interest in him. Everyone already sentenced him to death. It was impossible for him to pass the assessment.

Wu Meng Wargod Formula, this kind of pinnacle cultivation method, he only used three days, and he could have some comprehensions?

You have got to be kidding!

If Ye Yuan really succeeded in clearing the round, where would these geniuses' faces be put?

“*Heh*, a good show is about to happen! Let us see how Ye Yuan crushes us one million geniuses! *Haha ...*”

Jia Chong's voice was very loud, immediately incurring a wave of roaring laughters.

17 scale lines was already a lot higher than previous years' average.

Even the top dog, Qin Shao, only fought to a draw with him too. It could be seen how praiseworthy this was.

For Ye Yuan to want to win Jia Chong, there was no possibility at all.

When Ye Yuan passed by Jia Chong, he smiled and said, "Then open your eyes wide and watch a good show!"

Jia Chong smiled coldly and said, "Okay, I'll wait and see!"

Ye Yuan came before the jade pillar and slowly put his palm on it.

The next instant, the originally noisy waiting area immediately became dead silent.

The audience was silent!

It was only to see the jade pillar instantly light up. In virtually a blink of an eye, it charged past five scale lines!

Under normal circumstances, the luminance of the jade pillar would get increasingly slower as it went up.

However, Ye Yuan did not have the slightest trend of slowing down, directly charging up to the 10th scale line!

Then, it was the 15th scale line, 16th scale line, 17th scale line.

A draw!

Everyone drew a cold breath, their eyeballs almost popping out.

This scene happened too quickly, swiftly until everyone could not react to it.

But just as everyone thought that it would still continue to charge up, the lighting speed of the jade pillar suddenly slowed down.

Then, it slowly crawled past the 18th scale line.

It stopped!

After continuing a while, Ye Yuan slowly put down his palm and discovered that the old men on the platform were still in the midst of shock.

"Teacher?" Ye Yuan said.

Lei Dong's entire body trembled. Only then did he come to his senses and said, "Ye Yuan, 18 scale lines, obtained 195 points!"

Lei Dong's words made everyone all come to their senses.

"This ... What's going on here? What in the world happened just now? I feel like it went up with a *whoosh* all at once!"

“My God! I even thought that my eyes were failing me and looked for quite a few times before discovering that it’s real!”

“18 scale lines! He actually really surpassed Qin Shao and Jia Chong, ranking first!”

“Why do I feel like ... he still has strength to spare? Could it be that ... this is my delusion?”

...

The waiting area was immediately in an uproar. Everyone did not dare to believe the scene that happened just now.

Others unleashed even the strength used to suckle milk in order to make the jade pillar light up a bit.

But Ye Yuan only lightly placed his hand on it and directly reached 17 scale lines. There was not the slightest bit of pause in the middle!

Only when it reached the 18th scale line, did it abruptly stop.

From motion to stillness, it gave people a feeling of longing for more.

Everyone all felt that Ye Yuan still had strength left.

He deliberately stopped on the 18th scale line!

Of course, Ye Yuan did it on purpose.

Want to win, he should win beautifully!

But he also did not wish to be overly shocking and let people know that he directly comprehended the Wu Meng Wargod Formula.

As for where his limits lay, let everyone go and guess.

Lei Dong and Mu Sen exchanged glances, both seeing the deep shock in the other party’s eyes.

They were certain that Ye Yuan absolutely held back strength!

As for how much, they really did not dare to say.

Maybe ... Maybe ... even higher than 23rd!

This was already the limit that they could imagine!

They naturally could not guess that if Ye Yuan went all out, he could blow this jade pillar up.

“*Hahaha!* Punk, didn’t expect that you were so impressive! You made Lord Fatty, I, worried for nothing!” Xie Jingyi excitedly gave Ye Yuan another punch.

He was really too happy!

When he faced Jia Chong, he had always felt very inferior, inferior until he did not even dare to breathe loudly.

This time, Ye Yuan really helped him to vent this grievance.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan even helped him regain confidence and helped him to miraculously pass the test!

Although Ye Yuan was just a scale line higher than Jia Chong, in front of his startling performance, this one scale line was amplified infinitely!

Ye Yuan clearly still had a great deal of strength to spare, it was just that he was unwilling to be high-profile.

In front of Ye Yuan, Jia Chong's light was overshadowed.

The test afterward appeared dull and boring.

The ones who passed the test, in the end, were only 300 over people.

The rest were all transported out of this space.

"I said before, winning against you is too easy! *Uh* ... Thank you for your points," Ye Yuan said and shrugged.

Jia Chong's fury was almost bursting forth from his chest.

The humiliation that Ye Yuan gave him was too strong!

Looking back now, his provocation previously appeared so ridiculous!

And the points that he worked hard to earn were actually reset all at once!

That was 440 points!

This was not just 440 points, it was also testimony to his 100 over years of hard work.

Now, it was all gone!

Jia Chong knew that without points, one could not advance an inch in the Wu Meng Academy.

With these points, he could be a step faster than people.

He did not expect that now, it was like drawing water with a sieve, having not a single point left!

"Ye Yuan, 220 points have already been transferred to your wooden tablet. Your current points are a total 520 points! However, your gambling agreement isn't counted in the test. The top dog this time is still Qin Shao!"

Lei Dong transferred the points in Jia Chong's wooden tablet into Ye Yuan and Xie Jingyi's wooden tablets, respectively.

Ye Yuan's points were originally not considered outstanding, just above-average standard. Now, it charged to first place all of a sudden, even 25 points more than Qin Shao!

Xie Jingyi held the wooden tablet, his heart still somewhat racing.

Although it was satisfying this time, he also offended Jia Chong badly.

In the past, Jia Chong did not take him seriously at all. Now, he would definitely think of ways to send him to his doom.

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Chapter 1374: Golden Sword Token

Suddenly, an inexplicable sense of palpitation welled up in their hearts. A powerful pressure descended from the sky.

Lei Dong, Mu Sen, as well as the academy's students all gave a bow respectfully.

"We welcome City Lord, Your Excellency's descend!"

A middle-aged man in azure clothing slowly walked out of the void. As soon as he appeared, he gave people a feeling of peerlessness.

So strong! Is this a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse? Ye Yuan was secretly alarmed in his heart.

He did not think that this legendary Divine Lord Realm powerhouse actually came personally!

This middle-aged man in azure clothes looked elegant and soft-spoken. But his might could not be concealed no matter what.

Xiao Feng was already a peak Origin Deity powerhouse. But the oppressive feeling he gave Ye Yuan was on a completely different level from this one in front of him!

Heh, this is merely a wisp of thought clone! A true Divine Lord Realm powerhouse is God knows how many times stronger than this, Dustless's voice suddenly sounded out in his consciousness.

Ye Yuan was shocked again when he heard that. Such a powerful oppressive force, and he was actually merely just a thought clone!

Wu Meng City Lord said coolly, "Being able to pass the test, you all are my Wu Meng Capital City's top geniuses, with future accomplishments being limitless! Wu Meng Academy is the place where heroes gather. The path of a powerhouse for everyone has only just begun! I hope that ... there's someone among you all who can surpass your predecessors and reach Divine Lord Realm!"

The words ignited everyone's hot blood.

For these students, their lifelong pursuit was Divine Lord Realm!

But wanting to reach this step was far too difficult.

Don't look at how these genius martial artists all left people behind in the dust currently. Once their potential was used up, they might not be able to break through a minor realm for tens of thousands of years!

Among Wu Meng Academy's students, those whose talents were a little weaker could all reach grand completion Heaven Glimpse.

The good ones could even reach grand completion Origin Deity!

But they might not be able to produce one capable of breaking through to Divine Lord Realm in 100 thousand years!

If Xiao Feng did not meet Ye Yuan, perhaps he could not find this breakthrough opportunity all his life too.

Even so, whether or not he could really break through was another matter altogether.

Wu Meng City Lord paused for a bit and continued, "This lord coming here today is to take the top dog in as an in-name disciple! Qin Shao!"

Ever since the test, Qin Shao had always been calm and level-headed.

But at this moment, he was trembling all over.

That was trembling with excitement!

This day, he had waited far too long.

"Disciple Qin Shao, pays respect to City Lord!"

Qin Shao directly knelt down towards Wu Meng City Lord and performed a master acknowledgment ceremony.

Wu Meng City Lord slowly nodded and said, "This test, you overpowered all geniuses and became the top dog! According to Wu Meng Academy's rules, I'll take you in as an in-name disciple today. This is the Golden Sword Token that represents this lord's disciple status. Seeing this token is akin to seeing this lord!"

Wu Meng City Lord pointed a finger. A ray of golden light flew towards Qin Shao. A several inches long golden little sword appeared in his hand.

Seeing this scene, all of the students felt envious.

They all knew that not only did this Golden Sword Token represent the identity of a city lord's disciple, but it was also a heavenly divine artifact in itself, with its boundless power!

With it, it was equivalent to having a death-exemption golden token!

Qin Shao said agitatedly, "This disciple thanks Master!"

Wu Meng City Lord nodded and said, "Mm, although you're already an in-name disciple under me, you have to guard against arrogance and impetuosity, don't get proud by relying on favors! If you fail the tests in the future, this Golden Sword Token, this lord will take it back!"

Qin Shao's heart turned cold, and he said, "This disciple will remember Master's teachings and will definitely work harder, and strive for a face to officially enter Master's tutelage!"

Wu Meng City Lord nodded his head slightly and said coolly, "Alright, the test this time is already done. After you all enter the academy, you have to work harder and become my Wu Meng Capital City's pillars! This lord is going!"

While talking, Wu Meng City Lord's figure gradually became illusionary.

But right at this time, Ye Yuan felt all the hairs on his body stand on its end.

He clearly felt Wu Meng City Lord's gaze turned toward him.

Being stared intently by such a powerhouse, Ye Yuan's hairs really stood on its end.

But very soon, Wu Meng City Lord's figure disappeared.

Only then, did that uneasy sense of danger disappear.

"Could it be that ... he saw through something?" Ye Yuan asked Dustless.

The secrets on Ye Yuan were too many. Just the Soul Suppressing Pearl and World Suppressing Stele, two empyrean spirit treasures, were sufficient to drive the world crazy.

Hence, that was why Ye Yuan would be so low-profile and did not want to be overly eye-catching.

Otherwise, even if he could not get many points in the second round, this position of top dog would also not be Qin Shao's turn.

"Heh, he's just interested in you! Your play was too overboard just now. His level of expertise, how could he possibly be completely unaware of it? However, with his bit of strength, he still can't perceive this old man's situation, so you just rest assured," Dustless said with a laugh.

Only then did Ye Yuan let out a sigh in relief. Looks like the final round just now, he really played a little too overboard.

"Alright, now, take your wooden tablets and return to your lotus seats again. The lotus seats will transport you all to Wu Meng Academy!" Lei Dong said.

When everyone heard that, they all returned to the lotus seats one after another, being transported away one by one.

Ye Yuan was just about to move but was stopped by Lei Dong.

"Ye Yuan, you wait a minute!"

Ye Yuan was stupefied and said, "What is Teacher finding me for?"

Lei Dong's gaze was heated as he said, "Ye Yuan, you give an honest account, just how much strength did you preserve in the third round?"

Ye Yuan was stunned and said, bewilderedly, "Preserve strength? Teacher, Ye Yuan already went all out, where's the talk of holding back strength?"

Pretend!

You just pretend!

Even a fool could tell that Ye Yuan preserved strength.

Withdrawing from the consciousness space in three days, then directly charging to the 18th scale line.

No more, no less, just nicely able to win against Jia Chong!

To say that Ye Yuan did not hold back strength, that was also a little too ridiculous, right?

If Jia Chong's result was 20 scale lines, Lei Dong did not doubt in the slightest that Ye Yuan could charge to 21 scale lines!

But with Ye Yuan feigning ignorance, Lei Dong really did not have much temper. Waving his hand, he said, "Alright, go then."

"Teacher, Ye Yuan will leave first!" Ye Yuan said with clasped hands.

Ye Yuan slowly walked towards the lotus seats. Mu Sen walked up and said, "You believe him?"

"Only a ghost will believe him! This kid isn't honest!" Lei Dong said disgruntledly.

Mu Sen smiled and said, "Although Qin Shao is formidable, you and I can see through with a glance. But this kid really can't be fathomed! It looks like there are quite a number of secrets on him! Honestly speaking, I feel more optimistic about him!"

Lei Dong nodded his head and said, "This boy is very hard to say. His future accomplishments might not be worse than Qin Shao's!"

...

Little Fatty moved close and asked Ye Yuan softly, "Bro, say honestly, how many scale lines is your limit?"

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said with a smile, "You guess?"

Xie Jingyi thought about it and said uncertainly, "Twenty ... three?"

This was already the limit that he could imagine.

Ye Yuan shook his head and smiled, but he did not speak.

Xie Jingyi's gaze turned intent, and he said again, "Twenty ... six?"

Ye Yuan still shook his head and said with a smile, "Stop guessing, I won't tell you!"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1375: Sword Tomb

"What did you say? Ye Yuan he ... passed the test and entered the Wu Meng Academy? H-Haha, excellent! Heaven has a path, but you refuse to walk! Hell has no gate, yet you want to barge inside!"

When Wang Song heard the news of Ye Yuan entering the Wu Meng Academy, he was thunderstruck.

After the shock, Wang Song became wildly elated.

If Ye Yuan kept on hiding in the Myriad Treasure Tower, he would really be helpless.

But now, his chance finally came.

"What did you say? Ye Yuan's points are even higher than the top dog?"

But when he heard the process of the events, concerning Ye Yuan entering the Wu Meng Academy with the result of points making him number one, his entire person was struck senseless.

Only after a long time did Wang Song come back to his senses and muttered, "This kid isn't easy to deal with. This time, we must strike him dead in one blow!"

Chen Yongnian nodded and said, "This kid has no idea of life or death, offending Brilliant Peace City's number one genius, Jia Chong, during the test! In addition, the Qin Family's Qin Shao obtained top dog this time, his future limitless! I heard that after Ye Yuan he entered the city, he seemed to have already offended the Qin Family?"

Wang Song gave him a glance rather surprisedly and said with a smile, "Looks like your news network is very well-informed! That's right! This boy is indeed a troublemaker. But this matter, we still have to give it further thought and confer at length. After all, no loss of life is permitted in the academy. Once we act rashly and alert the enemy, we won't have a second chance!"

Chen Yongnian said, "Ye Yuan that kid brings along a late-stage Two-star evil spirit around him. It's not easy to deal with. But I heard that he is in close association with a little fatty, can we ... open up a gap from him?"

Wang Song's eyes lit up, and he praised, "That's right! This little fatty indeed can be worked on! As for the Qin Family's resources, better not touch for the time being."

...

After entering the Wu Meng Academy, Ye Yuan spent an entire day and had a rough understanding of the Wu Meng Academy.

This was a very loose school. Every day, there were Origin Deity Realm teachers giving lectures.

But whether one went or not depended on their individual wishes.

Want to muck around, that was up to you too.

It was just that, if you think you could hang around in the school by mucking around, that was a big mistake.

In the center of Wu Meng Academy's plaza, two enormous rocks were placed and were called points stone.

Each student's points would be displayed on the points stones.

One points stone was for recording inner-court disciples' points. The other points stone was for recording outer-court disciples' points.

The numbers on the points stones were updated in real-time. Every bit of change would be recorded on the points stones.

Most important, every ten years, Wu Meng Academy would eliminate the 20 lowest ranked students on the points stones, expelling them from the Wu Meng Academy!

This elimination rate was very high, high until somewhat alarming!

Wu Meng Academy's students, the oldest was only until 1000 years old.

After 1000 years old, regardless of what level they cultivated to, they could not stay in the academy anymore.

Every 100 years, the academy would recruit around 200 to 500 students.

But every ten years, 20 students would be eliminated.

This was also to say that in these 100 years where no students were recruited, the academy would eliminate 200 students!

Either advance or fall behind!

After entering the academy, students were not allowed to have a hint of slacking off.

These 200 students who were eliminated might not be new students, they might be old students too.

All outer-court disciples took the test together.

In addition, moving about in the academy, points would be continuously expended.

Regardless whether it was cultivating martial techniques, cultivation methods, or exchanging for medicinal pills, it could not dispense with points.

Therefore, if one want to not be eliminated, one must continuously earn points.

There were many ways to earn points, such as doing a mission, such as challenging other students, and such as ... clearing trials!

The academy would issue some missions every day. When students completed missions, they would obtain a fixed points reward.

Challenging students should be a shortcut to earning points. They could amass large sums of points within a short time through continuously challenging other students.

Of course, the prerequisite was that you won all!

This challenging act was not a blind challenge. One could only challenge opponents ranked ten places higher than them on the points stones.

The winner would obtain a certain points reward while the loser would be deducted of points.

If the opponent you challenge was not carrying out a mission to clear challenges, they would have to answer the challenge.

And the third approach, clearing trials ... Ye Yuan was currently outside the Sword Tomb.

The Sword Tomb was Wu Meng Academy's land of comprehending the sword. It was divided into eighteen levels. With each level passed, one could obtain a certain number of points as a reward.

"This senior apprentice brother, I wish to enter the Sword Tomb, this is my academy token!"

As he said, Ye Yuan handed over a token. This was the identity token that the academy issued to him after he entered the Wu Meng Academy.

Zhao Qin was an inner-court disciple. He accepted this mission of guarding the Sword Tomb several days ago and was satisfied with this work.

Zhao Qin sized Ye Yuan up with a glance and said disdainfully, "New here, right? Do you know this Sword Tomb's dangers? Your bit of strength going in, you'll be dismembered in a just a while. I advise that you'd best cultivate a bit first, then go in."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Many thanks for Senior Apprentice Brother's concern. But I'm very interested in this Sword Tomb and still wish to experience it."

Zhao Qin raised his eyebrow and said, "Heh, it's up to you if you want to seek your own doom! Entering the Sword Tomb has a one-time deduction of 20 points. You have a month's time to comprehend the sword. Of course, the prerequisite is that you can comprehend the sword."

Zhao Qin had a small jade tray in front of him. He swiped Ye Yuan's academy token on it, and the scornful expression instantly changed.

His eyebrows raised up, looking at Ye Yuan rather disbelievingly as he said, "Hiss ... why would you have so many points? Could it be that ... you're this season's new students' top dog?"

Ye Yuan received the token and said with a smile, "Senior Apprentice Brother is worrying too much. I won these points by gambling. This season's top dog is someone else."

Just as they were talking, a figure suddenly dashed out from behind Ye Yuan.

That person handed the token to Zhao Qin and said, "Sword Tomb. I want to enter the Sword Tomb."

Ye Yuan's brows raised up. This person was none other than precisely this year's top dog, Qin Shao!

He did not expect that this Qin Shao had the same view as him without prior consultation, coming to the Sword Tomb on the first stop.

Zhao Qin was rather surprised and said, "You all, these newbies, really don't know the immensity of heaven and earth. To actually choose the Sword Tomb when you just entered the sect. Heh heh, letting you all suffer some losses are good too."

Qin Shao received the token from Zhao Qin's hands and directly entered the Sword Tomb without even giving a greeting.

This guy was unbelievably proud!

But to the Qin Family's people, Ye Yuan did not have any good feelings too. He naturally had no interest in saying hello.

Ye Yuan thanked Zhao Qin and directly entered the Sword Tomb.

Upon entering the Sword Tomb, Ye Yuan's gaze suddenly turned intent too.

Entering his sight, it was all swords sprawled disorderly everywhere, too many to count!

"The name of Sword Tomb indeed lives up to its reputation!" Ye Yuan praised.

Ye Yuan had long inquired earlier. This Sword Tomb was the land of sword burial for Wu Meng Academy's successive generations of sword-wielding experts. It contained boundless sword intent.

He chose this place as the first stop because he wanted to make use of the boundless sword intent here in order to comprehend a Sword Dao belonging just to him!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1376: Only Through Madness One Can Achieve Greatness

What made Ye Yuan somewhat surprised was that Qin Shao did not enter the Sword Tomb.

He seemed to be ... waiting for him.

"Ye Yuan, let's have a match, how about it?" Qin Shao said with his back to Ye Yuan.

Qin Shao, this guy, was rather cold and rather proud. Him taking the initiative to open his mouth and speak made Ye Yuan somewhat surprised.

But Ye Yuan felt that this Qin Shao did not seem to be the same type of people as the Qin Peiyu he encountered before.

At least, he did not disgust him.

At this moment, he sensed a thick fighting intent from Qin Shao's body!

Clearly, this top dog already viewed Ye Yuan as a formidable adversary.

Ye Yuan took a step forward and stood side by side with Qin Shao and said, "How to compete?"

"In the Sword Tomb's 18 levels, the deeper in, the more powerful the sword intent! Let's compete and see who lasts longer in this first level region! If we both persist for one month, it's considered a draw!" Qin Shao said.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Since it's a bet, I wonder what the wager is?"

Qin Shao said, "The loser will pay the winner the points to enter the Sword Tomb next time!"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Small gambling is entertaining, big gambling is harmful! Huhu, this idea is not bad."

Qin Shao's expression turned stiff, recalling the matter of Jia Chong and Ye Yuan betting, losing his entire fortune.

This matter already became a laughing stock among their batch of students.

Presumably, Jia Chong would have headaches because of points for a very long period of time.

At that time, he also thought that Ye Yuan lost for sure. He did not expect that Ye Yuan casually charged to 18 scale lines.

It was precisely because of this round that it made him have immense dread toward Ye Yuan.

"Go!"

Qin Shao leaped and directly entered the Sword Tomb.

Ye Yuan was not slow either, following closely behind.

Upon entering the Sword Tomb, it was as if entering another world!

A world of swords!

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Caught unprepared, Ye Yuan immediately had several holes opened up on his body.

Countless chaotic sword law fragments flooded within this space.

Qin Shao was not much better than Ye Yuan either. Although he was not immediately injured, he was kept busy too.

“What powerful sword laws! Every sword here probably has a story. In this place, they repel each other but formed an organic whole! This place is really a superb place to comprehend the sword!” Ye Yuan said with vicissitudes of emotion.

Swish!

Another sword law sliced past, nicking a cut on Ye Yuan’s face.

On the other side, Qin Shao already brought out his sword, dancing airtight, and started clashing with those sword laws.

Qin Shao’s strength was indeed powerful. It was only to see sword energy crisscrossed around him and was actually almost on par with these sword laws.

“Kid, if you still don’t draw your sword, you’ll be dismembered by a flurry of swords by these sword laws,” Dustless warned.

But Ye Yuan looked in Qin Shao’s direction as if deep in thought.

“Rejecting these sword laws outside the door, how to comprehend the sword? I want to ... test the swords with my body!” Ye Yuan said.

Dustless could not help choking when he heard that. He said, “You lunatic!”

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, “Only through madness one can achieve greatness!”

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Those sword laws were not the slightest bit courteous, learning behind streaks of sword scars on Ye Yuan’s body.

Ye Yuan revolved the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art frenziedly, repairing those streaks of sword marks.

Ye Yuan discovered that this was a violent world of swords.

Comprehending swords here was different from comprehending cultivation methods and martial techniques.

Each sword here, each sword law fragment, they were all the condensation of a martial artist's lifelong painstaking effort.

For Ye Yuan to want to learn the strengths of everyone and create a Sword Dao belonging to himself, he had to go and understand these laws of sword.

Confronting these sword laws like Qin Shao, one would forever be unable to comprehend where the true meaning of these sword laws lay.

Hence, he chose to test the swords with his body!

Want to learn how to beat people, one had to first learn how to take a beating.

It was this logic.

Although the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art was strong, the sword laws here were too many and too strong. Ye Yuan's expenditure would become greater and greater, and his wounds would also be deeper and deeper.

Time passed day by day, Qin Shao's consumption also became greater and greater, gradually falling short.

I heard that the first time the previous season's top dog entered the Sword Tomb, the result was 23 days. I've already persisted for 26 days. This result is already very good, right? Ye Yuan's true combat power definitely can't handle this, so he must have long failed to hold out already, right? Qin Shao thought.

The sword laws here were too powerful. After it started, Qin Shao could not pay attention to Ye Yuan, devoting all his attention to dealing with them.

Ye Yuan's first round and third round's performance in the test were very astonishing. But the second round was relatively ordinary.

Hence, Qin Shao determined that Ye Yuan's true combat strength should be poor.

In a blink, Qin Shao persisted 26 days, already reaching the point where a lamp's fire was dying and oil ran dry.

Continuing to hold on, he would be dismembered by a flurry of swords.

Qin Shao leaped and withdrew from the Sword Tomb.

His figure had just steadied itself when his eyes suddenly turned intent!

Ye Yuan was actually still in the Sword Tomb!

Swish!

A ray of sword energy directly hewed open a tear on Ye Yuan's body, deep until bones could be seen!

Ye Yuan's body was long stained by fresh blood already.

“This guy, he ... How in the world did he do it? Could it be that these 26 days, he stalled it out like this?”
A look of disbelief revealed in Qin Shao’s gaze.

He was very clear about these sword energies’ might. Even if it was him, if he was like Ye Yuan, he absolutely could not persist three days too.

But Ye Yuan actually hung on for a full 26 days!

“This guy wouldn’t be doing it in order to win the points for entering the Sword Tomb next time, right? No, absolutely impossible!”

Qin Shao’s first reaction was that Ye Yuan was trying to win against him.

But very soon, he denied this idea of Ye Yuan.

Although he did not know much about Ye Yuan, he could feel that Ye Yuan absolutely would not do such a thing for the sake of this kind of lame reason.

Moreover, Ye Yuan’s points were not few.

Qin Shao’s expression was very ugly. He did not expect that he actually lost in such a way.

“Ye Yuan, you already won!” Qin Shao said in a clear voice.

However, Ye Yuan seemingly could not hear his words at all, and still forcefully held on.

Qin Shao could sense that Ye Yuan was already an arrow at the end of its flight. But he could not figure out what the hell Ye Yuan was hanging in there for.

Continuously enduring the swords like this, could it be that it was helpful towards cultivation?

Qin Shao felt that apart from aggravating his injuries, there were no benefits at all!

He did not leave right away but quietly watched Ye Yuan outside.

He discovered that the speed Ye Yuan’s fleshy body recovered was very fast!

Although this speed got slower and slower, Qin Shao could still sense it.

Qin Shao knew that Ye Yuan relied on this skill to hold out until now.

Ye Yuan doing so definitely has a deep meaning to it! This guy is really hard to fathom! It looks like I was too arrogant in the past! This Ye Yuan might very likely be my greatest opponent in the future! Qin Shao thought.

On the 30th day, Ye Yuan dragged his injury-laden body and walked out of the Sword Tomb’s first level region.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1377: Qin Tian

“Heh, what did I tell you guys? With your current strength, going in is equivalent to courting death. There won’t be any harvests at all.”

Zhao Qin looked at Ye Yuan, who was covered in injuries. His facial expression was filled with mockery.

This kind of student who overestimated their own ability, he had seen plenty and did not have any sympathy.

He already warned previously, so who was to blame for not listening to the warning?

Qin Shao passed his academy token to Zhao Qin and said, "Sword Tomb. Please help me deduct the points for entering the Sword Tomb once and write it on Ye Yuan's token."

In the academy, this kind of deduction method could be seen everywhere and did not have anything strange.

Of course, the prerequisite was that one took the initiative to request.

Zhao Qin froze and immediately could not help laughing as he said, "Heh, you all are new and still don't know how valuable points are living in the academy, right?"

Qin Shao gave Zhao Qin a glance and explained, "I lost a bet to him. He persisted for a whole month in the Sword Tomb's first level, this is the wager."

With Qin Shao's personality, he originally could not be bothered to explain.

But no idea why, he still explained it unbeknownst to gods and ghosts.

Hearing Qin Shao's explanation, Zhao Qin got a shock. "What? He ... He persisted like this for a month? Impossible!"

It was no wonder that Zhao Qin was surprised. With Ye Yuan's bit of strength, persisting inside for a month, he would long have been dismembered by a flurry of swords. How could it be possible to come out alive?

Many weak students all went in to challenge it, and then they came out to get treatment for a few days after being hurt by the sword energies.

After their injuries healed, they would enter again, rinse and repeat like this.

Zhao Qin thought that Ye Yuan receiving such heavy injuries, it must have been the case like the others, entering the Sword Tomb, leaving with injuries, entering again, and repeating the cycle. He thought this was God knows how many times Ye Yuan already attempted this.

But Qin Shao said that Ye Yuan just kept on persisting inside for a month!

Qin Shao was disdainful to explain too much. He had his pride and just said indifferently, "Senior Apprentice Brother, please help me to deduct the points."

"Ah? O-Oh!"

Zhao Qin's entire person was still in the midst of shock. Being told like this by Qin Shao, only then did he deduct Qin Shao's 20 points and put it down on Ye Yuan's token.

Finishing with these, Qin Shao said to Ye Yuan, "When is the next time you're coming?"

Ye Yuan forced a smile and said, "Why? Still want to compete?"

Qin Shao shook his head and said, "There's no point to compete again! Next time, I can definitely last 30 days! I just want to take a look at what on earth you're trying to do."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Uh ... If barring no accidents, half a month later!"

Qin Shao nodded his head and said, "Okay, half a month later, I'll come again!"

Qin Shao was just about to leave when a person came from head-on.

Seeing the arrival, Qin Shao's expression changed, and he bowed and said, "I've seen Big Brother Qin Tian!"

Qin Tian's expression was frosty, no joy nor sorrow on his face. Seeing Qin Shao greeted him, he nodded and said, "Heard that you obtained the top dog position this time?"

Zhao Qin's expression turned stiff, and he looked at Qin Shao in surprise. He did not think that this guy was actually the top dog this time!

Since he was the top dog, Qin Shao's strength could be imagined.

But he actually lost to this middle-stage Grotto Profound?

How was this possible?

Zhao Qin suddenly discovered that his mind was somewhat in a mess.

Qin Shao seemed to be rather fearful toward this Qin Tian and immediately said respectfully, "Mn, not bad."

Qin Tian nodded. He said, "Work hard, and in the future, my Qin Family will definitely have a place for you!"

"Yes, Big Brother Qin Tian. Younger Brother will definitely work hard!" Qin Shao replied.

Then Qin Tian's gaze looked toward Ye Yuan at this time, a cold light flashed in his eyes, and he said, "Stay further away from that punk. He's a dead man sooner or later!"

These words that Qin Tian suddenly said made everyone stunned.

Qin Shao's expression was very confused, uncertain what in the world happened.

Ye Yuan's face fell; a cold light flashed in his eyes too.

Very clearly, this Qin Tian meant the incident at the Clearwind Inn that day.

It was just that this Qin Tian was too crazy, simply looking down on everything!

In his eyes, he already sentenced Ye Yuan to death.

Qin Tian had no intention of explaining. Handing the academy token to Zhao Qin, he said, "The 11th level, 5 times!"

Ye Yuan's gaze turned intent again. He did not expect that Qin Tian's strength was actually so strong!

Those able to make it to the 11th level were basically all that strongest batch in the academy!

Zhao Qin hurriedly helped Qin Tian swipe the token, then handed it back respectfully, thickened his face, and said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Qin Tian, it's already done!"

Qin Tian nodded slightly, received the token, and directly entered the Sword Tomb.

Only then did Qin Shao come to his senses, but he discovered that Ye Yuan already dragged his heavily wounded body and left step by step.

His brows furrowed together, unable to figure out how Ye Yuan provoked Big Brother Qin Tian.

But being eyed by Big Brother Qin Tian, Ye Yuan most likely could not escape this calamity.

In Qin Shao's eyes, he was already matchless among peers.

It was true that Jia Chong's strength was strong, but Qin Shao's disparity with Jia Chong would only grow wider and wider!

But the feeling that Ye Yuan gave him was completely different. He had a feeling that Ye Yuan was bound to be a formidable foe of his in the future.

He needed such a powerful adversary!

Finally, Qin Shao sighed and slowly left.

Zhao Qin looked at Ye Yuan's departing back view rather sympathetically and shook his head and said, "This kid seems to be rather extraordinary. It's too bad that ... he provoked Senior Apprentice Brother Qin Tian!"

...

"Goodness me, my ancestor, how did you get injured like this? Who did this? Your brother, I, will help you to take revenge!"

Upon seeing Ye Yuan, Xie Jingyi's entire person jumped up.

Ye Yuan said feebly, "Enough crap. Quickly help me in!"

Xie Jingyi hurriedly went up and helped Ye Yuan into the residence.

After returning to the residence, Ye Yuan swallowed two divine-grade medicinal pills before his injuries were gradually brought under control.

But the injuries this time were indeed rather heavy. Without eight to ten days, he could forget about recovering.

Seeing Ye Yuan's condition turned a little better, Xie Jingyi said, "I say, it's only been a few days of not seeing you. So how did you end up like this?"

Ye Yuan said huffily, "Cultivating in the Sword Tomb. Didn't I tell you?"

Xie Jingyi's neck involuntarily shrunk, and he said in surprise, "No way, right? Your way of cultivation is too dangerous! How is this cultivation? This is totally playing with life! Lord Fatty, I, still want to live a few days more. Better don't go."

Ye Yuan could not be bothered to talk nonsense with this guy and asked, "Ask you about something. Do you know who Qin Tian is? Uh ... He should be a Qin Family's person."

Xie Jingyi looked at Ye Yuan with a strange look and said, "No way, right? You actually don't even know who Qin Tian is?"

Ye Yuan said with a curious look, "Is he very famous? Why must I know him?"

Xie Jingyi looked at Ye Yuan as if he was looking at an alien and said, "More than just famous! It's too famous, very famous! In the entire Wu Meng Capital City, virtually no one doesn't know him, okay?!"

Ye Yuan's brows creased, discovering that he seemed to have been eyed by some remarkable guy.

Xie Jingyi continued explaining, "Back then, Qin Tian was only 30 years old. Being just at the middle-stage Grotto Profound Realm, he obtained that session's top dog! 150 years old, he already passed the personal disciple test, and became City Lord's personal disciple! Now, virtually all of Wu Meng Capital City's people feel that he can become the first powerhouse to break through to the Divine Lord Realm in 100 thousand years! Do you think he's famous or not?"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1378: That Masochist in the First Level

Wu Meng Capital City already did not have Divine Lord Realm powerhouses appearing for over 100 thousand years.

Qin Tian was the one with the greatest likelihood.

"No wonder someone as proud as Qin Shao would be so respectful toward this big brother too!"

In Ye Yuan's impression, Qin Shao was a very prideful person.

Such a person, even if that person was his big brother, he absolutely would not behave so humbly too.

It turned out that Qin Tian actually had such high status in Wu Meng Capital City.

"Why, you saw Qin Tian? Quickly tell me, he's my idol!" Xie Jingyi said excitedly.

Qin Tian was not just Xie Jingyi's idol, he was also Wu Meng Capital City's countless young talents' idol!

Ye Yuan said with a cold smile, "I've seen him, but this encounter wasn't pleasant."

Xie Jingyi's expression changed, and he said, "No way, right? How did you provoke Qin Tian?"

Ye Yuan said helplessly, "Not that I provoked him, it was him who provoked me."

He recounted the situation of meeting Qin Tian today as well as the incident of slapping Qin Peiyu back then. Xie Jingyi's expression became increasingly uglier.

He let out a long sigh and said, "Oh you, you were also too eager! I know that lass. She's Qin Tian's biological sister. In Wu Meng Capital City, no one dares to provoke, so what did you provoke her for?"

Ye Yuan said with a cold smile, "Why? Are you regretting walking together with me now? You can still make it if you draw a clear line with me right now."

The moment Xie Jingyi heard these words, he immediately jumped out and shouted, "Ye Yuan, what do you take me, Xie Jingyi, as? I, Xie Jingyi, am a person who repays debts of gratitude! You're my brother, so your enemy is my enemy! Starting from today, I, Xie Jingyi, am irreconcilable with the Qin Family!"

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said smilingly, "Huhu, cracking a joke, so agitated for what? It hasn't reached the point of a life-and-death struggle!"

Only seeing Ye Yuan like so did Xie Jingyi's expression become a little better. He said unhappily, "Although I, Xie Jingyi, am somewhat not serious, I never make this kind of joke!"

Ye Yuan laughed and said, "Haha, got it. I was wrong, okay? But you have got to work hard on cultivating too. Jia Chong isn't to be trifled with. If you don't have some capability, you'll be screwed very badly by him in the future!"

The moment this 'joke' was made, the atmosphere appeared rather awkward.

The two people chatted for a while more, and Xie Jingyi took his leave.

"You did it on purpose?" The moment Xie Jingyi left, Dustless's voice sounded out.

"Mn, I understand too little about him and don't have a life-and-death relationship. Placing such a person by my side is equivalent to installing a ticking time bomb." Ye Yuan admitted it very shamelessly.

Although he helped Xie Jingyi before, his relationship with Xie Jingyi was very shallow.

During the test, he only felt that this little fatty was rather interesting and also very kind-looking, that was why he would make a move to help.

As for very deep friendship, there wasn't any in Ye Yuan's heart.

In his previous life, Ji Canglan's betrayal made Ye Yuan especially careful when making friends.

Unless it was like Luo Jian, with a life-and-death relationship with Ye Yuan, then he would lay his heart bare to the other party.

Since Xie Jingyi expressed good feelings toward the Qin Family, Ye Yuan naturally did not dare to put a time bomb by his side.

"Mn, we may know a man's exterior, but not his heart! You doing so is not wrong either!" Dustless said.

...

Half a month later, Ye Yuan showed up in the Sword Tomb once more.

What surprised him was that Qin Shao still came.

Ye Yuan lightly swept him a glance and directly entered the Sword Tomb.

Qin Tian's attitude already ascertained that he and Qin Shao could only be enemies!

In the Sword Tomb's first level, Ye Yuan continued his masochistic cultivation.

Qin Shao's brows furrowed slightly. After looking for a while, he entered too.

This time, Qin Shao's strength was clearly more than a level stronger than the last time!

Facing the all-pervasive Sword Dao laws, Qin Shao dealt with them much easier.

For 30 days' time, he held on effortlessly.

On the contrary, Ye Yuan was covered all over with wounds and scars by Sword Dao laws once again.

When Ye Yuan returned this time, Little Fatty Xie Jingyi indeed did not come over to see him.

Regarding this, Ye Yuan just dismissed it with a smile.

Ever since then, inside the Sword Tomb's first level, there was an additional masochistic lunatic.

Every time he came out of the Sword Tomb, he was dripping with fresh blood.

In a blink, a year's time almost passed,

During this time, a major incident happened in the Sword Tomb!

"Senior Apprentice Brother Qin Tian cleared the 11th level! My God! How many years has it been since someone cleared the 11th level in the Wu Meng Academy?"

"The last one to clear the 11th level is still Senior Zhuang Hao, right? Heh, he was the previous powerhouse who broke through to the Divine Lord Realm!"

"Looks like Senior Apprentice Brother Qin Tian breaking through to the Divine Lord Realm is a sure bet!"

"Yeah, the things that happened for so many years, not one did not foreshadow that he's going to step into the Divine Lord Realm!"

...

At this time, the lobby outside the Sword Tomb was already packed with people.

From the lobby's light screen, they could clearly see everything that happened in the Sword Tomb.

Ye Yuan did not have an accurate understanding of the Sword Tomb's 11th level. Those able to make it to the 11th level were all geniuses among geniuses!

After Qin Tian, there was a large batch of people at the 10th level.

But the 11th level only had three people!

Now, Qin Tian made it past the 11th level and entered the 12th level. He already shook the rest far behind him!

More importantly, it had already been 100 thousand years since anyone cleared the 11th level!

Zhuang Hao's final result was the 13th level. Qin Tian was already very close to this level.

At this instant, Qin Tian became the god in everyone's hearts and eyes.

"Eh, Zhao Qin, who's that kid, so pitiful!"

Suddenly, someone noticed the Ye Yuan who was currently getting abused in the first level and asked Zhao Qin.

Zhao Qin gave a look. Discovering that it was Ye Yuan, his face revealed a disdainful smile and said, "Him? Just a fool! Already soaked in the first level for a year. Each time he comes, he's abused brutally, without any improvement at all. This season's top dog, Qin Shao, who came in together with him, had long entered the second level half a year ago."

"Dear me, this is also too wretched! Being hit by so much sword energy and actually still not dead, it's also considered a kind of ability," said the person.

Zhao Qin smiled and said, "Haha, true! I suspect that he's training a masochistic skill. This guy, it's really not easy if you want to kill him!"

Zhao Qin's words made everyone roar with laughter.

Suddenly, someone gave a shout, "Eh, you guys, look! What is that kid doing?"

Everyone looked and discovered that Ye Yuan actually sat down, and casually pulled up a sword that was buried straight in the ground, muttering something under his breath.

This scene made everyone in the lobby quieten down, their eyes showing disbelief.

"He ... How did he do it?"

"Why ... Why didn't those swords react?"

"Is my eyesight failing? There's actually someone who touched a sword and can still stand there safe and sound?"

...

At the Sword Tomb's first level, Ye Yuan lightly caressed the sword. He said with vicissitudes of emotion, "I know that you all have unwillingness in your hearts, and that's why you would bury your swords here. You all rest assured. I, Ye Yuan, will bring your thoughts and seek the Great Dao!"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1379: 1379 Made Friends

1379 Made Friends

"What's happening?"

In the crowd, an authoritative voice suddenly sounded out.

Everyone gave a sidelong glance. It was actually Qin Tian!

They were all shocked by Ye Yuan but did not realize that the Qin Tian, who had just completed a grand feat already exited the Sword Tomb who knows when.

When he successfully cleared the 11th level, he knew that the entire academy would be shocked because of it.

However, Qin Tian was already used to this kind of surprise and astonishment long ago.

To a true genius, enjoying these was natural and right.

It was just that after he came out, he discovered that things were not as he expected.

Everyone was indeed in shock, but the way of shock was somewhat different.

Logically speaking, he was everyone's focal point. When he came out, everyone should immediately react to it, then shout and jump with jubilant cheers, with all kinds of felicitations.

But after he came out, he discovered that not a single person was paying attention to him.

"Ah? It's Senior Apprentice Brother Qin Tian! Senior Apprentice Brother Qin Tian, you look at that guy on the light screen."

Qin Tian's brows furrowed, looking towards the light screen rather curiously.

He was very curious about what thing could overshadow the light of him clearing the 11th level.

Qin Tian was not someone who fished for fame. It was just that he was used to the light halo of the main character and used to being marveled at by everyone.

Now, these exclamations were gone, he was not quite used to it, and it was not very ... comfortable.

When Ye Yuan's figure came into his view, Qin Tian's gaze suddenly turned intent!

"How long has it been?" Qin Tian said solemnly.

Zhao Qin said cautiously, "Already been an hour! Senior Apprentice Brother Qin Tian, this ... what to do here?"

"What else can you do? Report to the academy and invite a teacher over! Ye Yuan wrecked the Sword Tomb and should be punished for this crime!" Qin Tian said solemnly.

Zhao Qin gave an 'ah' and hurriedly said, "I ... I'll invite Teacher Fan over right now!"

Finished talking, Zhao Qin took out a talisman and directly transmitted the sudden turn of events here over.

In Wu Meng Academy, any sword in the Sword Tomb could not be pulled out. Otherwise, the consequences would be very severe!

As long as someone pulled out a sword, all of the swords in the entire level would unleash an attack at him.

This attack was on a completely different level from those law fragment attacks!

Even with Qin Tian's present strength, after pulling out a sword in the first level, it's also certain death!

In Wu Meng Academy's history, there were quite a number of people who pulled out a sword in the heat of the moment, but no one was able to survive.

And wanting to succeed in clearing the round, one had to burst past the blockade of a hundred flying swords.

Therefore, that was why Ye Yuan's actions would arouse such a huge reaction, resulting in everyone throwing the matter of Qin Tian clearing the 11th round to the back of their minds.

If it were someone else, Qin Tian would not be to the extent of being so furious either.

But that person was Ye Yuan, a person already sentenced to death by him.

Before long, Teacher Fan came to the Sword Tomb.

Seeing Ye Yuan on the Light screen, his expression could not help changing, and he said, "How did he do it? Could it be that ... something went wrong with the Sword Tomb's first level?"

Qin Tian went forward and said, "Teacher Fan, it's said that this Sword Tomb has already existed for as long as a million years. This kind of abnormality has never appeared before. Currently, Ye Yuan probably ruined the Sword Tomb's first level's order with some kind of method. That's why it would be like this!"

Teacher Fan nodded and said, "What Qin Tian said makes sense. I'll go in and take a look at the situation first. If he really wrecked the first level's order, I'll definitely behead without mercy!"

Finished talking, Teacher Fan turned right around and entered the Sword Tomb's first level.

"You're called Ye Yuan? What in the world did you do? To make this first level's sword all lose control?" Teacher Fan questioned.

However, Ye Yuan seemingly did not hear it at all and was still minding himself and saying things to the sword in his hand.

Just like ... old friends of many years.

Teacher Fan's face fell, and he gave a cold snort. His figure moved and swept into the Sword Tomb.

However, right at the instant, his body just entered the boundary of the Sword Tomb, all of the first level's swords emitted a series of light humming!

Hum ...

All of the swords were trembling incessantly, about to pull out of the ground!

In virtually an instant, Teacher Fan's expression changed drastically. A feeling of immense danger welled up in his heart.

He wanted to retreat, but it was already too late.

Clank, clank ...

All of the swords pulled out of the ground and charged over toward Teacher Fan.

Teacher Fan was an Origin Deity powerhouse, and his strength was formidable. Seeing that he could not withdraw in time, a powerful surge of aura gushed out and welcomed those long swords.

Boom!

An enormous boom, Teacher Fan's figure retreated out of the sword burial ground's radius stumblingly.

Repelling Teacher Fan, countless long swords danced in the air for a moment, and then all returned to their original places.

Teacher Fan had a look of alarm. Regarding that scene just now, he still had lingering fear in his heart. His gaze looked toward Ye Yuan, his eyes full of disbelief.

These swords did not lose control!

Just now, if he went in a little deeper, it probably would not be that easy to come out.

But Ye Yuan was seemingly oblivious to the events that happened just now and still mumbled to himself. It was as if he was possessed.

In the lobby, a commotion burst out long ago.

"The first level's swords did not lose control! Teacher Fan nearly succumbed too!"

"My God, what in the world is going on? How can that kid be safe and sound inside?"

"Why do I feel that those swords are all controlled by that kid?"

"This ... This isn't possible, right?"

...

Qin Tian looked at the light screen. His usually expressionless face had a rare display of a startled look.

His feeling was the same as those guys, like ... Ye Yuan controlled all of the swords in the first level!

How in the world did this guy do it?! Qin Tian was incomparably shocked in his heart.

These several hundred years, as long as he had spare time, he would come to the Sword Tomb to comprehend the sword.

However, he had never thought that one could control all of the first level's swords!

These swords were all left behind by Wu Meng Academy's predecessors. Among them, some people's strengths later on were unimaginable.

All of the swords' power added together was not what an individual's strength could resist at all.

But Ye Yuan actually controlled all of the swords!

No idea since when, Qin Shao was already among the crowd. He finally understood just what Ye Yuan's one year of crazed abuse was for.

He was comprehending the sword!

Except, this comprehension ability ... was a little too fearsome, right?

Just as everyone was shocked, Ye Yuan slowly got up, stuck that sword in his hand back in place, and walked out of the Sword Tomb.

Seeing Teacher Fan, Ye Yuan could not help being stupefied and said with a bow, "Disciple Ye Yuan has seen Teacher."

Teacher Fan's expression was very odd. Ye Yuan also detected his peculiarity and was somewhat uncertain what it meant.

"Ye Yuan? You ... What in the world did you do just now?" Teacher Fan said with an ugly expression.

Ye Yuan froze when he heard that and said, "Do what? Didn't teacher saw it too? I was comprehending the sword."

"Comprehending the sword? Ye Yuan, don't act dumb anymore! You pulled out a sword just now!" Teacher Fan said unhappily.

"Pulled out a sword? Yeah, I pulled out a sword earlier. Why, could it be that the swords inside the Sword Tomb ... can't be pulled?" Ye Yuan said with a guileless look. He really did not know.

Teacher Fan could not help choking up and said solemnly, "Those who pull a sword are bound to be attacked by all of the swords. Nobody has been able to survive! But why didn't these swords attack you?"

Ye Yuan thought about it and said, "Maybe ... it's because I made friends with them?"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1380: 1380 Mad Little Fatty.

Hearing it sounded very perfunctory, but what Ye Yuan said was the truth.

Teacher Fan naturally did not believe. It was just that when he entered the first level once more to investigate, he did not find anything either. Everything was normal.

Although it felt very inconceivable, this matter could only be concluded without a conclusion.

Ye Yuan carried on with his life. Resting for roughly ten days or so, Ye Yuan planned on entering the Sword Tomb once more after that.

When he just stepped out of the door, Ye Yuan suddenly discovered that the academy was bubbling with excitement. Everyone was running out of the academy.

"Heh, I really didn't expect it. There's actually still someone who dares to stroke the Qin Family's whiskers in this Wu Meng Capital City. Is he tired of living?"

"Kidnapping Qin Peiyu that demoness, to think this guy can really think of that! How great an enmity does this punk have with the Qin Family? If he kidnapped, then kidnapped. But to actually still want to drag her to Wu Meng Plaza to hang up and bet. Isn't it offending the Qin Family to the bitter end?"

"Oh, right, what's that punk called? Seems to be this season's newbie, right?"

“Mn, they say he’s called Xie Jingyi. A grown man actually has such a girly name, hahaha ...”

...

Ye Yuan’s footsteps abruptly stopped, his scalp tingling.

One year plus went by in a twinkle. Ye Yuan devoted his heart and soul into comprehending Sword Dao laws and virtually already forgot this name.

But now, this name entered his life once again, but it was in such a manner.

What the hell did this little fatty do?

Ye Yuan understood very quickly, he was doing it for him to see!

This guy ... wanted to express his true feelings to Ye Yuan through this matter, proving that he and Ye Yuan were standing on the same thread!

It was just that this way of doing things was a little too overboard, right?

Smacking the Qin Family’s face in front of everyone in the city, this was simply courting death!

This aggro point was absolutely maxed out!

Ye Yuan did not dare to dawdle. His figure could be seen speeding swiftly, heading outside the academy.

Along the way, Ye Yuan thought about a lot.

In this one year plus, Little Fatty probably did nothing at all and put all his energy into tracking Qin Peiyu.

With the Qin Family’s strength, after Ye Yuan slapped Qin Peiyu into a pig’s head last time, the Qin Family would definitely send an even stronger guard to protect her.

Little Fatty’s strength was not high. Wanting to kidnap Qin Peiyu under the Qin Family’s house guards’ eyelids, this difficulty could be imagined.

He did not expect that he actually succeeded!

Ye Yuan was somewhat self-reproaching at this time. Back then, he made wild conjectures. He did not expect that it pushed Little Fatty to such a perilous position.

Furthermore, after Little Fatty kidnapped Qin Peiyu, he did not take care of her in private but kidnapped her to the Wu Meng Plaza. This was having completely no leeway with the Qin Family anymore!

The reason why Little Fatty did this was probably afraid that Ye Yuan still could not set his mind at ease, thinking that he and the Qin Family were intentionally acting out a show for Ye Yuan to see.

Stirring the matter up so big was intentional on Little Fatty’s part.

It was to not save himself a path of retreat.

Ye Yuan really did not know what to say. Little Fatty had a profligate juvenile appearance all day long, but when doing things, he was as timid as a mouse.

Ye Yuan did not expect that he actually had such a staunch and moral side in his heart.

Ye Yuan's figure was like lightning, speeding in the direction of the Wu Meng Plaza.

This matter caused a stir in the entire city. On the streets were all traffic flow heading in that direction.

In Ye Yuan's impatience, he chose some small alleys to pass through.

Suddenly, a figure flashed out ahead, blocking Ye Yuan's path.

"Ye Yuan, you didn't expect it, right? I've already waited very long for this day! I even thought that you can hide in the academy all your life!" Jia Chong said with a cold smile.

He kept staring at Ye Yuan's movements. When Ye Yuan went out of the academy, he immediately caught up.

Private fights were forbidden in Wu Meng Academy, prohibiting students from killing each other. But this rule was only limited to within the academy.

Leaving the academy, life and death were one's own responsibility.

Ever since the entrance examination, Jia Chong's days have been arduous.

The zero points he found it hard to take a single step in the academy.

Clearing challenges required expending points. But he did not even have one point.

Challenging others, others were not fools either and would not accept the challenge.

In this one year, Jia Chong virtually spent it in the midst of performing missions.

Doing missions needed time and energy. With his realm and strength, he could not accept any high difficulty missions at all.

Accumulating for a year's time, Jia Chong finally amassed 60 to 70 points.

This one year plus could virtually be said to be wasted.

Looking at Su Yuecang, Xiang Zhuang, those people, all caught up from behind. He was really burning with anxiety.

All this was all thanks to Ye Yuan!

Hence, he had always been paying attention to Ye Yuan's movements. Today, he finally got the chance.

Seeing Jia Chong, Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, and he said in a solemn voice, "If you don't wish to seek death, scram!"

Jia Chong was tickled the moment he heard and said mockingly, "Your bit of strength also dare to be arrogant in front of me? Do you think that today is still taking the test? Right now, are you in a hurry to go and save that damn fatty? Heh heh, don't need to go anymore. He dared to provoke the Qin Family, so he's dead for sure! And you, Ye Yuan, the humiliation that you brought to me, I'm going to claim it back with interest today! You'll likewise die without a doubt today! You and that damn fatty can have company on the road to hell!"

Ye Yuan was worried about Little Fatty and nervous with worry in the first place. Yet, this Jia Chong ran over to slam onto the spearhead.

He smiled coldly and said, "Fool! You don't even understand your enemy and dare to run over to kill people? Since you're seeking death yourself, then I don't mind sending you off too!"

Jia Chong's expression changed. Suddenly, a gust of Yin wind blew past. He had not drawn his sword yet, and his entire person was frozen.

Gui Yun's figure appeared before his eyes. Jia Chong's eyes stared at Gui Yun like wide-saucers.

Jia Chong never thought that a late-stage Two-star evil spirit actually followed by Ye Yuan's side!

He suddenly felt that he was simply foolish to the extreme. It was really as Ye Yuan said, he did not even figure out how many trump cards his enemy had and came over to kill people without due consideration.

If this was not dumb, what was it then?

But right at this time, a terrifying aura descended from the sky!

Gui Yun's expression changed, his figure retreating explosively.

Two figures flashed out and blocked in front of Jia Chong.

"Ye Yuan, he doesn't know your ins and outs, but I know! So this time, I invited a helper over!"

The one talking was none other than precisely Ye Yuan's sworn enemy Wang Song!

By his side, he even brought along a grand completion Heaven Glimpse powerhouse!

"You're Ye Yuan? I've already prepared for a full year in order to wait for you! Today, I can finally complete the mission!" said that grand completion Heaven Glimpse powerhouse.

Ever since that time, Qin Nantian sent a grand completion Heaven Glimpse powerhouse for Wang Song's dispatch.

The objective was naturally in order to finish off Ye Yuan!

With him dealing with Gui Yun, Ye Yuan was dead beyond a doubt!

When Jia Chong saw this, he could not resist laughing and said, "Hahaha, Ye Yuan, the people that you offended are really not few! You, this kind of person, even if I don't kill you, you're hard-pressed to escape the calamity too!"

Ye Yuan looked at Jia Chong as if looking at a fool and said with a cold sneer, "Fool! The people that I offended are quite a few, but my friends are not few either! Just the likes of a fool like you also wish to kill me?"

Ye Yuan suddenly shouted, "Come on out! Could it be that you'll only come out after I'm killed by them?"