

## Medicine God 1421

### [Unrivalled Medicine God](#)

#### Chapter 1421: 1421 Writing a Myth!

##### 1421 Writing a Myth!

“What are you still in a daze for? What I said earlier, you forgot it all?” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Bai Xiu and the rest trembled all over and cried out fiercely, “Kill! Fight to the end and absolutely not shrink back!”

The rest were inexplicably stimulated too, pouncing over together.

Everyone came harboring the resolve to die, but did not expect that Ye Yuan actually had the ability to resist the grand completion Heaven Glimpse Huo Tianyang!

The hot blood was still there, but they did not need to die.

At this time, Gui Yun already clashed fervently together with Huo Tianyang.

The Nether Ghostclaw was extremely powerful. Matching up against Huo Tianyang, it did not fall into a disadvantage in the slightest!

“Master Ye Yuan, thank you!” Bai Chen said gratefully from the bottom of his heart having barely escaped with his life.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “What you just did was pretty good!”

Bai Chen was like a child who was being praised, excited until he did not quite know what to do. He smiled bashfully and said, “R-Really?”

Ye Yuan nodded and said, “Giving a peach, repaying with a plum! You treated them with a sincere heart, so they will naturally support you too! However, in the martial artist world, strength is forever the kingly way!”

Bai Chen’s gaze revealed a determined look as he nodded and said, “Master, I got it! If we can defeat the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace in this battle, this disciple will definitely cultivate hard!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “There’s no if, we’ll definitely win!”

“Truly shameless boasting! I wonder if you’ll still be so conceited if you know that you’re going to die!”

Bai Chen was suddenly startled. It turned out that an expert from the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace already arrived not far from them since no idea when.

Ye Yuan did not reveal a surprised expression. He just said coolly: “Conceited? Very sorry, I have never been conceited.”

Bai Chen said worriedly, “Master, he’s Autumn Rain Sacred Palace’s ninth elder, Lan Zhiru, initial-stage Heaven Glimpse powerhouse! We ... We already don’t have Heaven Glimpse powerhouse on our side!”

At this time, both sides were in a tangled melee, but the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace's Heaven Glimpse powerhouses had one more person!

Lan Zhiru could not find an opponent. He thought of coming to kill Bai Chen and Ye Yuan at the first moment.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "You retreat to one side."

Bai Chen's gaze turned intent and he said disbelievingly, "Master, you want to deal with him alone? He ... He's a Heaven Glimpse powerhouse! Come, men! Quickly come, men! Everybody, deal with Lan Zhiru together!"

Ye Yuan used a hand gesture to stop Bai Chen and said coolly, "No need. You go and help the others, leave this guy to me!"

Bai Chen's expression changed, not knowing where Ye Yuan's confidence came from.

Grotto Profound Deity Realm fighting Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm one-on-one, was this a joke?

Lan Zhiru looked at Ye Yuan and said disdainfully, "Arrogant fellow, you think that by bringing along a Ghost Dao powerhouse by your side, you're invincible? If I didn't guess wrongly, you should only be Grotto Profound Realm, right?"

He discerned from Bai Chen's reaction that Ye Yuan was definitely a Grotto Profound Deity Realm.

Reckon that he carried some strength concealing divine artifact on him, that was why he could not see through his depths.

Except, this Grotto Profound Deity Realm was so conceited, to actually dare go one-on-one with him.

What a joke!

Ye Yuan slowly pulled out the Evil Extermination Sword and said with a calm look, "So what?"

Lan Zhiru laughed loudly and said, "So what? In front of Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm, Grotto Profound Deity Realms are ant-like existences! Since ancient times, there has never been an instance of Grotto Profound Realm defeating Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm, do you think that ... you're writing a myth?"

Ye Yuan cracked a smile and said, "Is that so? Then I'll ... write a myth!"

Lan Zhiru had yet to retort back in time and Ye Yuan already moved!

Sundering Stars!

The cutting edge of the sword drew a beautiful half-moon, bringing along a heaven-shocking Sword Dao law, and chopping down towards Lan Zhiru!

This sword move was swift to the extreme, not giving Lan Zhiru any time to react at all.

Although Lan Zhiru was alarmed, he did not panic. Since he could not dodge, then raise the sword to block.

How strong could a mere Grotto Profound martial artist's sword be?

But when this sword's light landed on his sword, an overwhelming force instantly spread to his whole body from the sword body!

Clank!

Lan Zhiru's body was akin to a cannonball, being dropped by Ye Yuan rapidly from the air.

Boom!

Lan Zhiru's body was smashed heavily into the ground, smashing out a deep pit!

When Bai Chen saw this scene, his eyeballs were almost popping out.

This ... This was also a little too powerful, right?

Was Master Ye Yuan ... really a Grotto Profound Deity Realm?

Bai Chen suddenly felt that his understanding was completely being subverted!

"Are my eyes f\*cking failing? Is Lord Ye Yuan really a Grotto Profound martial artist, actually bringing down Lan Zhiru with a sword!"

"No mistake, the strength that Lord Ye Yuan used earlier was Grotto Profound Deity Realm and did not surpass this realm!"

"A Grotto Profound martial artist is actually able to overpower a Heaven Glimpse powerhouse, this ... this is too inconceivable!"

"A myth! This is absolutely a myth! Since time immemorial, there has never been a Grotto Profound martial artist capable of leaping realms to overcome Heaven Glimpse powerhouses! Lord Ye Yuan, he ... actually did it!"

...

This scene was overly shocking, even alarming the crowd who were currently in tangled warfare.

Especially those Grotto Profound Deity Realm martial artists, the White Night Sacred Palace's side occupied a considerable advantage.

This point was naturally credited to Ye Yuan slaying over a dozen of the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace's Grotto Profound powerhouses with one sword.

Not just the Sky Foothill World, even in the Heavenspan World, there were totally no Grotto Profound martial artists capable of overcoming Heaven Glimpse powerhouses too!

Even Jin Yu, that kind of genius with extremely deep comprehensions into Sword Dao laws, could not do this either.

Between Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm and Grotto Profound Deity Realm, these two major realms, there was an insurmountable chasm.

Heaven Glimpse powerhouse could completely rely on the suppression of realm and forcefully crush Grotto Profound martial artists.

In the Sky Foothill World, this kind of place, it was even less likely for a situation of jumping realms to battle to happen.

But now, this mythology actually appeared in front of them!

How could they not be shocked?

Swoosh!

Lan Zhiru sprang out from the ground and flew high in the sky once more, facing off with Ye Yuan.

“Damn it! You despicable person, to actually dare ambush!” Lan Zhiru cursed.

The corners of Ye Yuan’s mouth curled slightly and he taunted, “Ambush is it?”

Lan Zhiru’s expression was incomparably ugly. Regardless of whether he admitted it or not, that sword move earlier had indeed posed a great threat to him!

If not for his timely block, that sword could have taken his life!

Until now, his arm was still numb.

The power of that sword move was too terrifying!

He was completely unable to imagine, a Grotto Profound Deity Realm martial artist actually could unleash such a terrifying sword move!

Clearly seemed to be an ordinary and insignificant slash, but transmitting onto his sword, it was actually able to produce such a tremendous force.

This guy’s utilization of the power of laws had simply reached the acme of perfection!

“Humph! Don’t you get cocky! This seat admits that your strength is pretty good, it’s just too bad that you’re still only a Grotto Profound martial artist in the end! Such a formidable martial technique, you probably can’t unleash more than a few sword moves, right? Your outcome is just death in the end!”

Lan Zhiru shouted fiercely, raising his sword and attacking!

“Spirit Devouring Nine Swords!”

“Sundering Stars!”

A Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm, a Grotto Profound Deity Realm, two silhouettes, clashed together in the midst of everyone’s dumbfounded eyes.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1422: 1422 Complete Version Sundering Stars!**

#### **1422 Complete Version Sundering Stars!**

Two figures were like phantoms, intertwining each other in the air, emitting a series of horrifying sound waves.

Regardless of whether it was the White Night Sacred Palace's martial artists or the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace's powerhouses, they were all made uneasy by the great battle here.

Huo Tianyang's expression was even more incomparably ugly. Just what kind of a freak did the White Night Sacred Palace find?

Grotto Profound Deity Realm fighting fiercely with Heaven Glimpse Realm, and this battle was actually evenly-matched?

Really a sheer fantasy!

On Lan Zhiru's side, the more he fought, the more alarmed he got.

He simply did not dare to believe that such a horrifying attack, Ye Yuan was actually able to unleash it move after move!

Those who did not know would even think that Ye Yuan was a Heaven Glimpse powerhouse.

However, Ye Yuan was clearly just a grand completion Grotto Profound martial artist. He did not even reach half-step Heaven Glimpse.

This guy in front of him completely ran counter to common sense!

Ye Yuan's chopping strike was overwhelming, making Lan Zhiru want to vomit blood several times.

Facing a Grotto Profound Realm martial artist, he was actually being suppressed all-round!

"I want to see just what your limit is! I don't believe that you, a Grotto Profound Realm martial artist, can really release this kind of martial technique limitlessly!"

Lan Zhiru was beaten by Ye Yuan until he had no strength to retaliate. He also resolved his heart to continue dawdling with Ye Yuan.

Of course, he seemed to not have better ideas too.

Under this sort of circumstance, the only thing that he could do was to wait for Ye Yuan's divine essence to run out.

At that time, it would be the chance for his counter-attack.

Bai Chen was excited until his face flushed red. He knew that Master Ye Yuan was very strong, but did not think that he could be strong to such an extent!

This battle, Ye Yuan would most certainly win!

Suddenly, he raised his long spear and said sternly, "Kill, kill, kill! Blood debts need to be paid in blood! Today, we'll make the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace's vermins come without returning!"

Done talking, Bai Chen brought along an indomitable imposing momentum and joined the tangled warfare.

His spear art broke through before this. Now, his strength had increased greatly. Facing off against the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace's Grotto Profound powerhouses, he did not fall into a disadvantage in the slightest.

Under this sort of circumstance, the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace's declining trend gradually manifested.

Due to low-end combat power being lacking, the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace's Grotto Profound martial artists often had to face two, even three opponents.

In Huo Tianyang's original plans, although the manpower on their side was low, the high-end combat power was very adequate.

The White Night Sacred Palace missing Bai Yehai, their side would be able to directly crush with the high-end combat power.

In front of Heaven Glimpse Deity Realms, those Grotto Profound had no place to show their abilities at all.

But now, he was hindered by Gui Yun, unable to make time at all.

This way, both parties' combat power became much more balanced.

What was even more damnable was that Ye Yuan actually tied down the only additional Heaven Glimpse powerhouse, Lan Zhiru!

The White Night Sacred Palace's advantage in numbers became increasingly evident.

Bai Chen joining the group battles, he had an appearance that feared no death, charging ahead crazily.

He hated Huo Tianyang to the extreme. When fighting at this time, it was really without regard for his life.

The others being infected by him, each and every one of them also became greatly roused in spirit, killing until the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace threw away their helmet and coat of mail.

Very soon, casualties started appearing on the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace's side!

Huo Tianyang was burning with anxiety, but could not do anything to Gui Yun at all.

The Nether Ghostclaw was truly incomparably powerful. No matter how hard he attacked, it was to no avail.

Gui Yun's Ghost Dao Hundred Runes was already cultivated to the third rune. Although his realm had yet to break through, his strength advanced by leaps and bounds.

Jumping realms to battle was not a big deal to him.

After all, this Ghost Dao Hundred Runes was the Ghost Dao's first-rate secret art!

Huo Tianyang never thought that the battle situation would actually play out to this kind of situation.

How could he still think about swallowing up the White Night Sacred Palace now? He only wanted to quickly get away now.

But the White Night Sacred Palace's people were all crazed with fighting, each and every one of them was like being injected with stimulants, pestering incessantly, not giving them the chance to get out at all.

Retreating at this time was too dangerous. They were bound to suffer heavy losses.

Boom!

Right at this time, a violent explosion sound came from the other side.

Huo Tianyang's expression turned austere. Finding time to sneak a glance, he could not help being greatly astonished in his heart.

Lan Zhiru was bathed in blood from head to toe, in a sorry plight, fresh blood spraying wildly from his mouth. Clearly, he almost could not hold on anymore.

In contrast, Ye Yuan raised his long sword and rushed over again.

Huo Tianyang was incomparably shocked in his heart. How could a Grotto Profound Deity Realm martial artist possibly be tough to such a degree?

Looking at it, Lan Zhiru was going to fall in Ye Yuan's hands sooner or later!

At the start, his thinking was the same as Lan Zhiru's, feeling that Ye Yuan could only persist for a little while.

That kind of swift and fierce martial technique, it was impossible to release limitlessly.

But a long time had already passed, and Ye Yuan had released no idea how many sword moves and still did not show signs of his divine essence being depleted!

Could it be that this guy's divine essence was limitless?

At this very moment, Huo Tianyang already wanted to beat a retreat in his heart.

Carry on hesitating, the situation would probably be even worse!

Lan Zhiru looked at Ye Yuan who was walking over slowly. His expression flickered incessantly.

"You ... Could it be that your divine essence is endless? How ... How can it be like this?"

Lan Zhiru's voice was filled with helplessness and despair.

The existence of this guy in front of him completely subverted his understanding of this world.

Everything and everything was completely different from common sense.

Now, he smelled the smell of death.

Ye Yuan looked at him and said with a faint smile, "A dead person doesn't need to know so much."

Lan Zhiru's expression was ugly to the extreme. Gritting his teeth, he said fiercely, "I don't believe that a Grotto Profound can really defy the heavens! Soul Devouring Nine Sword's Ninth Sword, Soul Devouring Blood Slaughter!"

Suddenly, fresh blood surged within Lan Zhiru's body. It rose up crazily.

Huo Tianyang's expression changed. Lan Zhiru was actually being forced to this extent?

This Soul Devouring Blood Slaughter was sacrificing one's life as the price, obtaining a large increase in strength within a short time.

Although the power was extremely terrifying, when this move was used until the end, he himself would also kick the bucket.

Lan Zhiru was going for mutual destruction here!

Pfft!

Bai Chen rallied a spear vigorously, directly penetrating the chest of an opposing Grotto Profound powerhouse.

Right at this time, he sensed a powerful to the extreme aura.

Turning back to look, his expression could not help changing drastically.

"Not good! Master Ye Yuan is in danger!" Bai Chen's expression changed as he said.

"What a powerful aura! Lan Zhiru was merely a newly-entered initial-stage Heaven Glimpse powerhouse before this. The aura now already rose to the peak of initial-stage Heaven Glimpse!"

"This guy is going for mutual destruction, wanting to drag Lord Ye Yuan down before his death too!"

"Damn it! What a powerful sword! Lord Ye Yuan ... is in danger!"

...

When the White Night Sacred Palace martial artists who were just finishing off the battles saw this scene, each and every one of their expressions changed greatly.

Ye Yuan looked at this scene with an indifferent look and said nonchalantly, "Boring game! Since that's the case, I'll use the complete version Sundering Stars to send you on your way then!"

Ye Yuan's sword slowly raised up.

An ordinary and bland sword, the surroundings did not have the least bit of undulations.

The people around them could not even perceive any aura from this act of Ye Yuan. No one could feel any undulations of the power of laws.

"My sword! It actually ... It's actually out of control!"

"Mine too! It ... It's trembling!"

...

At this time, the swords in the hands of all people who used swords actually had a feeling of getting out of control.



## Unrivaled Medicine God

### Chapter 1423: 1423 Teaching Disciple

#### 1423 Teaching Disciple

Ye Yuan's wrist shook, waving his sword down.

Whoosh!

Without any grand divine essence undulations, only a soft tearing through the air sound.

Lan Zhiru's body suddenly turned stiff, and that steadily rising aura suddenly stopped.

Ye Yuan slowly put away his sword, his breathing appearing rather disorderly.

The expenditure for this move was really quite big for him.

"What ... What happened? The fight ... ended just like this?"

"Yeah, I only saw Lord Ye Yuan wave a sword and it's done?"

"What move is this? Why isn't there any undulations at all?"

...

"Puhwark ..."

Just as the people had dumbstruck faces, Lan Zhiru's body exploded, turning into a cloud of blood mist.

Soul Devouring Blood Slaughter, this move, had yet to be used and he already died thoroughly.

The shock in Huo Tianyang's heart could not be any greater. Lan Zhiru who used Soul Devouring Blood Slaughter was actually killed by Ye Yuan with a sword just like this!

The truth and falsehood of that sword just now, even he, this grand completion Heaven Glimpse powerhouse, did not see through.

Outsiders looking over, it was just a casual wave; ordinary and bland.

Everyone only heard the sound of tearing through the air, and then ... Lan Zhiru exploded.

"Retreat!"

Huo Tianyang made a prompt decision, his aura suddenly erupting, forcing back the Nether Ghostclaw a bit, his figure fleeing into the distance like lightning.

As soon as he ran, how could the others still have the idea of continuing to fight? All were eager to escape.

But everyone's strength was more or less the same. So how could wanting to run be that easy?

Therefore, the originally tangled melee became a pursuit.

The White Night Sacred Palace's powerhouses became more courageous as they fought, while the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace's Deity Realm powerhouses fled as they fought. In an instant, they chased out 100 thousand miles away.

The Autumn Rain Sacred Palace's Deity Realm powerhouses perished one after another. So much so that during the process of the pursuit, Bai Xiu had a grand display of invincible might, finishing off a Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm elder of the opposite side!

With this, the White Night Sacred Palace's Deity Realm powerhouses felt greatly roused in spirits, marching straight in all the way, hunting down frenziedly.

Along the way, Ye Yuan followed the group of people unhurriedly.

All the way until they killed to the borders of the two great sacred palaces did Ye Yuan call out in a clear voice, "Alright, stop here!"

Only then did the White Night Sacred Palace's group of powerhouses stop with a feeling of longing for more.

"Master Ye Yuan, why not chase further? Isn't it good for us to follow up a victory with pursuit and destroy the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace in one fell swoop, avenging Father?" Bai Chen said puzzledly.

Ye Yuan smiled but did not speak.

Mo Yun spoke up, "Palace Lord, Lord Ye Yuan's meaning is, don't pursue a desperate foe! Huo Tianyang is a grand completion Heaven Glimpse powerhouse in the end. For us to really push him into a dead end, the consequences are too ghastly to imagine."

Bai Chen's expression changed, discovering that Gui Yun had long disappeared already.

Most likely, the expenditure of this battle to him was rather huge too.

"I understand!" Bai Chen nodded his head and said seriously.

This fight initially was in the midst of a hopeless situation, but it concluded with a flawless victory, exceeding everyone's expectations.

Currently, everyone was dancing for joy, like they were crazy!

"Lord Ye Yuan is mighty!"

"Lord Ye Yuan is mighty!"

"Lord Ye Yuan is mighty!"

...

They knew that this victory was entirely Ye Yuan reversing the hopeless situation alone!

Without Ye Yuan, the current White Night Sacred Palace would probably already be utterly destroyed.

"Lord Ye Yuan is truly a god-like figure, to actually be able to slay a Heaven Glimpse Realm powerhouse with Grotto Profound Realm!"

“This is an earth-shaking battle achievement, completely subverting our understanding!”

“That last sword move was simply a marvelous work of art! I, this Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm martial artist, actually completely could not see through it at all!”

Everyone chimed in one after another, feeling deeply incredulous at Ye Yuan’s miraculous battle achievement.

The complete version Sundering Stars was a sword move that condensed Sword Dao laws to the extreme.

Not that it did not have any trace of divine essence undulation, but all of Ye Yuan’s divine essence was compressed into an extremely small range.

Condensed but not scattered!

This move seemed ordinary. Actually, it was a move that applied Sword Dao laws to the limits.

The burden of this move on Ye Yuan was huge too.

With his thick divine essence, he could pretty much only release one sword move.

Once this sword move failed, he would not have the strength to fight again.

...

The great battle ceasing, the White Night Sacred Palace was in jubilation.

Through this battle, Bai Chen established an exceedingly high prestige among the group of elders.

Although his strength was still very weak and he also had many lacking aspects when doing things, in terms of sentiments, everybody already accepted this new palace lord.

Moreover, behind Bai Chen even had Ye Yuan, this grand elder assisting.

Bai Chen finally gained a firm foothold in the White Night Sacred Palace.

Originally, Bai Xiu and the rest were planning on hosting a grand ascension ceremony, but it was refused by Bai Chen.

After coming back from the battlefield, Bai Chen trained in the spear art bitterly every day.

This war also let Bai Chen mature. He knew that if he could not become strong, all of the authority and all of the wealth and glory were all a fleeting illusion.

Could see, could not touch!

He did not know how long Ye Yuan would stay here still. He could only train himself to become stronger as soon as possible.

Huo ...

Huo ...

Huo ...

Bai Chen stabbed straight one spear after another, bringing along a piercing wind sound.

His spear art seemed to be no different from mortal martial artists. In reality, each spear carried the undulations of the power of laws.

This spear art was very powerful and consumed a lot of divine essence.

Very soon, dense sweat beads seeped out on Bai Chen's forehead.

Huo ...

Another spear stabbed out. There was suddenly a blur before his eyes. An additional figure actually appeared.

Bai Chen was greatly astonished, hurriedly wanting to pull back the spear.

But this spear had an imposing momentum. He was not prepared at all. How could there be time to pull back if he wanted to?

But in the next instant, Bai Chen opened his eyes wide. His heavy spear was actually unable to advance further.

"M-Master Ye Yuan!" Bai Chen exclaimed.

Ye Yuan just extended two fingers and easily caught his spear.

Bai Chen's heavy spear was actually unable to advance further!

"Such a soft and feeble spear, how can it kill people?" Ye Yuan shook his head and said.

Bai Chen could not help choking when he heard that and said unyieldingly, "I ... I pulled back the spear momentum just now, that's why it would be caught by Master so easily"

He had just broken through, but Ye Yuan poured cold water on his head. How could Bai Chen not be depressed?

He knew that Ye Yuan's strength was formidable, but he was also very confident in his own spear art.

To say that it was soft and feeble, he was unwilling to submit.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Is that so? Use your strongest move and try stabbing over. I'm standing right here."

A hint of slyness flashed across in Bai Chen's gaze and he said with a smile, "Master, that's what you said!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I said it!"

Bai Chen pulled back the spear and stood there, the spear momentum on his body started gradually condensing.

"Be careful, Master!"

He knew that Ye Yuan's strength was exceedingly powerful. Even if he used his full strength, it was also not possible to shake Ye Yuan in the slightest.

What he wanted to do was force Ye Yuan to defend!

He wanted to prove that his spear was not a soft and feeble spear.

After several breaths, Bai Chen's spear momentum rose to the peak.

"HAH!"

Bai Chen suddenly stabbed a spear out. The powerful force made Ye Yuan's clothes flutter wildly.

This spear was extremely fast, arriving in front of Ye Yuan instantly.

But in the next instant, Bai Chen's gaze turned intent, revealing a look of disbelief.

Ye Yuan extended two fingers once more, clamping onto the spear tip in front of his face.

No matter how he exerted strength, he was also unable to pierce through in the slightest!

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1424: 1424 Divine Ruins**

##### 1424 Divine Ruins

Ye Yuan's finger shook. The hand that Bai Chen was grabbing the long spear with had been directly shaken off.

It was only to see the long spear turned lightly, twirling around. It was grasped by Ye Yuan's hands.

"Although I haven't extensively studied the Spear Dao before, the Great Dao is multifarious, all roads leading to the same goal. I'll deploy one spear move. You watch closely!"

Ye Yuan's voice had yet to fade when the aura on his body suddenly changed, suddenly stabbing a spear out.

Bai Chen's gaze turned intent, staring fixedly at the heavy spear in Ye Yuan's hands.

This spear was the exact same angle and strength of the spear he did just now. It was practically the reproduction of that spear earlier.

But the power of this spear was more than a hundred times stronger than his!

Boom!

Ye Yuan's spear momentum abruptly ceased. The entire space produced an intense tremor.

The area where the spear tip stopped, the space actually produced fine cracks, then returned to normal very quickly.

Bai Chen's expression was incomparably ugly as he said in disbelief, "How ... How can it be like this?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "The way of the heavens, diminishes the excess and compensates for the shortage. The spear art's heavy momentum, you must pay attention to that indomitable imposing momentum. However, it was easily broken just now. Your spear art has excessive toughness and inadequate gentleness. Although the might of a spear is fierce, once blocked by the enemy, you won't have the strength to battle anymore. When you comprehend a trace of gentle force from the toughness and understand the logic of restrain, your imposing momentum shall continue unbroken, akin to a series of waves, advancing forth irresistibly!"

Bai Chen was still perplexed as he said, "But ... wouldn't mixing gentle force in the spear art lose a portion of strength?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "You're still staying at the realm of seeing the mountain as the mountain. In order to have the strength to continue fighting, forcefully pulling back a portion of the force, this is the true way! I'll display it once more, you see if I held back power or not!"

Bai Chen's expression turned intent, retreating to one side, his eyes glued on Ye Yuan.

Still the same identical spear, Ye Yuan made a move again. That indomitable imposing momentum did not hold back in the slightest!

Bai Chen stared fixedly at the spear top, his body suddenly shuddered.

That spear move just now, Ye Yuan did not point out anything, leaving many details unspoken.

But this time, he saw it clearly!

Master clearly did not pull back the spear, but at the final juncture, the heavy spear's speed seemed to slow down!

It was as if ... it was traversing space and time.

This feeling was indescribably bizarre.

Boom!

The space produced fine cracks once more.

What a terrifying spear!

Bai Chen was certain that even if Master's realm was the same as his, using this spear, he could easily kill middle-stage Grotto Profound martial artists too!

"Understood it?" Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Bai Chen shook his head and said, "I ... I can't do it!"

Ye Yuan was tickled the moment he heard it and said with a laugh, "If you can do it, what can I teach you? Carrying gentleness in toughness, carrying toughness in gentleness. A combination of toughness and gentleness, that's the strongest attack! You need to remember that spear move just now in your head and practice hard. There will come a day where you'll be able to understand."

Bai Chen nodded his head solemnly and said, "Master, I got it! Thank you, Master, for your guidance!"

Ye Yuan nodded his head slightly. He knew that Bai Chen really understood.

There was no shortcut to cultivation. Only by paying even more sweat than others could only gain even more.

But Ye Yuan pointed a direction for Bai Chen. It was like a lighthouse in the vast ocean, able to let Bai Chen take fewer detours.

Ye Yuan's words sounded simple. But performing it required many, many years of bitter cultivation.

Bai Chen understood that his road was still very long.

However, Bai Chen's talent was indeed very decent. It was no wonder that Bai Yehai chose him to be the young lord.

Given time, it was merely a matter of time for him to surpass those older brothers of his

"M-Master, are you looking for me for something?"

The two people came to a small pavilion by the side to rest. Bai Chen suddenly opened his mouth and asked.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "My identity, I believe you already know, right?"

Bai Chen's expression changed and he pretended to be puzzled as he said, "Your identity? Aren't you my master? White Night Sacred Palace's grand elder?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You still want to play these little games in front of me? Those medicinal pills, if you don't recognize those pills, could it be that Mo Yun can't recognize them either?"

Bai Chen's expression instantly became incomparably embarrassed. He did not expect that Ye Yuan had everything under control.

"Master, I ..."

Ye Yuan stopped Bai Chen from carrying on with a hand gesture. Suddenly, his expression turned stern and he said in a cold voice, "My objective of coming to the Sky Foothill World is very simple. It's for the sake of the Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stone! For this, I'll do whatever it takes!"

Bai Chen's expression changed. That powerful aura of Ye Yuan's crushed him until he virtually could not breathe.

"Master, the White Night Sacred Palace doesn't have Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stones!" Bai Chen said flusteredly.

Ye Yuan withdrew his aura and asked, "Could it be that Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stones are all controlled in the hands of the Sky Foothill Divine Palace?"

Bai Chen nodded his head slightly and said, "The Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stone is immensely helpful toward the breakthrough of Deity Realm powerhouses. Even Origin Deity Realm powerhouses can't do without it either! Therefore, the Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stones are basically all controlled in the hands of the Sky Foothill Divine Palace. The Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stones

that flows out of the Sky Foothill Divine Palace are extremely, extremely few. It's basically very hard to see in the outside world."

Hearing this, Ye Yuan immediately felt his head swell.

Each day that he delayed, Mu Lingxue's spiritual consciousness would flow away a bit!

Originally thought that the White Night Sacred Palace, this kind of powerful faction, would have one or two pieces of Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stones. But did not expect that this thing was actually rare to this sort of degree.

Bai Chen was very perplexed when he saw Ye Yuan's sorrowful look and said cautiously, "M-Master ... according to what I know, don't you all just need Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stone, Nine Melody Psychic Immortal Fruit, Purple Sand Gold, one of the three kinds will do?"

Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and said, "I'm not finding the Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stone in order to complete the mission, but it is for another purpose. It has a life-saving usage for me, so I have to obtain it at all costs!"

Bai Chen was slightly surprised, not expecting that it would actually be like this.

No wonder when Ye Yuan obtained the Nine Melody Psychic Immortal Fruit, he just sized it up slightly, then kept it.

It seemed like this master of his was also a person with a story!

"Not only did Master Ye Yuan save my life, he even gave me a new life! His kindness to me, I can't repay finish even if I die ten times! The Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stone must be very important to him. No matter what, I must help him obtain the Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stone!"

Without going through much mental struggle, Bai Chen made up his mind.

"Master, actually, if you want to obtain the Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stone, there's an opportunity. It's just that ... still have to wait for 10 years!" Bai Chen said.

Ye Yuan's eyes lit up and he said, "You say!"

Bai Chen said, "After 10 years, the Sky Foothill Divine Palace will open up the Divine Ruins! The Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stone is produced there! It's just that ..."

Talking until here, Bai Chen hesitated for a moment. Ye Yuan immediately understood and said with a smile, "It's just that that place is very dangerous, yes?"

Bai Chen nodded and said, "That's right! Inside the Divine Ruins is full of opportunities, but it is also full of dangers! Furthermore, when the time comes, the Sky Foothill World's seven great sacred palaces will all enter inside. It will be very perilous."

Ye Yuan said without any care, "I've said it before, at all costs!"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

**Chapter 1425: 1425 Death Cultivation Space!**



## 1425 Death Cultivation Space!

“Cough, cough, cough ...”

“Puhwark!”

Inside a hidden underground palace hall in the Sky Foothill World, Qin Tian coughed violently, and following that, vomited a large mouthful of blood.

“Really damn it! I didn’t expect to get implicated by accident, being severely injured by that damn Life End Palace Lord. With this, no idea how long I’ll be delayed!” Qin Tian said with a gloomy face.

After Qin Tian infiltrated into the Sky Foothill World, he did not dare to move about in the outside world in such a flagrant manner like Ye Yuan.

Once discovered by people that he was an outsider, he would face the entire Sky Foothill World’s pursuit.

Especially that mysterious Sky Foothill Divine Palace. Just how powerful was its strength, nobody knew either.

He had laid low for a long time and finally found an opportunity, running into a lone sacred palace elder.

With Qin Tian’s strength, as long as he did not encounter the Sky Foothill Divine Palace’s Origin Deity powerhouses, he could basically roam as he pleased in the entire continent.

Hence, he finished off that elder with momentum like a thunderclap, searched his soul, and knew about this elder’s everything.

Done with all these, Qin Tian disguised as this elder, covered his face, planning on infiltrating into the sacred palace and borrowing the sacred palace’s strength to investigate Ye Yuan’s whereabouts.

He did not expect that on the way, he encountered the assassination of an assassin with extremely fearsome strength!

With this, Qin Tian met with eight lifetimes of rotten luck.

Although that killer’s realm was inferior to Qin Tian’s, his concealed assassination abilities were first-rate.

Under the ambush, he seriously wounded Qin Tian.

However, Qin Tian was Wu Meng Capital City’s peerless genius in the end. By relying on his powerful strength, he slew this assassin.

Only upon searching the remnant soul of this killer did Qin Tian learn that this guy’s assassination target was precisely that elder. He actually blocked the spear for that old thing!

The killer’s strength was not weak, causing massive wounds to Qin Tian. It was hard to recover in a short while.

However, he learned from that killer’s remnant soul that this killer was the palace lord of an assassin organization called Life End Sacred Palace!

The strength of the opponent this trip was too powerful, and that was why he would personally take action.

With this, Qin Tian was even more depressed until he went crazy.

What was called passing away before getting the final victory was probably this sort of situation, right?

Qin Tian's mind stirred. Might as well disguise as this Life End Palace Lord and hide in the Life End Sacred Palace. This way, it was safer.

Suddenly, someone outside the hidden room requested an audience. Qin Tian forcefully suppressed the injuries on his body and pretended to be profound.

"Reporting to Palace Lord, the thing that you wanted to inquire about, this subordinate has already inquired clearly! Recently, there was indeed an expert called Ye Yuan who rose to fame, even slaying a Heaven Glimpse Realm powerhouse with Grotto Profound Deity Realm cultivation, already becoming a legend in the entire Sky Foothill World ..." said the subordinate outside the door carefully.

This palace lord did not have a good temper and would kill people at a drop of a hat.

Inside the hidden chamber became silent, with no activities for quite a while.

That subordinate did not know that the 'palace lord' currently had monstrous waves stirred up in his heart!

Grotto Profound Realm slaying Heaven Glimpse powerhouse, this was also something that virtually no one could accomplish in the Heavenspan World.

Ye Yuan actually did it!

Although the strength of Sky Foothill World's Heaven Glimpse Realm martial artists could not match up to the Heavenspan World's on the whole, Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm was Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm. It was absolutely not what Grotto Profound Realm martial artists could compare to.

This guy's rise already cannot be stopped! If I don't kill him here, probably after he ventures out, I won't have the chance to kill him anymore! Qin Tian secretly thought.

Qin Tian imitated the Life End Palace Lord's voice and said in a cold voice, "Go and spread an intel, say that this Ye Yuan is an invader! This matter must be settled, and let all of the sacred palaces know. Lastly, it even has to spread to the Sky Foothill Divine Palace, understood?"

That subordinate's expression turned fearful and he hurriedly voiced his assent, "Yes, Palace Lord! This subordinate understands!"

"Puhwark!"

The moment that subordinate left, Qin Tian could not resist vomiting a large mouthful of blood again.

"This Life End Palace Lord's concealment killing arts are truly profound. I had my heart meridians wounded by him. Without a few year's time, I probably can't recover."

Qin Tian swallowed a medicinal pill, slightly alleviating the injuries.

“This guy used no idea what kind of method, to actually be able to hide from the Sky Foothill World’s powerhouses’ eyes and ears! But, you probably never dreamed that I, Qin Tian, would infiltrate into the Sky Foothill World, right? When the Sky Foothill Divine Palace finds you, I see how you still continue to be arrogant! H-Haha ... cough, cough, cough.”

...

Ye Yuan indeed did not know that Qin Tian actually followed his footsteps and came to the Sky Foothill World.

In Wu Meng Academy, the missions that students accept were strictly confidential!

Firstly, it was in order to protect the student’s safety.

Secondly, it was in order to protect the small world’s coordinates from leaking out.

Unless there was the Wu Meng City Lord or Academy Head’s tacit consent!

For Qin Tian to be able to get the coordinates already indicated many problems in the first place.

Learning that the Divine Ruins were opening 10 years later, Ye Yuan entered closed-seclusion.

Before departing, Ye Yuan used points and low-grade divine stones, respectively exchanging for a large batch of Tier 1 spirit medicines.

These Tier 1 spirit medicines, he had refined all into medicinal pills to use for cultivation.

Now, each minor realm that Ye Yuan raised had to expend massive resources. It was more than ten times that of other people.

Fortunately, he was an alchemist himself. Otherwise, he could forget about breaking through.

In a blink, Ye Yuan cultivated for as long as 10 years inside the World Suppressing Stele’s space. His realm finally reached the peak state of grand completion Grotto Profound.

“Senior, I seem to have already touched the threshold of Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm. But this Chaos Heavenspan Canon, I keep on being unable to create the second level!” Ye Yuan sighed emotionally.

With Ye Yuan’s comprehension of Heavenly Dao as well as comprehension in the power of laws, breaking through to Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm was just an inevitable thing.

He had just reached peak grand completion Grotto Profound and already had a feeling in his heart. This was already much stronger than the vast majority of martial artists.

It was just that the Chaos Heavenspan Canon, this cultivation method, was too heaven-defying. Wanting to go a step further was truly as hard as ascending to the heavens.

If not for so, Dustless also would not object to Ye Yuan creating a cultivation method back then.

Dustless sighed and said, “Grotto Profound, discerning heaven’s secrets, it’s just having a feeling in your heart. Heaven Glimpse, looking at a leopard through a tube, seeing only one spot, glimpsing a corner of Heavenly Dao. The cultivation methods that others cultivate are shallow. The corner of heaven that they

glimpse is naturally much smaller. While you, the Heavenly Dao that you have to pry into is too many and too large. This step is more than a hundred times harder than others!”

Ye Yuan said, “The battle with that Heaven Glimpse powerhouse the last time, I had a feeling in my heart. It’s just that this trace of opportunity, no idea when it will come again.”

The last time Ye Yuan comprehended the Chaos Heavenspan Canon, he opened up a gap with Alchemy Dao as the opportunity.

But this time, he could not.

Ye Yuan’s Alchemy Dao still only remained at the standard of One-star Alchemy God and was totally unable to open the second level’s gap.

Dustless fell silent for a moment and suddenly opened his mouth to say, “You’re in dire need to increase strength currently. Since that’s the case, why not activate the World Suppressing Stele’s Death Cultivation Space then?”

Ye Yuan froze and said, “Death Cultivation Space?”

Dustless nodded and said, “This is actually the Martial Dao inheritance that Immortal Grave planned on leaving to his disciples. It’s just that this cultivation space is too dangerous, so I never told you all along. Death Cultivation Space, one will really die!”

## [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

### **Chapter 1426: 1426 Divine Envoy Azurepeak**

#### **1426 Divine Envoy Azurepeak**

Passing through a water screen, Ye Yuan felt his divine soul quiver a bit.

Ye Yuan’s brows furrowed slightly. But this feeling of discomfort vanished very quickly.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan discovered that there was a blurry shadow ahead, gradually becoming clearer.

Then, that silhouette walked over towards him like two sides of a mirror.

This figure was exactly the same as Ye Yuan!

This Death Cultivation Space did not have any special aspects.

It was just that Ye Yuan’s opponent was himself!

Heavenly Empyrean Immortal Grove’s means were exceedingly formidable. This Death Cultivation Space was very magical and could perfectly replicate Ye Yuan’s strength, creating a clone that was indistinguishable from the real or illusion.

And what Ye Yuan had to do was not to kill the other party, but break through his own limits under the other party’s hellish training!

“Ye Yuan, think properly! Once this Death Cultivation Space activates, either you die, or he perishes! Even I’m unable to make it stop either!” Dustless’s voice sounded out by Ye Yuan’s ear.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "This is already the tenth time that you said it to me! Let's go!"

Dustless scolded laughingly and said, "You, brat, are really a monomaniac!"

Finished talking, Dustless's voice was no longer heard.

Then, an icy-cold voice sounded out in the space.

"Death cultivation, activates now!"

The Ye Yuan opposite released an evil smile, making Ye Yuan's heart turn slightly cold.

"You're very strong! To actually give me such a powerful body!" said the other Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan's expression changed. He did not expect that this guy opposite actually had his own consciousness!

The other Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Looking at your expression, you're very surprised, right? I'm not a machine that only knows slaughter. I have an independent personality. I will think ... about how to kill you!"

After the shock, Ye Yuan's state of mind also calmed down and he said with a smile, "Couldn't ask for me! Bring it!"

The other Ye Yuan smiled sinisterly, his figure suddenly disappearing.

Clank!

Ye Yuan waved his hand to execute Sundering Stars. Two terrifying attacks collided together, shocking Ye Yuan's figure back repeatedly.

Sundering Stars!

What the other Ye Yuan used was also Sundering Stars!

Furthermore, the other party's strength, as well as the application of Sundering Stars, was not the slightest bit inferior to his!

Even the sword in the other party's hands also perfectly replicated the Evil Extermination Sword.

No wonder it was called Death Cultivation Space. Ye Yuan did not have the least bit of secret to speak of in front of the other party.

Such an opponent was too terrifying.

"Heh, the power of this Sundering Stars is still pretty good, right? Relax, there are even more surprises waiting for you!" said the other Ye Yuan with an evil smile.

"Didn't think that the other me is actually talkative!" Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a sigh.

"Huhu, that's just you not understanding yourself. I'm ... actually just another you."

"Alright, alright, you win! Can you give me more surprises?" Ye Yuan said.

"As you wish!"

Whoosh!

Another ray of sword light!

The two figures moved, clashing together violently.

The two people's battle did not have the slightest skill to speak of.

They both understood the other party too well!

Any tricks had no place to show its prowess.

The more Ye Yuan fought, the more alarmed he got. Not only did the other party perfectly replicate himself in strength, it even perfectly copied in terms of fighting will and combat talent too!

The other party's keen insight made all of his schemes fall through in the end.

This was a truly powerful opponent!

In front of the other party, Ye Yuan did not have a shred of advantage to speak of.

Two surges of terrifying power bombarded everywhere in this space, shocking the entire space until it trembled endlessly.

"Sigh ... This kid is bound to encounter many formidable enemies on his rise up. But probably any formidable adversary can't compare to as strong as this time! Immortal Grove that old geezer is really a genius, to actually be able to come up with this kind of perverted method to hone people. However, if Ye Yuan is really able to defeat himself, it's absolutely a great benefit to him!" Dustless said with an emotional sigh.

...

Just as Ye Yuan entered death cultivation, the entire Sky Foothill World was lit on fire by a rumor.

"What? The White Night Sacred Palace's grand elder is actually an outsider world's intruder!"

"Like I said, when did the Sky Foothill World produce such an impressive genius, Grotto Profound Realm actually capable of slaying Heaven Glimpse Realm!"

"White Night Sacred Palace actually let an intruder become the grand elder! This is simply a massive joke!"

...

Under the Life End Sacred Palace's deliberate spreading, this rumor spread throughout the various major sacred palaces like the wind.

Currently, Bai Chen and Mo Yun duo were like ants on a hot pan, pacing about anxiously.

Yet, Ye Yuan was in closed-seclusion at this time too. This made the two of them lose the main pillar.

However, Mo Yun was much more experienced in the end. Seeing Bai Chen's utterly stupefied appearance, he opened his mouth and said, "Palace Lord, the more it's like this, the calmer we have to be! Your appearance, it will be seen through the moment others see it!"

After Mo Yun consumed the medicinal pill that Ye Yuan gave, he already successfully broke through to Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm.

Currently, he already became White Night Sacred Palace's ninth elder rightfully.

Bai Chen sighed and said, "Of course I know. It's also only in front of Teacher Mo Yun that I'll be like this."

Mo Yun nodded his head. He knew that Bai Chen was indeed much more mature now.

"This matter is a huge deal. Even in front of me, Palace Lord mustn't be like this too," Mo Yun said.

Bai Chen nodded his head and said with a resentful look, "This matter, only you and I know. Just who leaked it out? Unless, apart from you and me, there is still someone else who knows about Master Ye Yuan's true identity?"

Mo Yun frowned and said, "That's hard to say! But, to be able to spread this rumor to such a degree, the other party's force probably can't be underestimated!"

Bai Chen said gloomily, "Sigh! I'm not worried about the rumor, what I'm worried about is ... the Sky Foothill Divine Palace's attitude! The Sky Foothill Divine Palace monitors the world. This matter is probably hard to escape their eyes and ears!"

Right at this time, the voice of a guard came from outside, appearing rather flustered.

"Palace Lord, the Sky Foothill Divine Palace's divine envoy has arrived. The deputy palace lord requests Palace Lord and Elder Mo Yun to go and welcome the envoy together!"

The two people's expressions changed. It was really whatever one feared, whatever came.

They did not expect that the Sky Foothill Divine Palace was so sensitive toward intruders, actually arriving so quickly!

Mo Yun drew a deep breath and said to Bai Chen, "No matter what, we mustn't reveal any flaws! We can take it as we don't know, but we mustn't let the divine envoy see through any further. Otherwise, the White Night Sacred Palace will be eternally doomed!"

Bai Chen's expression turned stern and he nodded his head solemnly.

Outside the White Night Sacred Palace, an azure-robed middle-aged man stood in the air.

The middle-aged man's expression was frosty, his bearing extraordinary. One look, and it was an expert.

Bai Chen swarmed out with Bai Xiu and the others, a large group of Deity Realm powerhouses, and bowed down toward that middle-aged man.

"White Night Sacred Palace's palace lord, Bai Chen, leads everyone to respectfully receive Lord Divine Envoy!"

The middle-aged man lightly gave an 'mmm,' and slowly said, "This envoy is Azurepeak. Under the orders of the divine palace, I specially came to investigate White Night Sacred Palace's grand elder, Ye Yuan. Now ... let him come and see me!"

## Unrivaled Medicine God

### Chapter 1427: 1427 Might of The Clone

#### 1427 Might of The Clone

“Huu ... Huu ... Huu ...”

Ye Yuan’s breathing became heavier and heavier. The face-off with his other self also became more and more ability falling short of one’s desire.

These two people already had a great battle in the Death Cultivation Space for three days and nights. Even if Ye Yuan’s divine essence consumption was extremely small, he also could not quite sustain anymore at this time.

After all, his opponent was not someone else, but himself!

This opponent was too strong. In these three days, Ye Yuan virtually used all of his means once, but just could not do anything to the other party.

“Haha, why are you getting weaker and weaker? Seeing my other self so weak, it really feels shameful! So ... you go to hell!”

The other Ye Yuan had a mocking smile, the strength in his hands becoming greater and greater.

The two people were evenly matched from the beginning. Until now, Ye Yuan could only be wary of warding off blows already.

The other Ye Yuan’s moves did not deviate from Ye Yuan’s vital areas, making Ye Yuan face constant danger.

“Heh heh, in this Death Cultivation Space, my divine essence is limitless. But your divine essence will become lesser and lesser along with the consumption of battle. Your final outcome can only be death!” said the other Ye Yuan with a loud laugh.

This cloned Ye Yuan did not have the least bit of compassion for the original body.

The mission that this space gave to him was to kill the original body!

In this space, the clone body’s divine essence would continually be restored.

While Ye Yuan himself, although Ye Yuan drew the surrounding spiritual energy when fighting, the recovery speed clearly could not match up to the clone’s.

Hence, as time went on, Ye Yuan would be in greater danger!

Outside the space, Dustless paid close attention to Ye Yuan with a nervous look, clenching both fists together nervously.

He knew that Ye Yuan already arrived at an extremely dangerous juncture.

If Ye Yuan still could not find the method to defeat himself, he was bound to die inside.



Once death cultivation activated, even he was unable to stop it too.

Dustless knew that Ye Yuan encountered his greatest challenge since birth.

Because his opponent was not someone else, but himself.

This Death Cultivation Space's terrifying aspect lied here.

Regardless of how powerful your strength was, if you did not have the determination to overcome yourself, you would never be able to walk out of here.

"Come on, Ye Yuan! Don't disappoint this old man!"

The expression on Dustless's face was almost twitching, displaying the tension in his heart currently.

The reason why he suggested such a dangerous cultivation method was because he knew how difficult it was for Ye Yuan to create the second level Chaos Heavenspan Canon.

If Ye Yuan was unable to surpass himself, he might never find this hint of opportunity as well.

Even if he found it, it would also be no idea how many years later.

At that time, Mu Lingxue would have long been dead.

The current Ye Yuan needed powerful strength.

He needed to seize the Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stone for Mu Lingxue!

Although this method was perilous, it was the most effective method to squeeze out potential.

When people faced their true self, then get pressed to the limits, they would try everything to surpass themselves, seeking a lease of life from there.

Except, people able to do it were extremely, extremely few!

Actually, this Death Cultivation Space was an incomplete product of Heavenly Empyrean Immortal Grove's.

Heavenly Empyrean Immortal Grove had once captured quite a number of people before to go in and experiment, in order to perfect this Death Cultivation Space.

He hoped to find a method that could squeeze out potential and also reduce the mortality rate.

Among them had Origin Deity Realm martial artists, Divine Lord Realm powerhouses, even ... Celestial Deity Realm powerhouses!

Adding them up, there were probably hundreds.

It was just that the final result, not a single person came out of the death cultivation!

Those able to cultivate to the Celestial Deity Realm could be said to be one-in-ten-thousand geniuses.

But such geniuses were unable to overcome themselves too.

The danger of this cultivation method could be imagined!

When Dustless proposed this method, he was actually very conflicted in his heart too.

It was just that spending a long time with Ye Yuan, Dustless more or less received a bit of Ye Yuan's influence.

On one hand, Ye Yuan's talent was absolutely very terrifying.

On the other hand, Ye Yuan's spirit of betting it all on one throw also unknowingly affected him.

Swish!

A sword edge tore apart Ye Yuan's clothes, slicing his muscles.

Dustless' expression changed. Ye Yuan was starting to get injured!

This was not a good sign. It showed that Ye Yuan's divine essence reserves were already inadequate to support this battle.

However, this battle had to carry on.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

...

Wound after wound was torn open on Ye Yuan's body!

"Hahaha, you're too weak! Weaklings shouldn't exist in this world! Give up!"

The clone's sword hacking on the original self's body seemed to have a bloodthirsty delight.

Ye Yuan's divine essence became more and more drained. His physical abilities were almost reaching the limits too.

Fighting with himself, the load on the body was too great!

The current Ye Yuan felt like he almost could not raise his sword anymore.

"So tired ... Could it be that ... this is the end?" Inside Ye Yuan's mind, this voice kept on echoing.

...

"Immediately go and call Ye Yuan, no matter what he's doing right now! After two hours, if I don't see the person, you all ... will bear the consequences yourself!"

In the White Night Sacred Palace's great hall, Azurepeak sat on the palace lord's position, his face sullen.

This White Night Sacred Palace's grand elder had such haughty airs. He, this divine envoy, descended, and he was actually in closed-seclusion!

Bai Chen's expression changed and he said, "Lord Divine Envoy, Grand Elder he just went into a retreat not long. At this time, he's probably at a critical juncture in cultivation. Telling him to exit seclusion at

this time probably isn't appropriate, right? Why not ... Lord Divine Envoy, stay in the White Night Sacred Palace for some time first. When Grand Elder leaves seclusion, Bai Chen will definitely notify Your Excellency right away, alright?"

Bang!

Bai Chen's voice had yet to fade when Azurepeak gave a palm with a wave of a hand, directly striking him flying.

"Puhwark!"

This Azurepeak was a grand completion Heaven Glimpse Realm. How could Bai Chen's bit of strength be enough to look at?

If not because he was the White Night Sacred Palace's palace lord, this palm would probably directly take his life.

This Lord Divine Envoy was so arrogant!

"The divine palace's orders, do you think that it's a joke? This divine envoy says two hours, means it's two hours! Could it be that ... whatever grand elder really is as the rumors say, an intruder? Mn?"

Azurepeak stared with his eyes wide. Everyone's hearts turned cold.

The moment this unwarranted charge was put on, once ascertained, it would be an apocalyptic catastrophe!

Bai Chen struggled to crawl up, glaring at Azurepeak.

He was just about to flare up but was forcefully pressed down by Mo Yun.

But Bai Xiu came forward at this time and said to Azurepeak with clasped hands, "Lord Divine Envoy, this hearsay is absolutely a rumor! Most likely, it was intentionally cooked up by the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace, that bunch of guys. Lord Divine Envoy, please investigate! Grand Elder Ye Yuan had once taken action many times. His strength wasn't rejected by Heavenly Dao in the slightest. It's absolutely impossible to be an intruder!"

Azurepeak gave him a glance coldly and said, "This divine envoy is on orders from high up this time, and brought the Tianlu Shrine over. Whether or not he's an intruder, one test and it will be known! Now, don't make this divine envoy repeat it again. After two hours, this divine envoy wants to see him!"

## [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

### **Chapter 1428: 1428 Entering Selfless Realm Again!**

#### **1428 Entering Selfless Realm Again!**

Pfft!

The clone's sword plunged deeply into Ye Yuan's body.

Laws entering the body, Ye Yuan's body seemed to be lacerated.

The heart-piercing pain finally made Ye Yuan regain some consciousness.

“Pain, right? Give up struggling! A weakling like you isn’t fit to live in this world!”

As the other Ye Yuan was talking, he agitated the sword in his hand, churning Ye Yuan’s wound bigger and bigger.

Golden blood spouted out wildly like a fountain, even being mixed in with some minced meat.

The swift and fierce Sword Dao laws penetrated the wound and wreaked havoc in Ye Yuan’s internal organs.

Ye Yuan’s consciousness was getting more and more blurry, his eyes becoming more and more lax.

“Ye Yuan!”

Seeing this scene, Dustless’s entire body trembled, his eyes revealing a look of despair.

Along the way, the hope that Ye Yuan gave him was too great.

In fact, he never even thought that Ye Yuan would fail.

But this time, Ye Yuan really did not have such good luck anymore.

That rapidly flowing away vitality was currently showing that Ye Yuan was currently walking towards death.

Under this kind of situation, Ye Yuan already completely did not have the possibility of retaliating.

“Sure enough ... Sure enough, it still can’t work?”

Dustless’s words actually appeared rather choked up with sobs.

These close to 100 years, he and Ye Yuan already fostered extremely deep affection.

If one took the length of time into account, his time together with Ye Yuan was even longer than Long Teng’s.

One could say that he watched Ye Yuan grow up step by step.

But now, Ye Yuan was going to die.

“So tired ... Really want to sleep just like this ... Yeah, give up just like this then.”

A burst of intense weariness welled up, making Ye Yuan slowly shut his eyes.

Walking all the way was really tiring!

Seeing Ye Yuan’s aura get weaker and weaker, a hint of a delighted hideous grin flashed across the corners of the clone’s mouth, as if this scene made him incomparably refreshed.

“But if I sleep, what will happen to Lingxue? Li-er, she ... is waiting for me too! Also, Lu-er, White Light, Father, Mother ... so many, so many concerns! I ... I can’t die!”

The clone Ye Yuan who saw fresh blood pouring in torrents seemed to have become even more bloodthirsty.

“Hahaha ... Go and die!”

The clone shouted fiercely and was about to move his sword to cut open Ye Yuan’s body.

But right at this time, a hand suddenly grabbed the sword body, and slowly pulled the sword out of the body.

This action made the clone and Dustless outside the space tremble all over, gazes revealing frightened looks.

The clone’s gaze turned intent, pouring divine essence crazily into the sword body, wanting to chop off Ye Yuan’s palm.

But Ye Yuan’s palm was like an iron tong. He actually could not cut it!

The current Ye Yuan still had both eyes shut like he was sleeping.

But the power in his hands was unusually great.

Pfft!

The clone’s sword was forcefully pulled out of the body by Ye Yuan.

His gaze turned intent, revealing a horrified look.

Ye Yuan’s body was actually recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye!

He naturally knew that Ye Yuan had the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art, but those Sword Dao laws of his earlier already ravaged Ye Yuan’s internal organs beyond description.

Wanting to recover absolutely could not be done in a short while.

More importantly, Ye Yuan was still in that state of sleep right now.

“Selfless Realm!”

“Selfless Realm!”

The clone and Dustless practically shouted these two words at the same time.

But the two people’s expressions were completely different.

The clone’s shock could not be any greater, while Dustless was incredibly encouraged!

Dustless completely did not expect that Ye Yuan actually entered the Selfless Realm once more at the final juncture before death!

“Humph! So what if you entered Selfless Realm? You’re still that Ye Yuan! I can kill you all the same!”

The clone gave a cold snort. Lifting his hand, it was Sundering Stars!

Clank!

Ye Yuan's sword tapped on the clone's sword at a strange angle, directly sending him flying out.

The clone's gaze was full of disbelief as he said in horror, "His Sword Dao laws ... broke through just like this!"

Ye Yuan's Sword Dao laws were originally grand completion first-layered heaven realm. There was still a massive gulf away from initial-stage second-layered heaven.

The power of laws breaking through from first-layered heaven to second-layered heaven was similarly a huge hurdle.

People with poor comprehension might not be able to break through for life.

Now, after Ye Yuan entered Selfless Realm, he directly broke through to initial-stage Sword Dao second-layered heaven!

This casual tap earlier seemed simple. But in fact, it was already totally different from Sundering Stars.

This was a brand new move. A move that the clone did not know!

What the clone replicated was the original Ye Yuan, not the current Ye Yuan.

Now, Ye Yuan surpassing himself, it was equivalent to announcing that his doomsday was coming.

The clone's expression flickered incessantly, clearly unable to accept this fact.

"I don't believe that I can't kill you! Sundering Stars!"

This time, what the clone unleashed was the complete version Sundering Stars. The power of this move could cut down Heaven Glimpse powerhouses. Its power could be imagined.

He previously fought with Ye Yuan, both sides knew the prowess of this move. So he would not give him the time to launch it at all.

But now, Ye Yuan was asleep!

Clank!

The clone only felt a blur before his eyes and the Evil Extermination Sword tapped on his sword body once again, directly resolving his complete version Sundering Stars!

"Kill, kill, kill!"

The clone's state was as if it was crazy, waving his sword and charging over towards Ye Yuan.

But this time, no matter how he used martial techniques, he was unable to touch Ye Yuan in the slightest!

Ye Yuan's every action was nimble and precise to the point where it made people's hair stand on end, making people feel a chill from the bottom of their hearts.

The current Ye Yuan was like an ice-cold machine, precisely calculating everything around, controlling everything around.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

The clone could not touch Ye Yuan, but his body unknowingly had quite a number of wounds cut by Ye Yuan.

“Ah, ahh, ahh! I won’t fail!”

The clone actually had human emotions and was very afraid of failure.

However, the current Ye Yuan was very cold, cold until he did not seem like a human.

Pfft!

Ye Yuan’s sword pierced right through the clone’s sea of consciousness!

Clone body, dead!

Death cultivation, ended!

However, Ye Yuan did not break out of the state of Selfless Realm.

His figure moved, arriving in front of the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain.

A burst of faintly perceptible aura emitted off Ye Yuan’s body.

The Lesser Heavenspan Mountain suddenly erupted with a powerful aura and actually produced a resonance with the aura emitting from Ye Yuan’s body.

Dustless watched this scene fixedly from afar; inexplicably agitated.

The current Ye Yuan was unmoving like a mountain, giving Dustless an unreal feeling.

As if, Ye Yuan also incarnated into a Heavenspan Mountain!

Under Selfless Realm, Ye Yuan inexplicably set up a trace of connection with Heavenly Dao and could be said to have incarnated to become a part of Heavenly Dao.

Under this state, he could communicate with the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain to the greatest extent.

“Hahaha ... This kid indeed didn’t disappoint me! Indeed didn’t disappoint me!” Dustless said agitatedly.

## [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

### **Chapter 1429: 1429 Looking for Trouble**

#### **1429 Looking for Trouble**

In the great hall, Divine Envoy Azurepeak’s two eyes slowly opened.

“Two hours is up. Looks like ... you guys aren’t planning on handing over the person! Very good! Since that’s the case, this divine envoy will go and invite him personally!”

Azurepeak gave no chance to explain, slowly walking out of the great hall.

The Sky Foothill Divine Palace had always been transcendent, not caring about the various major sacred palace's fights, letting them develop unrestricted.

No idea how long it had been since the Sky Foothill Divine Palace's divine envoy had descended upon the secular world already.

Everyone did not expect that this divine envoy was actually so overbearing.

Interrupting other people's closed-seclusion cultivation was all martial artists' taboo. It could virtually be mentioned in the same breath as killing one's parents.

Because a single mishap and it would ruin other people's cultivation road!

This sort of thing, to any martial artist, especially Deity Realm powerhouses, was unacceptable.

Ye Yuan was undoubtedly a savior-like existence to the White Night Sacred Palace.

No matter who it was, they were not willing to risk a grave mistake to go and interrupt Ye Yuan's closed-seclusion.

Even if this one in front of them was the Sky Foothill Divine Palace's divine envoy.

"Mn?"

Azurepeak's brows furrowed, looking at the Bai Chen in front of him coldly.

This kid actually dared to block his path.

"Are you courting death? This divine envoy brought the Sky Foothill Divine Token down. If you stop this divine envoy from doing my mission, even if you're the lord of a sacred palace, I'll kill you all the same!"

Azurepeak glared, a surge of powerful aura crushed over toward Bai Chen.

Bai Chen's entire body trembled, directly backing up a few steps before barely managing to stand firm. The injuries that he had just suppressed flared up again, a strand of fresh blood remaining at the corners of his mouth.

But he was completely oblivious of this and said with Azurepeak with clasped hands, "Lord Divine Envoy, please calm your anger. Bai Chen doesn't dare to contend with the divine palace. It's just that Grand Elder is too important to our White Night Sacred Palace. Once he runs amok because his cultivation is interrupted, it can be said to be a catastrophic blow to our White Night Sacred Palace! Bai Chen begs Lord Divine Envoy to give us another three days' time. We've already sent the communication talisman into Grand Elder's closed-seclusion venue. Once he reaches a cultivation interval, he'll definitely exit seclusion to welcome divine envoy!"

Mo Yun was originally on tenterhooks at one side, planning on making a move at any time.

But did not expect that Bai Chen actually said these words.

It looked like their young lord finally grew up!



“Get lost!”

However, Azurepeak was not moved at all as he shouted to Bai Chen in a solemn voice.

Bai Chen’s expression changed, not expecting that this guy was actually so unreasonable.

“If he’s in closed-seclusion for 100 years, does this divine envoy have to wait 100 years here? This divine envoy doesn’t have so much spare time! One more time, get lost! Otherwise, don’t blame me!” Azurepeak said coldly.

The expressions of Bai Xiu and the rest changed several times and they spoke up to warn him, “Palace Lord, move aside!”

Bai Chen’s face actually had a look of unwillingness but knew that this divine envoy could not be offended.

The consequences of offending the divine envoy, the White Night Sacred Palace could not afford it.

If he was just a loner without anyone, he would rather die than take a step back.

But he was currently the White Night Palace Lord, representing the whole White Night Sacred Palace.

“Yes ...”

Bai Chen finally still opened up a path.

“Humph!”

Azurepeak gave a cold snort and walked right by Bai Chen’s side.

Mo Yun heaved and went up to pat Bai Chen’s shoulders, saying: “Let’s go over and take a look too! Just hope that Lord Ye Yuan isn’t at the most critical juncture right now.”

Bai Chen nodded his head unwillingly and followed after helplessly.

...

“This is Ye Yuan’s closed-seclusion place?”

“Replying Lord Divine Envoy, precisely so! Your Excellency ...”

Bai Xiu was just about to persuade some more but was directly interrupted by Azurepeak with a hand gesture.

“The orders of the divine palace cannot be defied! If he’s really an intruder, nobody can shoulder the responsibility! As for whether or not is he currently at a critical juncture of cultivation, it will depend on his fortunes!”

Azurepeak’s voice did not carry the least bit of emotion.

Clearly, he, this divine envoy, had a lofty and aloof perspective.

At this time, the aura on Azurepeak’s body skyrocketed, suddenly throwing a palm out, slamming right at the door.

The hearts of Bai Chen and the rest all leaped to their throats, wishing to pounce to block this palm.

But this palm was very powerful. Even the grand array set up outside the cultivation room was bound to not be able to withstand it too.

Boom!

This palm shattered the grand array without any surprises, slamming onto the cultivation chamber's door.

But right at this time, an incomparably sacred aura enveloped the entire courtyard, making everyone have an impulse to prostrate in worship.

"Puhwark!"

Azurepeak's entire person was akin to suffering a heavy blow, directly spewing out a large mouthful of blood mist, his body flying out backward. He was actually knocked unconscious straight away.

Everyone all stared at this scene with dumbfounded looks, completely unaware of what happened.

A sacred light screen descended from the sky, enveloping the entire cultivation chamber inside.

"This ... What on earth is going on here? The aura coming from the cultivation chamber is so terrifying. I ... I actually have an impulse to want to run away."

"Could it be that ... Lord Ye Yuan is the legendary son of God? Lord Divine Envoy profaned the might of God just now?"

"Just what is Lord Ye Yuan cultivating? This is too terrifying! Lord Divine Envoy is a grand completion Heaven Glimpse powerhouse. He was actually knocked right out!"

...

Seeing the Azurepeak lying on the ground unconscious, no idea why, Bai Chen actually felt satisfied in his heart.

"This guy really brought trouble to himself! Hahaha, Master Ye Yuan is Master Ye Yuan, forever can't be estimated with common sense!" Bai Chen was secretly pleased.

Before long, the light faded. Everything returned to normal.

Creak ...

The cultivation chamber's door opened from inside. Ye Yuan slowly walked out.

The moment Ye Yuan appeared, the many Deity Realm powerhouses in the courtyard actually felt like Mount Tai crushing down on top all of a sudden.

That sacred aura on Ye Yuan's body was cut from the same cloth as that light screen earlier!

Seeing so many people gathered in the courtyard, Ye Yuan said with a puzzled look, "What are you all doing here?"

Bai Chen came before Ye Yuan and briefly recounted the events that happened recently. Ye Yuan's brows furrowed slightly when he heard it.

This rumor was clearly intentionally spread by someone!

In an instant, Ye Yuan thought of a lot.

With Ye Yuan's understanding of Bai Chen, he would not do so.

Then, it was Mo Yun?

Either that, or it was the Autumn Rain Sacred Palace who was unresigned to suffering a huge loss, deliberately fabricating this rumor and spreading it out.

Except, this hearsay was not a rumor, but real.

Of course, there was still another kind of possibility, that was that somebody else knew his identity and wanted to borrow the Sky Foothill Divine Palace's strength to finish him off!

These three situations were all possible.

Could it be that ... Wu Meng Academy also had someone enter the Sky Foothill World?

Ye Yuan's heart sunk. An inexplicable anger burned in his belly.

It was not without this possibility!

The Qin Family could even influence Wu Meng City Lord's decision-making. Knowing that he was in the Sky Foothill World and getting this world's coordinates did not seem to be something unthinkable!

Ye Yuan gave Bai Chen a glance and said with a frown, "You're injured?"

He shot another glance at the Azurepeak lying on the ground and said, "It was done by that guy?"

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1430: Secret Tampering**

Seeing that Ye Yuan had signs of flying off the handle, Bai Chen hurriedly said, "Master mustn't get angry. Lord Divine Envoy cannot be offended!"

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed slightly and he said with a nod, "Fine, I got it! But ..."

Bai Chen only felt a blur before his eyes and he lost sight of Ye Yuan.

Bang!

Everyone only felt their chrysanthemum tighten[1]. Azurepeak's body was directly kicked flying.

When Azurepeak made a move earlier, it was precisely when Ye Yuan and the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain produced a resonance.

With the might of the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain leaking out, how could it allow a Heaven Glimpse Deity Realm fellow's impudence?

With this, it just nicely knocked onto the spearhead. He was knocked unconscious by the recoil force.

Right now, Azurepeak was in a deep coma. Ye Yuan was like kicking a rubber ball, one after another, not letting him land at all.

Kicking over a dozen times in a row, Ye Yuan landed floatingly.

Bang!

Azurepeak's robust body landed, crushing a stretch of green bricks.

The group of martial artists all turned their faces over, unable to bear looking straight at it.

But no idea why, including Bai Xiu, each and every one of them all felt very liberated.

This Azurepeak relied on that he was a divine envoy. That was by his nostrils were almost pointing to the sky.

Furthermore, regardless of whether Bai Chen's strength was strong or not, he was the White Night Sacred Palace's palace lord.

Azurepeak disciplined him like a grandson, that was disciplining the White Night Sacred palace as a grandson. How could they all, these people, feel like they had a face?

Ye Yuan's way of doing things, they did not dare. But they felt very relieved watching.

"Mn, about there. Either way, he's unconscious and won't remember the things now either. Bring him down and remember to arrange a first-class wing-room. Don't let people say that we slighted Lord Divine Envoy," Ye Yuan said faintly.

Everyone exchanged glances and followed Ye Yuan to the great hall.

After arriving at the great hall, everyone looked at Ye Yuan with eager eyes, wanting to speak, but finding it hard to speak up.

Ye Yuan could not help smiling and said, "Say whatever you have. I'm not some ferocious beast either."

All of them turned their gazes to Bai Chen. Bai Chen toughened his scalp and said with clasped hands, "Master Ye Yuan, actually, everyone is all worried about this rumor. We all want to ask whether Master, you are an intruder or not! After all, Master Ye Yuan, you were originally a reclusive powerhouse. Furthermore, your age is young, and you have such terrifying cultivation. This is completely out of tune with our Sky Foothill World's powerhouses! But this time, Lord Divine Envoy brought the Tianlu Shrine over! Under the Tianlu Shrine, everything will be revealed!"

The moment these words came out, everyone's gazes were all glued on Ye Yuan, wanting to see what he had to say.

In reality, everyone was stifled until they were about to explode.

After all, it was a major life-and-death matter. Furthermore, the more it spread, the more vivid and dramatic. Everyone was naturally anxious and doubtful in their hearts.

Bai Chen's complexion appeared somewhat pale because of nervousness and injuries.

He was asking questions on the surface but was actually warning Ye Yuan that it could not be hidden anymore.

Take the chance when Lord Divine Envoy had not woken up yet and hurry up and leave the Sky Foothill World!

Ye Yuan gave him a glance, understanding tacitly, but said with a smile, "It's useless to say anymore. Since Lord Divine Envoy brought the Tianlu Shrine over, then let him try. See whether or not he can reflect me, this intruder!"

The moment everyone heard this, they immediately heaved a long sigh in relief.

"With Grand Elder's words, this large stone in our hearts finally landed!"

"How can Grand Elder possibly be an intruder? When he was in a fierce battle with Lan Zhiru, they already fought to that extent and didn't see Heavenly Dao produce any rejection towards him either."

"You don't say. These few days, it spread really vividly and dramatically. I was really somewhat scared!"

"Isn't that so! That's primarily because Grand Elder is too young, too formidable; on a completely different level from us, these mediocre people!"

"Hahaha!"

...

After everyone dissipated, inside the secret chamber, Bai Chen and Mo Yun's expressions were not too good.

"Master Ye Yuan, you'd best go! I know that you said that in order to placate everyone. But the Tianlu Shrine is different. Because it's created to specifically target you all, these trial-takers!" Bai Chen urged.

Ye Yuan could not help becoming interested the moment he heard. Although this Sky Foothill World's Dao of artifact refinement was not above the Heavenspan World's, it had its uniqueness.

"Just what is this Tianlu Shrine, talk about it," Ye Yuan asked.

Bai Chen saw that Ye Yuan had an indifferent look and explained the origins of the Tianlu Shrine in detail.

It turned out that the Sky Foothill World discovered that quite a number of trial-takers all had many concealment means. As long as they did not urge divine essence to the limit, it was very hard to arouse Heavenly Dao's rejection.

Even when facing Deity Realm powerhouses, they could cover up very well too.

Hence, the Sky Foothill Divine Palace refined the Tianlu Shrine in order to make these people reveal everything.

This Tianlu Shrine was said to be a celestial divine artifact refined by a peak Three-star Artifact God, containing a portion of Sky Foothill Heavenly Dao's oppression.

As long as one activated the Tianlu Shrine and intruders drew near within a certain range, it would automatically have a response and attack the other party!

Even if your concealment means were heaven-defying and able to hide from the Tianlu Shrine's response, as long as you drip a drop of fresh blood in, it could sense it too!

"According to what I know, there are already no less than several hundred trial-takers who have died under the Tianlu Shrine! Lord Ye Yuan, you'd best leave!" Mo Yun also urged bitterly.

Ye Yuan also clicked his tongue in wonder when he heard. This artifact refining ability was truly impressive, to actually be able to integrate a trace of Heavenly Dao into the divine artifact.

This artificer's means were really impressive.

After listening to these, Ye Yuan smiled lightly and said, "I said before, for the sake of the Myriad Longevity Heavenly Soul Stone, I'll do whatever it takes! You guys rest assured, if I really can't hide from the Tianlu Shrine's investigation, I won't implicate you all either!"

The moment Bai Chen heard, he was indignant and said angrily, "Master Ye Yuan, what are you saying?! This life of mine was given by you, would I still be scared of you implicating? It's just that this Tianlu Shrine is truly too formidable. I'm afraid ..."

One could tell that Bai Chen was really worried about Ye Yuan's safety.

If he really was found out, even if this Azurepeak could not make Ye Yuan stay, it would also be very hard for Ye Yuan to escape the Sky Foothill World.

Ye Yuan smiled and patted Bai Chen's shoulder, and slowly left.

...

Azurepeak abruptly opened both eyes and suddenly sat up in shock.

"Argh! Pain ... So painful!"

Green veins throbbed on Azurepeak's forehead, instantly breaking out into cold sweat.

Waves of heart-piercing pain seemingly spread throughout his entire body like an uninterrupted electric current.

Slam!

Azurepeak directly rolled off the bed and tumbled about on the ground in agony. He could not even emit a cry for help.

Those few kicks of Ye Yuan seemed ordinary and bland. Actually, each kick was very particular.

One should not look at what Ye Yuan's background was. In fact, he was too familiar with the acupoints on a martial artist's body.

With the physical body toughness of Deity Realm powerhouses, those few kicks did not leave any hidden injuries on his body. It just released his backlash injuries to the greatest extent.

Now, the moment he was awake, this pain instantly erupted, making him suffer for quite a while.

The current Azurepeak was curled up on the ground, his body twitching non-stop, looking incomparably miserable.