

Medicine God 151

Chapter 151: Divine Text

Arghhh! What's going on?! Ye Yuan howled agonizingly in his mind.

The Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation was an absolutely powerful soul cultivation method in the Divine Realm. Ji Qingyun and his father only became renown throughout the Divine Realm because of cultivating this technique.

But now, even the Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation could not resolve the issue of the divine soul tearing?

It was but a one-time simple breakthrough. How could something like this happen?

Just as Ye Yuan was completely helpless and hovering on the edge of absolute despair, his divine soul once again underwent an abnormal change!

Numerous golden-colored unknown texts slowly drifted into Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness, akin to the trickling of a stream, immediately nourishing Ye Yuan's divine soul!

These golden texts were incomparably profound and mysterious. Each word vanished after entering Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness, and Ye Yuan's divine soul was also being repaired.

Gradually, the pain of the divine soul being torn apart lessened, all the way until it disappeared entirely.

However, the inflow of these gold texts did not end. They continued to enter Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness. Not only did it fully mend Ye Yuan's divine soul, it even nourished Ye Yuan's divine soul, strengthening it slowly!

"Wh-what are these texts? To actually have such a miraculous effect?"

Even being an illustrious Alchemy Emperor in his previous life, Ye Yuan had never seen such an abstruse and abnormal thing before. Merely the texts itself could strengthen the divine soul. Just what kind of heaven-defying means was this?!

Could these texts be a soul cultivation method? Then if one grasped these texts, wouldn't they become a heaven-defying existence?

Could it be that these texts had already transcended this world and were the legendary Divine Script?

For the sake of researching the Alchemy Path, Ye Yuan had read extensively on all books in his past life and learned countless languages.

But he actually could not recognize any of these golden words!

Where did these words come from? Why did they enter my sea of consciousness?

Ye Yuan was currently full of doubts and questions.

The breakthrough in cultivation realm this time was way too abnormal. It had already surpassed Ye Yuan's understanding!

Ye Yuan's divine soul no longer hurt anymore, but to his dismay, he discovered that he could not do anything. He could only let those texts enter his sea of consciousness freely.

Since he could not do anything, then Ye Yuan might as well just lay there and started to savor these golden texts.

With this bout of savoring, Ye Yuan immediately felt that these golden texts were out of the ordinary.

Between each brush and stroke, it divulged the allure of Dao. This was an indescribable sort of boundless feeling as if what these texts were currently describing was this stretch of Heaven and Earth!

This feeling even gave Ye Yuan an illusion of tearing through the firmament.

Ji Qingyun was formally a Divine King powerhouse, but his cultivation realm was completely piled up using medicinal pills. He did not necessarily have a very deep understanding of Heavenly Dao.

Even so, he was a genuine Divine King. His comprehension of the Heavenly Dao was extremely deep.

But when he looked at these texts, Ye Yuan felt that his understanding was worse than dog shit!

In front of these characters, Ye Yuan felt that his understanding of Heavenly Dao was just like a toddler learning how to walk.

Even if Ye Yuan could not understand them, the impact of the deep, resonant feeling of the boundless Great Dao contained within these words pierced deep into the soul!

"Could these words really be the Divine Script? An existence lordling above Divine King? But . . . where did they come from? Could it be that these texts automatically entered my sea of consciousness with my one-time breakthrough to the Spirit Condensation Realm? But I didn't step on sh*t today!"

Ye Yuan knew that he picked up a treasure!

With his knowledge and horizons, he naturally knew the extraordinariness of these words.

Even the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art was likely not as good when in front of these characters!

Even if these characters were not the legendary Divine Script, it was also an existence which could cause a frenzy in the entire Divine Realm!

Ye Yuan was certain that once somebody in the Divine Realm knew that he possessed these texts, they would tear his divine soul into shreds with any hesitation and use all kinds of methods to search it out from his sea of consciousness!

Even if they could not understand the contents of these texts, just placing it inside the sea of consciousness and giving it a look every day would be tremendously helpful to martial artists.

The maxim of Great Dao contained within these words might be able to . . . help lead martial artists towards the Deity Realm!

It's the Deity Realm!

Just by thinking of these two words, Ye Yuan could not stop his body from trembling a little!

Which martial artist did not yearn for the Deity Realm?

Even Ji Qingyun who had no interest in the Martial Path in his previous life fervently pursued that legendary Alchemy God Realm!

To want to become an Alchemy God, first, one's divine soul must step into the Deity Realm!

Without a deity level divine soul, how could one possibly refine out deity rank medicinal pills?

Presently, Ye Yuan could leap ranks to refine medicinal pills because these pills were too low leveled. The requirements towards divine soul were not high.

But as the level of the medicinal pill rose in tier, the difficulty of refining would also become increasingly difficult! Without the support of a powerful divine soul realm, it was impossible to refine them!

If not for the sake of letting the divine soul undergo a transformation, Ye Yuan would not even be bothered to advance to the Divine King realm.

The Deity Realm could absolutely drive all martial artists insane!

Ye Yuan produced a series of conjectures about these golden texts.

Firstly, could these golden texts be a soul cultivation method written using the Divine Script?

Highly probable!

That was because these texts could be used directly on the soul. Not only did it repair his damaged divine soul, it even nourished and strengthened his divine soul!

Secondly, if one could completely comprehend these golden characters, did that mean that they could break through the chains of heaven and earth and gain access to that Deity Realm which enraptured all?

Also possible!

But Ye Yuan felt that it might not be so easy.

The profundity of these golden texts could no longer be described using words. Even with Ye Yuan's peerless talent, he was unable to comprehend one in ten-thousandth of it.

It was easier said than done to want to comprehend it thoroughly.

Apart from this, the reason for the Deity Realm to dwindle to zero was unknown. But most likely, it was not as easy to take that step as mastering a set of cultivation law. Even if this set of cultivation law was a Deity Realm cultivation method!

One hundred thousand years ago, all the Deity Realm powerhouses in the Divine Realm vanished overnight!

Nobody knew where they went and nobody knew why they disappeared. But ever since then, the Divine Realm had never given birth to another Deity Realm powerhouse!

Not just that, all the secrets involving the Deity Realm also seemed to have vanished overnight since then.

One hundred thousand years had passed and time had buried even more secrets in oblivion.

Today, nobody knew how to break through to the Deity Realm anymore.

In these hundred thousand years, there had been countless dazzlingly shocking geniuses who wanted to try all sorts of means to smash the fetters. In the end, it all came to naught.

There were even some unrivaled powerhouses who fell during midway, leaving behind infinite regrets.

Ji Qingyun had once been hailed as the genius figure most likely to break through to becoming an Alchemy God. But even that was only everyone's flattery, or perhaps it was everyone's affirmation of him.

Because nobody truly felt that he could genuinely break through to the Alchemy God realm.

That was because this was a hundred thousand year shackle! Nobody could break it apart!

While Ye Yuan's imaginations were running wild, that sheet of golden texts already completely entered Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness.

Just as Ye Yuan heaved a sigh of relief, his entire being was like he got shocked by lightning. His divine soul also shuddered as tears started flowing out . . .

Chapter 152 A Father's Love Is Akin to a Mountain

Inside Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness, two faint silhouettes stood as they faced each other.

Ye Yuan looked at this kindly but big and tall figure as he wept bitterly.

"I'm so stupid! I'm so stupid! I'm so stupid! I should have long thought of this! In this whole wide world, who would do all this for me except for you?"

Ye Yuan's tears covered his face as his emotions were virtually crumbling.

Ever since birth, Ye Yuan had always been calm and collected. He had never lost control of his emotions like this before.

He had buried the hatred at the bottom of his heart all along and placed all of his energy on cultivation. He only hoped to be able to charge back to the Divine Realm one day and kill that traitor!

But this time around, facing this person, he could no longer keep his cool.

This was the father who raised him, taught him alchemy, and taught him cultivation: the most powerful Alchemy Emperor in the Divine Realm, Ji Zhengyang!

A man would not shed tears easily unless his heart was broken!

Ji Zhengyang had an amiable appearance and did not develop a baleful aura from being murdered by that traitor. His gaze toward Ye Yuan was filled with tender love.

Ji Zhengyang smiled kindly and said, "Yun-er, to be able to see you reincarnate and get a new lease on life, Father is very comforted. Has all been well?"

"Good . . . Good. . . Everything has been good for this child. I just often miss Father very much." Ye Yuan choked.

"Haha, what's the point of missing a dead person? Since you have a new identity, a new life, you should go and live that new life. Don't wallow in the past. The Medicine King Hall is already the past. Things that had happened, just let them be," Ji Zhengyang smiled and said very nonchalantly.

"How can I? Father's debt of gratitude for raising me up, even if Yun-er is ground to dust, I wouldn't dare to forget! And that traitor, how can I dispel my grinding hatred if I don't tear his corpse to shreds?! Yun-er dare not forget the scene of Father's death! With heaven's grace, I, Ji Qingyun came back to life. How can I be considered human if I don't avenge this enmity?"

Ji Zhengyang stretched out an illusionary hand and lightly caressed Ye Yuan's head like the past.

Except, the current Ji Zhengyang was a remnant soul without a corporeal body. How could he touch Ye Yuan?

However, Ji Zhengyang did not seem to mind this. Although his hand passed through Ye Yuan and did not touch anything, his face still revealed a satisfied smile.

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan felt like a knife was twisting in his heart.

"Oh Yun-er, you reviving is not some heaven's blessing. It's father who used a divine soul secret art to send you to the Lower Realms. But father did not send you to the Lower Realms to hope for you spend your days living in hatred and be blinded by hatred. That way, you would become a machine for revenge. That's not the outcome I wish to see!" Ji Zhengyang sighed and said.

Ye Yuan trembled, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

Him reincarnating was actually due to father using a great arcane ability? How . . . How was this possible?

However, Ye Yuan suddenly thought of something and immediately said agitatedly, "Father, since you have this kind of powers, did you also arrange yourself to reincarnate? Where did you reincarnate? I . . . I'm going to find you!"

Ji Zhengyang smiled and said, "You're overthinking it, Yun-er. Ji Canglan schemed for such a long time, how could he give Father a chance for my divine soul to escape? Back then, Father already expended all my effort to send you away. It was only because he underestimated Father's strength that I could give you a slim chance of survival. At that time, my divine soul was almost entirely pulverized by him. It was at an extremely frail and weak state, but it did not dissipate. It was merely because his divine soul realm could not detect my presence. Hence, I concealed within the void and waited until he was killing you to execute an almighty deception secret art to make him think that your soul already dissipated. Then my remnant soul brought your divine soul to shuttle through the void and enter the Lower Realms."

Only now did Ye Yuan knew that his reincarnation was not accidental, but a feeble thread of hope sought out for him by Ji Zhengyang risking the complete exhaustion of his divine soul.

Ji Zhengyang described it easily, but Ye Yuan could feel the peril back then!

Ji Canglan's divine soul realm was not low, and it was absolutely impossible for him to not discover a remnant soul. Ji Zhengyang had to outsmart Ji Canglan's probing and go into hiding, and he also needed to execute the secret art to make Ji Canglan think that Ye Yuan was already dead. Then he shattered the void to bring Ye Yuan to the Lower Realms.

This process was an extremely huge drain on the divine soul.

If not to save him, Ji Zhengyang completely had the ability to escape alone!

With Ji Zhengyang's divine soul realm, reincarnating was not something hard.

However, Ji Zhengyang did not do so. Instead, he did everything he could to leave this thin thread of hope for him!

This was the choice made by a father before he died!

Such a father's love akin to mountains and oceans, how should Ye Yuan repay it?

He had no chance to!

If he could, Ye Yuan would rather that the person who died was him!

But Ye Yuan knew that his father's remnant soul could not hold on much longer.

This farewell would be forever!

"Father, I . . ." When Ji Zhengyang finished talking, Ye Yuan was already choking through sobs.

No one knew a man better than his own father. Ji Zhengyang had never doubted his son's filial piety. Hence, he smiled and said, "Yun-er, Father did not tell you all these to make you think about revenge and whatnot. I only wish for you to know that Father only hope you will live on well and not become a machine seeking revenge."

"But . . . But Ji Canglan is so treacherous. Are we going to let things go just like this?" Ye Yuan asked very unwillingly.

Ji Zhengyang shook his head and said, "Father did not mean that. I also know I can't stop your vengeance. You have your memories of your previous life. Ascending to the Divine Realm in the future is a certainty. You'll also meet Ji Canglan sooner or later. But father does not wish for you to be completely clouded by hatred. What's the difference between the such of you and a walking corpse? If you really kill Ji Canglan, then your life would completely lose meaning. At that time, you'll also lose yourself, and your cultivation realm will no longer advance too. Yun-er, you have to halt your footsteps to pay attention to the people around you. Don't let down their expectations of you. You . . . are no longer Ji Qingyun now!"

Ye Yuan's mind trembled. Images of Ye Hang, Ren Hongling, Lu-er, Nanfeng Ruoqing, Nanfeng Zhirou, Huyan Yon, Tang Yu, involuntarily appeared inside his head.

That's right. I'm no longer Ji Qingyun anymore! I'm currently Ye Yuan!

I have a family, teachers, and friends!

Ye Yuan sucked in a deep breath and nodded solemnly. "Father, this child understands! Be at ease, I'm still your son, Ji Qingyun! However, I'm also Ye Hang and Ren Hongling's son, Ye Yuan! I . . . won't disappoint you all!"

Ji Zhengyang had a smile in his eyes. Clearly, he was very pleased with his son.

In fact, he had always been very pleased with his son ever since his birth!

Even though they were separated by life and death today, it was enough for him to know that he was living on well.

"Haha, when has my Yun-er ever disappointed me? However, you have to promise father, in the future when you return to the Divine Realm, you have to act within your capability. Never forcefully do things. While Ji Canglan might be powerful, it's impossible for him to overturn the Medicine King Hall alone. There's definitely an even more powerful person behind him!" Ji Zhengyang warned him.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Relax Father. This Child knows what to do! Father, this Child will definitely step into the Deity Realm in this lifetime and attain the long-cherished wish from our previous life!"

Chapter 153 Medicine God's Soul Canon!

Seeing Ye Yuan mention the Deity Realm, a yearning look also appeared on Ji Zhengyang's face.

"Deity Realm? That's truly a long-cherished wish! Yun-er, Father believes that you can crack this hundred thousand year mystery and step into the Deity Realm!"

Ji Zhengyang chose to believe Ye Yuan's wildly rampant words when he heard it without any hesitation at all.

"Father, you can actually send this child down to the Lower Realms to reincarnate. Just what realm did your divine soul reach?" Ye Yuan voiced out the query in his heart.

Ye Yuan's previous life's divine soul was also very powerful. Yet, he was unable to achieve reincarnation; let alone talked about resurrecting other people.

Therefore, he was very curious just how strong Father was, to actually let him resurrect!

Ji Zhengyang smiled and said, "As long as you properly study the Medicine God's Soul Canon, with your talent and perception, reaching my level is not something hard!"

"Medicine God's Soul Canon? Could it be those golden characters that entered my sea of consciousness?" Ye Yuan asked in amazement.

"That's right! Father's divine soul realm subsequently soared fiercely due to the effects of studying the Medicine God's Soul Canon daily."

"So that's how it is! No wonder Father can refine a half-step divine pill. So it's actually due to obtaining such a mystical arcane canon! Could it be that Father's divine soul really reached the legendary half-step Deity Realm?" Ye Yuan was incomparably shocked in his heart.

Ji Zhengyang shook his head and said with a smile, "What half-step divine pill? That's all concocted by Ji Canglan. That medicinal pill was at most slightly stronger than peak Tier 9 medicinal pills. How can it be

worthy of being called a half-step divine pill? As for divine soul realm, I'm still very far away from half-step Deity Realm! If I reached the half-step Deity Realm, how could Ji Canglan have the opportunity to lay hands on me? However, the more I understand the Medicine God's Soul Canon, the more I feel that the Deity Realm is vague and abstruse!"

Ye Yuan was also formerly at Divine King realm. He could naturally sense the mythical and illusory allure of the Deity Realm.

But hearing Ji Zhengyang say that, he felt that the future would be riddled with difficulties.

This Medicine God's Soul Canon was so mystical, and it was actually unable to help Father step foot into the Deity Realm?

"Father, where did you get this Medicine God's Soul Canon from? Why have I never heard of it before?" Ye Yuan asked curiously.

"Father acquired this Medicine God's Soul Canon from the Godsfall Mountain Range. But this Medicine God's Soul Canon is only an incomplete canon. To this date, I also don't know its origins. When I obtained it, it was only a tattered book, very inconspicuous. But when I used divine sense to inspect it, these golden characters actually automatically imprinted within my divine soul. I was also unable to retrieve it. I could only study it every day, all the way until my divine soul realm had some breakthrough, then only I was barely able to control these golden characters," Ji Zhengyang explained.

"It's actually the Godsfall Mountain Range! No wonder! Roughly ten years ago or so before Father died, you joined hands with numerous Divine King powerhouses to barge into the Godfall Mountain Range together. I'm afraid that the Medicine God's Soul Canon was obtained during then, right?" Ye Yuan had a look of realization.

Divine King experts were indeed pinnacle existences in the Divine Realm. However, it was not like they could travel freely anywhere around the world.

In the Divine Realm, there were some forbidden places. Even if Divine King experts entered, just a moment of carelessness and there would be the risk of perishing!

The Godsfall Mountain Range was one of them!

As the name suggests, a place where even Deity Realm powerhouses had to perish, what did Divine King experts count for?

Of course, there was another saying about the Godsfall Mountain Range. Countless eons ago, an earth-shattering great war took place in that place. Those participating in the great war were all Deity Realm powerhouses! In that battle, many Deity Realm experts fell. Hence, that place was later called the Godsfall Mountain Range.

But too much time had passed. As for which saying was true, it could no longer be determined.

Only one thing was certain, that was the Godfall Mountain Range was an extremely perilous place but also a place with tremendous lucky chances!

This Medicine God's Soul Canon might have been a soul cultivation method left behind by some Deity Realm expert!

Ji Zhengyang nodded and said, "That's right, it was obtained back then. You have also seen the Medicine God's Soul Canon and should understand its allure. I was also unable to grasp these golden characters back then, so I temporarily did not tell you. Later on, when I planned to impart you the Medicine God's Soul Canon, that unexpected incident happened. Sigh . . . Truly fate makes a fool out of men! With your talent, if you were given several hundred years to comprehend the Medicine God's Soul Canon, you might really achieve Half-Deity Realm!

To Divine King experts, several hundred years was not considered long. It might just be the duration of a retreat.

For Ji Zhengyang to give Ye Yuan a time limit of merely several hundred years, it was clear just how confident he was in his son's talent!

But when Ye Yuan heard that, he said, "Father, perhaps this lifetime is my opportunity! In my previous life, I neglected the martial path. Even if I had acquired the Medicine God's Soul Canon, I might not be able to reach Half-Deity Realm. In this life, I'll pour my heart into the martial path and pursue that unparalleled Deity Realm. I absolutely won't let Father down!"

Ji Zhengyang smiled and said, "I naturally won't be disappointed. Father has already observed your new body. You cultivated very well, and your foundation is also very solid. You condensed nine spirit drops, and the divine soul transformation was also very flawless. As long as you take each step forward firmly, stepping into the Deity Realm in the future is definitely not a dream! Alright, time is almost up. Father should go. In the future when Father isn't by your side, you have to take good care of yourself!"

As he was talking, Ji Zhengyang's body became increasingly faint. This was the sign of a remnant soul about to vanish!

Ye Yuan's eyes instantly blurred once again. The father and son barely managed to reunite, yet, it was so fleeting.

This goodbye was forever!

Ye Yuan desperately tried to grab hold of Ji Zhengyang, but how could he clutch a remnant soul on the verge of disappearing?

"Don't worry, Father. This child has already grown up. I'll take good care of myself! I'll definitely step into the Deity Realm in the future. Even if I have to try every means, I'll definitely find a way to revive you!" Ye Yuan said with tears in his eyes.

"Haha, silly boy. Life and death are set by the heaven. You just . . . have to . . . live well by . . . yourself and . . . that would do . . ."

Ji Zhengyang's remnant soul gradually become fainter, hazier, and finally vanished into nothingness . . .

Once again watching his father leave him, Ye Yuan felt as if a knife was twisting in his heart. He only hated himself for being too weak. If he had Father's former strength, he could surely hold onto Father's divine soul and even revive him.

But right now, he was unable to do anything!

Ye Yuan once again experienced that sort of deep helplessness. He disliked this sort of feeling very much.

"I, Ye Yuan, must definitely step into the Deity Realm in this lifetime! The heartless heavens treat everything as straw dogs! I, Ye Yuan, have to carve out my own Great Dao and oppose this Heaven!"

At this point, Ye Yuan already returned to reality. Ye Yuan howled at the skies.

At this point, Ye Yuan's breakthrough to the Spirit Condensation Realm was finally completed!

The heaven and earth phenomenon faded away as if it had never appeared.

Yuan Fei brought the unconscious Nanfeng Zhirou and Su Yishan in front of Ye Yuan. Ye Yuan had not yet completely recovered from his grief. Seeing Su Yishan, his killing intent involuntarily surged!

Chapter 154: How Can You Be so Strong?

"I . . . What happened to me? Ah! Ye Yuan! You're fine; that's great!"

Nanfeng Zhirou slowly woke up. Seeing Ye Yuan safe and sound, she could not help being overjoyed.

Unknowingly, Nanfeng Zhirou's concern towards Ye Yuan had already become an involuntary habit.

"Hur hur, it's just breaking through to the Spirit Condensation Realm; what could happen?" Ye Yuan forcefully pressed down the grief in his heart and said with a forced smile.

"But you really frightened people to death just now; rolling on the ground while clutching your head, I even thought you . . . I saw your distressing appearance and wanted to come over to help you, but I was knocked unconscious by this fellow! Humph! " Nanfeng Zhirou pointed at Yuan Fei and said with a displeased look.

If not for Yuan Fei being too powerful, she probably would have swung her sword over at this time.

"He's right in not letting you come over, so don't blame him anymore. My divine soul transformation is different from others. I'll experience a type of special baptism, that's why it's so painful. Earlier, the several dozen feet radius around me was extremely dangerous. Your divine soul would have suffered injuries if you came over rashly," Ye Yuan explained.

Nanfeng Zhirou looked at Ye Yuan with suspicion and then looked at Yuan Fei. "Really?"

"Of course it's true. If not, you can feel my soul strength, and you'll know that what I said isn't false."

As he spoke, Ye Yuan released his soul strength. Yuan Fei and Nanfeng Zhirou clearly felt that surge of soul strength.

"You . . . You . . . You . . . actually directly broke through to middle-rank Alchemy Master's soul strength?" Nanfeng Zhirou had a face as if she saw a ghost. Even her speech became stammers.

By the side, Yuan Fei also found it unexpected. Two ape eyeballs flickered. Clearly, he was also very surprised.

Under normal circumstances, a martial artist's soul strength followed their cultivation realm. The level of cultivation would possess a matching soul strength, apart from those people with naturally powerful divine souls.

Before Ye Yuan's broke through, his divine soul was roughly the same as the average person. Even if he went through divine soul transformation, it should have only been to the extent of low-rank Alchemy Master soul strength. How could he directly possess middle-rank Alchemy Master soul strength?

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Didn't I say just now? My divine soul transformation is different from others. Having experienced such a painful divine soul baptism, what I obtained was naturally more than others."

"But . . . But. . . if you possess middle-rank Alchemy Master soul strength, wouldn't you be able to directly refine high-grade Tier 2 medicinal pills?" Nanfeng Zhirou exclaimed in shock.

She recalled that Ye Yuan could refine Tier 2 medicinal pills when he was at the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm. Then did that not mean that he possessed the strength of a high-rank Alchemy Master at minimum currently?

Wasn't this too quick?

"High-grade Tier 2? Even if I didn't reach middle-rank Alchemy Master soul strength, that's also not an issue."

To Ye Yuan, these medicinal pills from the State of Qin had no challenge at all. Refining high-grade Tier 2 medicinal pills were too easy.

The real challenge was those medicinal pills which surpassed high-grade Tier 2. If Ye Yuan's soul strength did not have a breakthrough, there might really be some difficulties in refining it.

After all, Tier 2 medicinal pills were way harder than Tier 1 medicinal pills. To go even further by leaping ranks to refine medicinal pills, the difficulty naturally also increased.

Nanfeng Zhirou sucked in a deep breath before saying, "Su Yishan was really spot-on about something."

Ye Yuan was stunned and asked, "What did he say about me?"

"You're a freak! Freak! Freak!"

It was rare for Nanfeng Zhirou to acknowledge something Su Yishan said because each and everything that happened on Ye Yuan's body could not be described using the word 'normal,' so it could only be described using 'freak.'

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "How rare for Su Yishan's appraisal of me to be so high. In order to thank him, I'll give him a chance to fight fairly!"

Nanfeng Zhirou was greatly startled when she heard that and quickly said, "You aren't really going to go one-on-one with him, right? You just broke through! With Yuan Fei and me around, you don't have to be swayed by personal feelings!"

The meaning of that was that Ye Yuan was obviously not Su Yishan's match.

Nanfeng Zhirou's thinking was not wrong. Although she knew that Ye Yuan was very strong and he was surely even more impressive after breaking through to the Spirit Condensation Realm, he had just broken through after all, and Su Yishan was three minor realms higher than him. This distance could not be compensated so easily.

Nanfeng Zhirou knew that after the Spirit Condensation Realm, jumping ranks to battle would be even more difficult because the disparity between each minor realm was even greater.

A three spirit liquid drops First Level Spirit Condensation Realm and a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm who likewise condensed three spirit liquid drops, there was a whole three spirit liquid drops difference between them. That also meant that the difference in essence energy quantity between them was 100%!

It was very hard to compensate for this sort of disparity without heaven-defying methods!

Between Ye Yuan and Su Yishan, there was a full three minor realms gap between them. There was even a minor stage in-between.

The disparity in-between was too big!

Ye Yuan just smiled and said, "Relax, I know what I'm doing."

Right then, Su Yishan also slowly awakened.

Seeing Ye Yuan's currently sizing him up with ill intentions, his heart shivered for no reason.

"Come on, Su Yishan! I said that I'll give you the chance to duel me. Now, let's carry out a one-on-one deathmatch!" Ye Yuan's words carried an imposing air as if he showed disdain on everyone.

"You . . . You really want to go one-on-one with me?" Su Yishan clearly also did not dare to believe it.

Ye Yuan's advantage over here was too clear. There was simply no need to do this sort of foolish thing.

"What? You're unwilling?" Ye Yuan's tone turned icy.

"Willing! Of course I'm willing!" Su Yishan hurriedly responded.

At this point, he already had no choice. Since Ye Yuan himself was being stupid, then wouldn't he be as dumb as Ye Yuan if he did not grasp this opportunity well?

It was just that he was worried Ye Yuan merely only using him to measure his strength, and he would still make Yuan Fei kill him in the end.

If it were him, he would definitely do that.

"You don't have to worry; Yuan Fei and Senior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng won't attack! As long as you can kill me, you can leave this place. I'll make Yuan Fei hold back Senior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng and not let her attack," Ye Yuan saw through Su Yishan's concerns and said calmly.

"Ye Yuan, you!" Nanfeng Zhirou immediately jumped up but was held back by Yuan Fei.

Su Yishan could not help becoming ecstatic when he saw this scene.

These few days had been too aggrieved for him. Having lived for nearly twenty years, he had never suffered such injustice before!

"Haha . . . Ye Yuan, you asked for it yourself, then don't blame me for not holding back! You aren't naïve enough to think that you're really my match after just breaking through to the Spirit Condensation Realm, right? One-on-one isn't the time for being a training partner anymore!" Su Yishan laughed madly.

Ye Yuan said nonchalantly, "So much crap. Come on!"

"You're courting death, Ye Yuan!" Su Yishan gritted his teeth and attacked Ye Yuan with a punch.

If in the past, Ye Yuan would definitely evade this punch at the first moment. But now, Ye Yuan did not run or dodge, he directly struck out with an Eighth Layer Wave. The two of them clashed together!

Rumble!

After an intense collision, the pair each retreated several steps.

An incredulous shock was written all over Su Yishan's face. "Didn't you just broke through to the Spirit Condensation Realm? How can you be this strong?!"

Chapter 155: Venting Emotions!

Su Yishan was all too familiar with Ye Yuan's moves!

Stacking Waves Layered Palm, Eighth Layered Wave!

But the question was how could the Eighth Layered Wave have such incredible power?

It was actually not at a disadvantage when clashing with his palm!

No matter how strong the Eighth Layered Wave was, it was just a Tier 1 martial technique.

Ye Yuan had just broken through to the Spirit Condensation Realm. A First Level Spirit Condensation Realm using a Tier 1 martial technique could actually have a draw with a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist like him?

Since when were Tier 1 martial techniques so powerful?

Since when were First Level Spirit Condensation Realms so strong?

Ye Yuan curled his lips and said with displeasure, "Indeed, Tier 1 martial techniques are no longer suitable!"

Ye Yuan had just broken through to the Spirit Condensation Realm. Apart from the movement technique Spirit Void Shattering Space, all his martial techniques including the Absolute Yang Finger were all Tier 1 martial techniques.

Using a Tier 1 martial technique to battle a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm was clearly not quite enough.

That clash just now looked to be evenly-matched, but in reality, he was at a clear disadvantage.

The impact Ye Yuan suffered was much greater than Su Yishan's. The distance he retreated was also farther.

Nanfeng Zhirou also had her mouth wide open when she saw this scene and no longer struggled in Yuan Fei's arms.

It was very clear that this scene gave her a similarly huge shock.

Even though that palm from Su Yishan just now was not his strongest move, he did not hold back any strength.

Middle-rank Tier 2 martial technique plus Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm strength; no matter how one looked at it, the outcome should be Ye Yuan heavily injured and puking blood. However, Ye Yuan merely moved back a few steps.

Nanfeng Zhirou suddenly thought of something and asked out loud, "Ye Yuan, just how many drops of spirit liquid did you condense?"

With Nanfeng Zhirou asking, Su Yishan also perked up his ears. He was also very curious whether it was seven drops or eight drops.

Ye Yuan did not turn his head back and just said casually, "Nine drops."

Su Yishan's eyes popped out. "Ni-nine drops? Impossible! How can there possibly be a person who can condense out nine spirit liquid drops in this world and not have their dantian burst?"

Ye Yuan said calmly, "You don't know, doesn't mean that there isn't. The State of Qin is merely a small place. You are but a frog at the bottom of a well."

"What kind of joke is this? I don't believe it! Frog at the bottom of a well? You said it like you aren't someone from the State of Qin! Haha, I know, you must have only condensed seven drops and want to make yourself look good. Either that or you're trying to shake my state of mind!"

Not that Su Yishan was unwilling to believe, but because nine spirit liquid drops were truly even more mythical than legends. The way he perceived it, it was completely impossible to appear.

And yet, Ye Yuan said he condensed nine spirit liquid drops, shattering the absolute of Su Yishan's knowledge. Hence, he chose to not believe.

But deep down inside, a discordant voice was telling Su Yishan that what Ye Yuan said was true!

Otherwise, how could one explain why Ye Yuan could pair a Tier 1 martial technique with his First Level Spirit Condensation Realm and be equally matched with him?

Even though Su Yishan had never seen seven spirit liquid drops martial artists, he knew that it was absolutely impossible for seven spirit liquid drops martial artists to possess such a powerful strength!

That was to say, Ye Yuan condensed at least eight spirit liquid drops, maybe even the nine drops which Su Yishan was reluctant to admit!

"I was just stating a fact, not to make you believe it. It doesn't matter whether you believe it or not; the outcome won't change," Ye Yuan said indifferently.

"Humph! I don't believe you then! No matter how monstrous you are, you're just at the First Level Spirit Condensation Realm. Can you oppose the heaven?" Su Yishan said indignantly.

After that, Su Yishan rushed forward and collided together with Ye Yuan.

The pair's movement techniques were quick to the extreme. They turned into two streaks of afterimages and clashed together non-stop. In a blink, they had crossed over a dozen exchanges!

Su Yishan's movement technique goes without saying. He also trained in a high-grade Tier 2 movement technique, not at all inferior to Nanfeng Zhirou's Spirit Swallow Dance!

However, after Ye Yuan broke through to the Spirit Condensation Realm and had the support of immense essence energy, the true might of the first stage of the Spirit Void Shattering Space also emerged!

His speed was actually even slightly faster than Su Yishan!

Outsiders could not tell, but Su Yishan's senses were incomparably clear.

Just because of that tiny bit, his attack was forever half a beat slower than Ye Yuan's. This also resulted in him being unable to unleash his full power each time.

Ye Yuan's Eighth Layer Wave and Absolute Yang Finger were Tier 1 martial techniques with tremendous power. Especially the Absolute Yang Finger, its power could no longer be mentioned in the same breath as it was during the Essence Qi Realm.

While it could not cause real harm to Su Yishan, it made him unable to leave it unrestrained.

Ye Yuan made use of this half a beat advantage coupled with the powerful might of the Absolute Yang Finger and the Eighth Layered Wave to forcefully fight Su Yishan to a draw!

This sort of feeling made Su Yishan so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood.

Currently, he was somewhat regretting playing such large stakes with Ye Yuan. He should have used his most powerful move right from the start and fight Ye Yuan to the death.

Under the current situation, it was no longer possible even if he wanted to withdraw from the fight.

It was like Ye Yuan went mad. He pestered him dead from the start till the end without giving him any chance to catch his breath.

"Damn it! To think that his movement technique is so strong. I fell for his trick!" Su Yishan silently cursed as he dealt with things.

His present thoughts were very simple. To find a chance to break free from the battle and then unleash a big move!

However, Ye Yuan just refused to give him this chance.

The current Ye Yuan was like an old bull which did not know fatigue. All his moves 'greeted' Su Yishan's body like a raging tempest.

Having just parted forever with his father, Ye Yuan's heart carried boundless grief. He turned this sorrow into battle power and unleashed it all on Su Yishan's body!

The current Su Yishan was just the target to vent the emotions in his heart.

Just like this, the two of them exchange over a hundred rounds in a hundred breaths of time!

Boom!

Another clash, but this time the pair separated.

Ye Yuan finally gave up his entanglement with Su Yishan. The negative emotions in his heart were almost vented finish.

After pulling apart, the pair were panting heavily. Clearly, such high-frequency clashes were very taxing on their stamina and essence energy.

After panting a few times, Su Yishan recovered first. He said furiously to Ye Yuan, "Ye Yuan, don't think that you're very impressive just because your movement technique is fast! If you have the capability, try breaking apart this move of mine for me to see!"

Finishing, Su Yishan raised both palms towards the skies. It was precisely the starting motion of the Heaven Flipping Palm!

Su Yishan was already at the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. Displaying the Heaven Flipping Palm right now could no longer be mentioned in the same breath as back in the academy!

An astonishing aura undulated out. It actually made people feel that the sky was rent asunder and the earth was split open.

Ye Yuan breathed in deeply and recollected his feelings. He took out the Canghua Sword and said lightly, "The warmup exercise is already done. Now, I'll send you on your way with the Nine Swords Stance which was completed because of you guys' assassination!"

Finishing, his silhouette split, and nine Ye Yuans appeared in front of Su Yishan's eyes.

Su Yishan's pupils involuntarily shrunk when he saw the situation. He did not expect that Ye Yuan was actually still hiding such a formidable move!

Chang One's fight only lasted for an instant. Back then, he was battling with Nanfeng Zhirou and did not witness how Ye Yuan avoided the assassination.

Also, during the subsequent spars, Ye Yuan did not use this move either.

No matter how one looked at this, the nine silhouettes gave Su Yishan an enormous shock!

Chapter 156: Divine Soul Mystic Art!

A terrifying sword intent similarly undulated out, clashing with Su Yishan's aura. It was actually not at a disadvantage at all.

Su Yishan had an extremely strong impression of this sword intent.

Back then, for Liu Ruoshui, Su Yishan was put into a sorry state by Ye Yuan. It was due to being struck by this sword intent.

However, the current Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword Art could not be mentioned in the same breath as it originally was anymore.

Ye Yuan's sword intent realm was exceedingly high. It was just that he did not have the essence energy to match it.

The Ye Yuan today had already broken through to the Spirit Condensation Realm and condensed nine spirit liquid drops. Displaying the might of the Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword Art would naturally be several levels higher than what it was in the Essence Qi Realm!

Ye Yuan no longer lined up in a straight line when he executed the Nine Swords Stance this time, but instead, it was nine disorganized figures.

After the Nine Swords Stance was completed, Ye Yuan could already freely display these nine silhouettes and also freely control the timing of releasing the sword beams.

This way, the might of the Nine Swords Stance would be much greater.

The sword beams released by the nine disorderly silhouettes would be much harder to defend than if they lined up in a row.

Also, Ye Yuan now could freely adjust the entire sword beam releasing duration according to the opponent's situation.

This alteration in rhythm was the hardest to be on guard against.

If the opponent was not overwhelmingly more powerful than Ye Yuan, then how could they defend the second sword beam when they had just blocked one sword beam and not mustered up new strength?

This was the greatest aspect of this Nine Swords Stance that Ye Yuan created!

Powerful sword intent synchronizing with multi-varied attacks could let Ye Yuan's power soar once again!

Su Yishan instinctively sensed that things were not right. But right now, it was like a notched arrow that had to be released.

Since he could not differentiate which was Ye Yuan's true body, he would just directly sweep across with the wind from his palm!

With his powerful strength of Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, he would directly crush Ye Yuan!

Even if Ye Yuan had condensed nine spirit liquid drops, the disparity between them was still enormous. If he did not make good use of this advantage, then he would have completely no chance of victory at all today.

The Heaven Flipping Palm by itself held incredible power. Among the Su Family's Tier 2 martial techniques, it was also a pinnacle existence.

After breaking through to the Spirit Condensation Realm, Su Yishan had faith that he could rely on the Heaven Flipping Palm to crush Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists!

Su Yishan was indeed a genius. He also had rich experience in being in critical situations and was not those sort of flowers which grew up in a greenhouse.

But sadly . . . he met Ye Yuan!

Just as he was prepared to release the Heaven Flipping Palm, his brain suddenly blanked out. His divine soul sunk into a disoriented and hazy state!

However, Su Yishan rapidly regained consciousness.

Except that when experts exchange blows, that split second of delay was ample to cause lethality.

The nine sword beams whistled out and arrived in front of Su Yishan dazzlingly. Su Yishan only regained consciousness at this time. It was already too late to want to circulate his strength to defend.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Nine sword beams struck Su Yishan's body solidly and instantly broke his protective essence energy, destroying his internal organs.

What happened . . . This was the last thought that went through Su Yishan's mind. But he would never know.

Nanfeng Zhirou swallowed hard and felt somewhat parched.

What in the world happened just now? She also really wanted to know.

At that final moment just now, Su Yishan clearly hesitated for a bit. Just that short moment cost him his life.

But in that sort of life and death juncture, why would he waver? Was this any different from suiciding?

Nanfeng Zhirou knew that it was definitely something Ye Yuan did. But she did not know what method he used.

Speaking of which, after Su Yishan broke through in cultivation realm, he was actually already on par with her. Ye Yuan could kill Su Yishan, so he naturally also had the ability to kill her.

Nanfeng Zhirou unwittingly thought back to two months ago, that scene where she almost killed Ye Yuan.

Just two months and he already caught up, even surpassed her?

To think that she, Nanfeng Zhirou, had always boasted she was a genius. But in front of Ye Yuan, she was nothing!

"Senior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng? Senior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng?"

"Uh, ah? What is it?" Nanfeng Zhirou only reacted after Ye Yuan called out twice in a row.

"It's late. We should go."

It had already been five to six days since they entered the Endless Forest and Ye Yuan still had two medicinal herbs which he had not acquired.

Since this matter was settled, he naturally did not want to continue delaying.

If not for the fact that he needed to break through to the Spirit Condensation Realm, Ye Yuan would have long let Yuan Fei kill Su Yishan and would not have let so many things happen.

Nanfeng Zhirou followed behind Ye Yuan somewhat dejectedly, utterly unlike her usual self.

Along the way, the two were very silent. Neither opened their mouth to speak.

After four hours, Nanfeng Zhirou finally could not resist and opened her mouth to ask, "Ye Yuan, don't you have anything you want to ask?"

"When you want to talk, you'll obviously say it. If you don't want to talk, then it's also meaningless if I ask." Ye Yuan just replied nonchalantly without turning his head back.

Nanfeng Zhirou glared at Ye Yuan's back view somewhat resentfully and said discontentedly with pouting lips, "Tch, this guy who doesn't understand women! This Princess will talk about it, alright? My father is Nanfeng Yi. I'm called Nanfeng Zhirou. My aunt is called Nanfeng Ruoqing. My father is the ruler of the State of Qin. Is this fine?"

"I already knew this long ago."

"I know that you are aware, but you should at least show me your attitude, right?"

Nanfeng Zhirou was so exasperated by Ye Yuan that she gritted her teeth and halted her steps to stomp her feet. She shouted loudly at Ye Yuan's back view, "Hiding our identities from you is my aunt and my fault, but we also have difficulties that we can't say. It's so inconvenient to enter the academy with my aunt and my identity. That's why we concealed our surnames. Initially, I also planned on telling you when we get back, but didn't I not have the opportunity this whole time?"

Ye Yuan also stopped and turned around. Looking at Nanfeng Zhirou, he suddenly smiled and said, "Senior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng is thinking too much. If I really have any attitude, I would have long left you behind and ignored you and not stand here talking to you. Not having an attitude is the best attitude."

Nanfeng Zhirou bit her lips and then said angrily, "Then why didn't you say that earlier. I even thought that you were really angry."

"You also didn't ask me," Ye Yuan replied very innocently.

Nanfeng Zhirou thought about it and felt so too. It seemed like it had just been her imagining all sorts of things from the start. She had not even asked this fellow.

Perhaps even this matter of concealing their identities did not count as something in this guy's heart?

"Fine then. I was the one who imagined things! Then you tell me. When you killed Su Yishan, why did he slow down by half a beat?"

Nanfeng Zhirou had a carefree personality. Knowing that Ye Yuan was not angry, this matter was directly filtered out by her.

Nanfeng Zhirou became that unruly little princess once again.

"About that . . . It's a divine soul mystic art, the God Stunning Spike. It can make people lose focus for a short period of time," Ye Yuan did not have any intention of hiding it and said it directly.

"Divine soul mystic art! You actually even know divine soul mystic arts!" Nanfeng Zhirou exclaimed in astonishment.

"This is just the shallowest type of divine soul mystic art. What's there to get excited about?"

Not that Ye Yuan was posturing, but this God Stunning Spike was really the crudest one among the divine soul mystic arts he knew.

Chapter 157: Demonic Beasts' Fierce Battle

The God Stunning Spike was just a simple way of using soul strength to attack the opponent's divine soul. It was not all that profound.

If Su Yishan were prepared beforehand, Ye Yuan would not even have succeeded.

After all, Ye Yuan only had middle-rank Alchemy Master soul strength; it was roughly the same as Su Yishan.

This attack of his took him by surprise.

Of course, divine soul mystic arts were not much to Ye Yuan. But in mortal countries like the State of Qin, it was absolutely an exceedingly rare existence.

Even if it was the crudest type of divine soul mystic art!

When the State of Qin's martial artists fought, they would not even think of the other party using divine soul mystic arts, because this thing was too rare.

Hence, martial artists who possessed divine soul mystic arts tend to succeed in sneak attacks.

It was just that too few people knew it; so scarce that there simply wasn't any need to be on guard against it. There was no need to go so far as to be on guard against the opposing party's divine soul mystic art every time one fought a battle. Being distracted like that was, on the contrary, a big taboo.

"Yeah, I should have thought of it long ago. Other than divine soul mystic arts, how could Su Yishan have made this kind of low-level mistake?" Nanfeng Zhirou muttered.

Ye Yuan turned to go. Nanfeng Zhirou quickly recovered and hurriedly chased after, grabbing hold of Ye Yuan and said, "Ye Yuan, teach me this divine soul mystic art, okay?"

But Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Not okay!"

Seeing Nanfeng Zhirou's face change instantly, Ye Yuan quickly said, "Right now, your matter at hand is to cultivate the Water Defying Incantation. Wasting time on other matters would only delay your cultivation. After your Water Defying Incantation is completed, I'll teach you an even stronger one!"

Only now did Nanfeng Zhirou's rage transform into joy as she said, "You were the one who said it! If at that time, you don't teach me, I will . . . I will . . ."

Nanfeng Zhirou said "I will" for a long time and could not think of an even better threat.

Ye Yuan's strength was already no longer beneath hers. What could she threaten Ye Yuan with?

"Relax. I have plenty of divine soul mystic arts. As long as you can cultivate to a sufficient realm, I have as many as you want! Let's go!" Ye Yuan said very generously.

The previous life's Ye Yuan virtually gave up on the Martial Path but had researched quite a bit in terms of divine soul. Therefore, he also cultivated many divine soul mystic arts.

Of course, the aim of him cultivating the divine soul was still for alchemy. These divine soul mystic arts helped Ye Yuan to better understand the divine soul. He naturally enjoyed it tirelessly.

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A day later, Ye Yuan brought Nanfeng Zhirou and Yuan Fei to the Gray Pine Forest to harvest the Pine Yang Fruit.

This place obviously also had powerful demonic beasts to guard it. However, it was merely a Tier 2 demonic beast.

Ye Yuan released Yuan Fei, and that demonic beast immediately started quaking. It did not reveal the slightest hostility from the start till the end.

The hierarchy in the demonic beast world was more stringent. When a Tier 2 demonic beast faced a Tier 3 demonic beast, there was only the word 'submission.'

Obtaining the Pine Yang Fruit effortlessly, Ye Yuan and the rest rushed to the Blackwater Ravine. It was also the habitat of the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python.

The Blackwater Ravine was to the east of the Crimson Summit Ridge, roughly over a thousand miles away. It was six hundred miles from the borders of the Endless Forest and also an extremely perilous land.

But to the current Ye Yuan, it was not all that dangerous.

With a Tier 3 demonic beast following by his side, he could go anywhere he wanted to in the thousand mile radius of the Endless Forest.

However, Ye Yuan normally would not let Yuan Fei follow by his side, but made him stay inside the spatial artifact.

Not only there were many students participating in the trial inside the Endless Forest, but there were also even more demonic beasts hunters. If they encountered anyone, they could only silence them permanently.

Ye Yuan did not wish to murder innocents, so it was better to lay low.

Also, Ye Yuan had the intention of tempering himself when he entered the Endless Forest. If he made Yuan Fei take the front for everything, it would lose the meaning of tempering.

A day later, Ye Yuan and Nanfeng Zhirou finally arrived at the Blackwater Ravine.

This place had babbling brooks with a beautiful forest. It was quite a nice place to go to.

The six hundred mile region is a boundary. Here, Tier 1 demonic beasts and Tier 2 demonic beasts mingled together.

Of course, this was also not an absolute assumption.

However, that martial artist which Ye Yuan treated was pretty unlucky. To have encountered the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python here could be considered super lucky.

According to the description by that martial artist, Ye Yuan determined that Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python might be Middle Stage Tier 2. This strength might not require Yuan Fei to come out. He might be able to handle it himself.

But Ye Yuan did not dare to be negligent. The Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python did not only have a formidable poisonous breathe, but its fleshy body was also very powerful. If one were to accidentally brush past by it, they would definitely suffer.

"According to the records, this Blackwater Ravine was originally a late-stage Tier 1 demonic beast's territory. But who knew when it became occupied by the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python. I reckon that there must be something that the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python likes here. Otherwise, it would not cling to this place. We might even obtain something nice." Ye Yuan transmitted his voice to Nanfeng Zhirou.

Nanfeng Zhirou was already long used to Ye Yuan's encyclopedic knowledge. She just asked, "Then what do we do now? Lure it out and kill it?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "No rush. Let's sneak inside and check out the situation first."

The pair swallowed the Breath Concealing Pill and quietly sneaked into the Blackwater Ravine.

Traversing past layers of the dense forest, the two finally arrived close to the stream of water.

But right at that moment, from an empty space beside the stream, a series of intense fighting clamors sounded out.

Ye Yuan pulled aside the tree leaves to sneak a glance and actually saw two demonic beasts currently in the midst of a fierce battle.

One of them was a black python, roughly ten foot long. Looking closely, one could see that there was indeed a seven-colored stripe at its vital point. It was precisely the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python!

And the other demonic beast was a mighty white tiger; similarly a Tier 2 demonic beast.

Except that the white tiger's strength was a stage lower than the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python; just low-stage Tier 2.

The battle between the two was very intense. However, the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python clearly held the absolute upper-hand. That white tiger was currently already covered in injuries.

Bright red blood completely dyed that body of white fur, making it look very miserable.

However, that white tiger seemed to be very stubborn. It refused to take even a step back despite being injured to such an extent. Instead, it roared and took the initiative to attack the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python.

That manner of appearance showed that it clearly intended on taking it down with it.

"Ye Yuan, why doesn't that white tiger run away when it can't beat it?" Nanfeng Zhirou transmitted. Evidently, she also found it very strange.

Ye Yuan shook his head slightly and similarly transmitted his voice. "No idea. Maybe it has some reason that it can't retreat?"

"Demonic beasts also have reasons? I think it's just stupid and just have to fight to the death with that python. Could they be snatching territories? Such severe injuries, even if it wins, it most likely won't be able to survive."

"All life has spirituality. Even demonic beasts have feelings. You've also seen Yuan Fei. Low-tier demonic beasts don't have such complex emotions. But it refuses to fall back despite knowing that it's no match for it. I'm afraid that it really has its reasons."

While speaking, Ye Yuan pulled the tree leaves aside even more. The pair's visual field became even wider.

Entering their sight was a tiny white tiger the size of a cat was currently quivering there.

Nanfeng Zhirou could not contain her surprise as she turned to look at Ye Yuan.

Chapter 158: Sword Driving Technique!

The little white tiger bared its fangs as the fur on its entire body stood on its ends. A low cat-like roar even came out of its mouth every now and then. No matter how one looked at it, it looked very cute.

And yet, under this sort of tragic circumstance, the little white tiger's roar seemed to be so helpless and pitiful.

Ye Yuan's heart shuddered for no reason as if he saw the former him.

"Ye Yuan, let's save that white tiger? Look at that little white tiger. It's really so pitiful." At this time, Nanfeng Zhirou's words sounded out by Ye Yuan's ears.

Ye Yuan turned to look but saw that Nanfeng Zhirou's face was already covered in tears. Clearly, she was deeply touched by that white tiger's profound parental love.

Under this sort of situation, it was obvious that waiting for the white tiger and the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python to fight until both were heavily injured would be the best, but Ye Yuan really could not do it.

Ye Yuan did not say anything. He just nodded slowly and took out the Canghua Sword, saying to Nanfeng Zhirou, "The weak point of the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python is that seven-colored flower. This is the high ground; an excellent place for ambushing. I'll go down and lure it over here, you find an opportunity to kill it in one blow!"

Nanfeng Zhirou nodded with all her might. The current her was also filled with a powerful resentment towards that python.

At the moment, the black python and white tiger was intoxicated with the intense battle. The white tiger suffered setbacks repeatedly, but it refused to back even one step.

The white tiger was already an arrow at the end of its flight. It only relied on a single obsession to forcefully hold on and not collapse.

That black python locked onto an opening and shot forward abruptly, directly targeting the white tiger's lower jaw.

The white tiger's actions already could not keep up with the black python at all any longer. If this bite landed, the white tiger will die without any doubt!

Right at this time, a white light sneak attacked the black python's face with lightning speed.

This happened too suddenly, the black python was unable to react to it at all. The white light directly struck its eye.

Phhsstt!

The black python's eyes instantly became a bloody mess.

An awful shrill cried out. The black python rolled on the ground in pain. The enormous body twisted non-stop and its tail swept around randomly filled with attack power.

Even Ye Yuan did not dare to rush up rashly at this time. He just gave the dying white tiger a look.

The white tiger gazed towards Ye Yuan with full of gratitude.

The little white tiger saw that the black python suffered injuries and plucked up its courage to come over to its mother's side. It used its tiny tongue to nurse its mother's wounds while periodically giving off whining sounds, appearing to be in great sorrow.

However, this scene did not continue for too long. The black python roused from its pain, and a grating howl indicated that it was currently in an enraged state.

The black python used its remaining eye to stare fixedly at Ye Yuan. But Ye Yuan just looked at it smilingly and even crooked his finger at it, seemingly very contemptuous.

That Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python flew into an even greater rage seeing the situation. With a swoosh, it vanished.

Ye Yuan was prepared long ago and naturally would not be successfully ambushed by it.

Similarly, with an Instant Flash, Ye Yuan vanished on the spot. That black python struck thin air.

"Big stupid snake, I'm over here!" Ye Yuan once again crooked his finger at the black python over at the other side.

The Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python seemed to understand Ye Yuan's words. It rushed towards Ye Yuan once more recklessly.

Ye Yuan's movement technique was not much slower than the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python. He evaded once again.

Having repeated this twice, as long as Ye Yuan dodged one more time, the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python would enter the place where Nanfeng Zhirou was lying in ambush.

Nanfeng Zhirou was also sharpening her blade as she stared fixedly at the seven colored flower at the black python's vital point.

Ye Yuan dodged and entered the ambush radius. Just as he taunted the black python once again and Nanfeng Zhirou was on the verge of striking, the black python actually hesitated!

"Damn it. This black python is naturally cunning. It actually grew suspicious of my actions!" Ye Yuan's cursed in his heart.

The Canghua Sword shook, and a sword beam fired out again. Except, the black python that was prepared would not be struck so easily. It avoided it with a slide of its body.

It was just that after the black python dodged, it still did not head over here.

A bad premonition arose in Ye Yuan's heart. Indeed, the black python suddenly turned around and actually charged towards the white tiger!

"Damn it!" Ye Yuan silently cursed and chased over with his sword.

Nanfeng Zhirou laid in ambush for so long, but that black python actually ran away. She could not help feeling very depressed.

However, her lying in ambush did not hold much meaning anymore at this point. With a large stride out, she also chased after.

This black python was abnormally cunning. Even though it gave away its back to Ye Yuan currently, it swayed around. There was simply no way of getting an accurate aim. Ye Yuan fired out multiple sword beams in a go and was evaded by it.

In a blink, the black python was only several dozen meters away from the white tiger. This distance was merely an insignificant matter to it.

The white tiger was already on the verge of death at the moment. After that fierce burst of strength just now passed, it could no longer muster up strength at this time.

It was not the black python's match from the start and was even bitten several times by the black python. Currently, it was not only covered in wounds, but it was also already deeply poisoned. How could it have the strength to resist?

Seeing the black python pounce over, despair showed in the white tiger's eyes. Its gaze turned towards the tiny white tiger by its side as its eyes were full of unwillingness and helplessness.

The little white tiger did not appear to be as frightened as it originally was at the current moment. Instead, it was snarling, baring its teeth at the black python and waving its claws about. It was sufficiently imposing, but sadly, it was too weak and tiny.

Nanfeng Zhirou was greatly anxious when she saw the situation. A series of sword beams shot over. It was just that her sword beams were much weaker compared to Ye Yuan's. Even if there were occasionally a few which landed on the black python's body, it neither hurt nor itched.

Ye Yuan knew that it was too late. He immediately gritted his teeth. "There's only this move! Little white tiger, if I slip up, don't blame me!"

In a thought, Ye Yuan lightly tossed the Canghua Sword up into the air and then put his both hands together to form a sword, pointing it towards the Canghua Sword.

A strand of soul strength wrapped around essence energy escaped from the fingertip and directly penetrated the Canghua Sword!

Just like that, the Canghua Sword actually suspended in midair!

"Sword Driving Technique! Go!"

Ye Yuan pointed with one hand; the Canghua Sword turned into a streak of flowing light as it swooshed out, directly piercing the black python!

The black python seemed to have sensed something, the speed of it pouncing towards the little white tiger became slower. But its body's swaying became even more pronounced and even more difficult to pinpoint!

Canghua Sword's speed was even faster than the sword beams released by Ye Yuan earlier. Even so, this sword still missed.

The black python gave off that horrible grating howl once again as if it was expressing a victory declaration.

Ye Yuan's face darkened, but his fingertip still pulled backward again. The Canghua Sword rapidly drew a lone line across the air and turned into a streak of flowing light, shooting towards the black python once more.

This time around, because the Canghua Sword was too near to the black python, the black python did not expect this sword could actually return after going off. Being caught off guard, it was pierced through by Ye Yuan!

"Sss, sss . . ."

The black python started rolling on the ground in agony once more, but it did not die straight away.

This sword did not stab its vital areas!

"Senior Apprentice Sister, quickly go and follow up with a strike!" Ye Yuan clenched his teeth and shouted.

With a clang, the Canghua Sword dropped on the ground. Ye Yuan was also sitting slumped on the ground, his entire person completely exhausted.

Only now did Nanfeng Zhirou recover from her surprise and hurriedly swung her sword to follow up with a blade.

However, before Nanfeng Zhirou even approached, the black python's tail swept by, nearly hitting her.

Nanfeng Zhirou was very anxious. She did not expect that this black python's vitality was actually so tenacious. She was actually unable to approach momentarily.

Just then, a streak of white light flashed across . . .

Chapter 159: Natural Born Sovereign

Ye Yuan and Nanfeng Zhirou both stared wide-eyed as they watched this scene in disbelief.

The little white tiger scurried to the black python's vital spot like lightning, rushing at that seven-colored flower, and biting down on it!

"Sssss. . . Sssss. . ."

The black python itself also did not think that this little white tiger would actually take advantage of his misfortune to profit from it. Furthermore, it could have bitten any other place, yet, it just had to bite down on its vital spot!

This was lethal!

The black python shook its body repeatedly, trying to shake off that little white tiger.

However, the little white tiger's teeth locked down on that seven-colored flower securely and refused to let go. No matter how much the black python rocked, it just did not loosen up!

Initially, the black python had its vital spot bitten, it already could not unleash a tenth of its full strength. With the addition of the injuries from battling the white tiger along with the wounds Ye Yuan inflicted, it would no longer move anymore after some time. It was just that it still twitched every now and then.

A Tier 2 middle-stage demonic beast was actually bitten to death by a little white tiger just like that!

Even though the black python was already unmoving, the little white tiger still refused to release its bite as it chomped down firmly without letting go.

Ye Yuan picked up the Canghua Sword, walked over to the black python's side, and petted the little white tiger's small head. The tiny white tiger seemed to have understood and only let go then.

Ye Yuan was also afraid that the little white tiger did not bite viciously enough and supplemented another stab on the seven-colored flower, thoroughly ending the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python's life.

After the little white tiger released its bite, it no longer bothered with the black python, but instead, returned to its mother's side and used its tiny tongue to lick her wounds.

Ye Yuan and Nanfeng Zhirou turned to look at each other and also did not know what to say.

The two of them expended such an enormous effort, but the result was that it was this little fellow who gave the killing blow.

But the speed which the little fellow displayed just now also made them have a completely new appraisal of it. Once this little fellow matures, it would be an absolutely terrifying character!

Nanfeng Zhirou glanced at the white tiger lying on the ground and looked at Ye Yuan again.

Ye Yuan understood her meaning, but he shook his head and said, "She is too gravely injured. Moreover, she's also poisoned by that Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python. There's already nothing I can do."

Nanfeng Zhirou said without any sign of giving up, "Didn't you bring a lot of medicinal pills? There should be detoxification pills and healing pills, right?"

Ye Yuan sighed and said, "It's useless. Demonic beasts' physique is different from humans. They must use corresponding medicinal pills. The medicinal pills I brought along is no use to her."

The medicinal pills used by demonic beasts formed a system of its own. They were different than the medicinal pills used by humans.

Also, only Ye Yuan this sort of Alchemy Dao great master could achieve such brilliant accomplishments in both systems at the same time.

However, even a clever housewife cannot cook a meal without rice. Presently, there was no pill refinement room here. Without ingredients, no matter how amazing Ye Yuan was, it was also impossible for him to pull medicinal pills out from nothing.

Ye Yuan saying this was the equivalent of sentencing the white tiger to death. Nanfeng Zhirou could not bear it. Seeing the whimpering little white tiger, her tears started overflowing uncontrollably once again.

Ye Yuan also found it hard to endure.

He was not a person overflowing with compassion. It was just that the scene just now was overly similar to his experience in his past life.

Although the white tiger was just a demonic beast, he still felt as if he experienced it himself.

The white tiger's eyes which were originally already shut gradually opened at this time. It also seemed to have recovered a bit of consciousness.

Seeing its mother open her eyes, the little white tiger involuntarily started jumping about in front of her in joy.

The white tiger's gaze was full of loving kindness; completely unlike a fearsome demonic beast.

Except, Ye Yuan and Nanfeng Zhirou both knew that this was the white tiger's final radiance before death. Most likely, it was already done for.

The white tiger looked at the little white tiger with tender love, but its gaze shifted to Ye Yuan as it revealed an imploring intention.

After that, she used all the strength in her body to use her head to push the little white tiger to Ye Yuan's feet.

This white tiger was actually entrusting her child to him!

Honestly speaking, Ye Yuan did not wish to become a nanny. He still had many things he needed to do and had no time to waste in this area.

Even though he pitied this mother and son pair very much, he still felt that it was rather troublesome to ask him to raise this little white tiger.

The white tiger clearly saw through Ye Yuan's reluctance and could not help but give a low roar; akin to a final lamenting whine. The intent of begging was already very clear.

Nanfeng Zhirou could not help flying into a rage when she saw Ye Yuan hesitating. "Ye Yuan, do you still have any sympathy? The little white tiger is already so pitiful. It lost its mother when it's so small. Leaving him here unchecked will cause him to be killed by other demonic beasts! If you aren't taking him in, I'll shelter him! Come, little white tiger!"

But the little white tiger did not approach Nanfeng Zhirou but jumped back. It was evident that it was unwilling to leave its mother.

The white tiger gave another roar, and her gaze became stern. The little white tiger looked like a child who did something wrong as it lowered its head, but it still headed over to Ye Yuan's feet.

When Nanfeng Zhirou saw this, her temper rose again.

"Hey, little fellow, is your brain even working? He doesn't even want you, why did you run over to him for? Quickly come over to my side!"

As she spoke, Nanfeng Zhirou reached out to hug the little white tiger, but the little white tiger squeezed in between Ye Yuan's legs and just refused to let Nanfeng Zhirou hold it.

Like this, Nanfeng Zhirou became even more livid. She was originally someone with a fiery temper, but her goodwill was taken for ill intentions. It would be weirder if she did not get angry!

"Run some more! Keep running! Do you believe whether or not I'll yank your ears!" Nanfeng Zhirou had her hands on her hips as she said with an enraged face.

But the reply was a cat-like roar.

This one human and one tiger actually started to play catching around Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan was driven to a point where he was at a loss whether to cry or to laugh by Nanfeng Zhirou. It turns out that this woman did not differentiate between demons or humans when she lost her temper!

"Alright, alright. Stop circling. Keep going in circles, and I'm going to get dizzy! I'll keep the little white tiger, alright?" Ye Yuan said impatiently.

Ye Yuan pulled Nanfeng Zhirou off and lowered his body to speak to the white tiger. "Don't you worry, since I promised you, I'll take good care of him. Following me, his power in the future will definitely be above yours. You can go in peace."

Not that Ye Yuan was callous, but it was because this white tiger was already done for long ago. The reason why it still did not pass away was because Ye Yuan had yet to promise it.

There was plainly a language barrier, but the white tiger seemed to have understood what Ye Yuan said. It gave off another low roar as if it was thanking Ye Yuan, and then gradually, it fell silent.

The little white tiger also seemed to have sensed something. It whined mournfully as it came to its mother's side, wanting to prop up its mother using its small head. But the white tiger did not react in the slightest.

Nanfeng Zhirou's tears poured out once again when she saw the situation. The awe of a tiger presently earlier was all gone.

Such an emotional woman!

Ye Yuan sighed and directly sat down on the spot, swallowing a medicinal pill to begin recovering.

The sword driving technique was also a divine soul secret art with extremely powerful might. It was just that it was still somewhat forceful for the current Ye Yuan. Just using it for a round trip just now already severely overdrew his essence energy and soul strength.

After adjusting his condition for some time and waking up, Ye Yuan discovered that the little white tiger was currently circling around him.

Seeing Ye Yuan look over, the little white tiger wagged its tail and tunneled into Ye Yuan's bosom.

"I'm perplexed. You don't even want him, so why does this little white tiger stick to you so?" Nanfeng Zhirou said very defiantly.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "This is charisma! I was born with the demeanor of a sovereign and can attract countless others to follow me. Yii . . . This little white tiger . . . is not normal!"

Just as Ye Yuan was blowing his own trumpet, his expression changed.

Chapter 160: Divine Beast Progeny!

"What is it? Is there something wrong with the little white tiger?" Nanfeng Zhirou's heart plummeted as she quickly asked.

Ye Yuan did not reply her and just turned the little white tiger all over to inspect several times and also used divine sense to investigate. His expression became increasingly solemn.

Nanfeng Zhirou was an anxious person. Seeing Ye Yuan mess around for so long and refusing to say anything, and his expression becoming uglier, she could not help asking anxiously, "Just what is going on? Talk! Seriously, you'll be the death of me! He won't die, right?"

Only now did Ye Yuan look at Nanfeng Zhirou as if he was staring at a retard. "What? Die? He couldn't be better!"

Nanfeng Zhirou finally let out a sigh of relief but immediately said huffily, "If he's fine, then what are you pulling that long face for? Deliberately scaring me? Why can't you finish saying everything in one go? Just what happened to him?"

"It can be counted as we picked up a treasure. This little thing has a huge background!" Ye Yuan kept away his serious expression and seemed rather excited as he said.

"Huge background? Isn't it just a little white tiger? What background can it have? If it has backing, then why would it be forced to such an extent by a big black python?" Nanfeng Zhirou asked in suspicion.

She looked left and right and could not see just which aspect of this little white tiger was extraordinary.

Ye Yuan sighed and said, "How many times have I told you. Knowledge is power! Why don't you have any progress at all up till now? Without knowledge, even if you entered a treasure mountain, you'll also return empty-handed!"

Nanfeng Zhirou glared. "Are you telling or not? Why do you have so much nonsense?"

"Forget it. I already told you to educate yourself! It's true. That white tiger is just an ordinary white tiger, but this little white tiger is very different! Have you ever heard of the Four Phases Divine Beasts?"

"Of course I heard of that before. The eastern Azure Dragon, the western White . . ." Nanfeng Zhirou was in the midst of talking when she suddenly thought of something and said in astonishment, "This . . . You . . . You aren't about to tell me that this little white tiger is the White Tiger Divine Beast?"

Nanfeng Zhirou was stunned by Ye Yuan that even her words became stammers.

What kind of concept were Divine Beasts? They were the absolute sovereigns of this world!

Possessing the name of a Divine Beast, it was an existence that would surely step into the Deity Realm in the future as long as it did not die!

Ye Yuan casually picked up a little white tiger, and it was the Sovereign of the West, the White Tiger Divine Beast?

Are you kidding?

But Ye Yuan gave a laugh and said, "Of course he isn't a divine beast. However . . . he truly has the bloodline of the White Tiger Divine Beast! It's just that his bloodline is too thin. Wanting to become a divine beast . . . too difficult, way too difficult."

Ye Yuan naturally did not find it nice to say some things. In the Divine Realm, there were numerous demonic beasts that possessed divine beast bloodline. It was just that true pureblooded divine beast bloodline could no longer be found today.

Because in this stretch of heaven and earth, there was no longer the existence of Deity Realm. Naturally, there was also no existence of divine beasts!

Possessing a faint divine beast bloodline, future accomplishments would definitely be extraordinary.

As long as the strength of the bloodline is sufficient, stepping into the Demon Emperor realm was virtually guaranteed!

Demon Emperor realm was equivalent to the human Divine King realm.

Also, the majority of divine beast progenies possessed innate divine abilities. Once they stepped into the Demon Emperor realm, their power would become incredible.

In terms of the Divine Realm's pinnacle battle strength, there was actually not much difference between humans and the demon race.

"But, if he truly possessed divine beast bloodline, even if he doesn't become a divine beast, he should also be very amazing in the future, right?" Nanfeng Zhirou asked.

"Exactly! This little thing also has a name which belongs to itself, the Flowing Light White Tiger! A branch of the White Tiger Divine Beast's progenies! I truly did not expect that an ordinary white tiger could actually give birth to a Flowing Light White Tiger. Looks like this little fellow's ancestral origin is not simple!" Ye Yuan sighed in admiration.

"A Flowing Light White Tiger? No wonder when he wanted to kill this black python earlier, his speed was so fast. Really akin to a bundle of flowing light."

"En, the Flowing Light White Tiger is renowned for its speed. A mature Flowing Light White Tiger at the bare minimum has the strength of Tier 5, Taking Form! At that point, his speed can compare with flying profound artifacts!" Ye Yuan explained.

"So incredible? Then didn't we acquire a treasure?" Nanfeng Zhirou exclaimed in surprise.

Above spirit artifacts were profound artifacts. The speed of flying profound artifacts was quick to the point it was inconceivable. The speed of Flowing Light White Tigers could compare to flying profound artifacts. One could see the extent of their speed!

Ye Yuan laughed and said, "You're thinking too much. A Flowing Light White Tiger, from newborn to maturity, need at least a thousand years. After he grows up, I'd have long reached the Divine King realm!"

Nanfeng Zhirou curled her mouth and said with disdain, "Keep bragging! Divine King realm even! I've never even heard of what Divine King realm. Utter bullshit!"

Not that Nanfeng Zhirou was ignorant, but because this place, the State of Qin, was too small.

Starting point determines one's horizons. How could the people of the Boundless World know how the realms in the Divine Realm were divided?

If they could rise to a certain realm, their horizons would naturally broaden.

Towards Nanfeng Zhirou's disdain, Ye Yuan just smiled but did not explain. He and Nanfeng Zhirou were simply not on the same level. There was naturally no way of communicating.

"But with me around, his realm might catch up to. Maybe even surpass Yuan Fei's within ten years!" Nanfeng Zhirou said with a smile.

"So fast? You aren't bragging again, are you?" Nanfeng Zhirou asked in disbelief.

"When have you ever seen me brag? This little fellow's foundation is much better than Yuan Fei's. As long as I use medicinal pills to supplement, his future accomplishments definitely won't be low. Furthermore, this small fellow has already awoken its bloodline just now. Its future cultivation speed would be very rapid!" Ye Yuan explained.

About this point, Nanfeng Zhirou did not doubt Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan's attainments in the Alchemy Dao had already completely exceeded her understanding. He would frequently pull out medicinal pills that she had never even heard of.

Also, he dared to promise Yuan Fei to let him breakthrough to Tier 4. It was likely not spoken carelessly.

Then would it not be a very effortless thing for him to help a little white tiger?

"Fine, I know that you're amazing! The little white tiger is so adorable. How about we give him a name? Look how white and fluffy he is; why not call him Whitey?" Nanfeng Zhirou directly decided it.

"Roar!"

The little white tiger roared in a low cat-like tone to show its protest. Clearly, it disliked this name.

Nanfeng Zhirou fumed and said, "Humph! Even if you don't like it, you'll have to accept it! It's Whitey!"

"Hmm, when he runs, it looks like a beam of white light. I say . . . call him White Light, how's that?" Ye Yuan was asking the little white tiger.

The little white tiger arched in Ye Yuan's bosom. It was clear that it tacitly approved of this name.

"Haha, then in future, you're called White Light!" Ye Yuan said with a laugh.

"Humph! You ungrateful tiger! Just now, who was the one fighting hard before managing to keep you? This fellow was prepared to abandon you. He isn't a good person!" Nanfeng Zhirou said crossly.

"Roar!"

What replied her was White Light's angry roar.

"Alright, don't delay any more time here. We still have to search around this Blackwater Ravine. Perhaps there's good stuff! This Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python definitely discovered something to hang on here and not leave," Ye Yuan said as he interrupted Nanfeng Zhirou's provocation.

The pair found a place to bury the white tiger and also retrieved the Seven Colored Flowing Cloud Python's inner core, then brought White Light into the depths of the Blackwater Ravine.