

Medicine God 1511

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Chapter 1511: I Have Yielded

After Ye Yuan left, Yi Han's figure appeared.

"Lord Heavenstar, I didn't expect that you actually employed the Blood Soul Curse!" Yi Han said with some surprise.

The Blood Soul Curse was extremely powerful. Even if it was a Fiend Lord powerhouse, once succumbed, they would wish that they were dead too, without any room to resist.

Using it to deal with Ye Yuan was simply using a butcher's knife to kill a chicken.

Moreover, the materials to prepare the Blood Soul Curse originally needed to expend a lot of manpower and material resources before it can be successfully refined.

Just a pot of Bloodgod Tea was a priceless treasure.

Even the Blood Yama Hall would rarely use it too.

Blood Soul Curse was normally in order to deal with some very troublesome characters.

Heavenstar smiled faintly and said, "Using the Blood Soul Curse to deal with a major figure who might become the Medicine Ancestor, it's definitely worthwhile!"

Yi Han was still rather worried as she said, "This kid is someone who would rather break than bend. Is the Blood Soul Curse really effective?"

Heavenstar laughed loudly and said, "Effective? Take away the question mark! There was once a half-step Fiend King's existence. After falling under the Blood Soul Curse, he laid prone in front of Lord Hall Master like a dog, begging for mercy. This kid is merely a Fiend General. Do you think it will be effective or not?"

Yi Han's gaze turned intent, clearly incomparably shocked.

Half-step Fiend King, what kind of powerful existence was that?

In front of the Blood Soul Curse, he actually did not have any ability to resist at all!

Yi Han only knew that the Blood Soul Curse was powerful, but did not know how powerful the Blood Soul Curse was.

The example that Heavenstar gave let her have an intuitive understanding.

Heavenstar continued, "The Blood Soul Curse won't kill. But the curse power of countless resentful souls, that agony of the soul being devoured, no matter how powerful the person's mind, they can't withstand it too. Tonight, let this boy experience it a little. I think that he'll take the initiative to come and find me very soon, hahaha ..."

Talking about the exciting part, Heavenstar could not refrain from letting out a big laugh.

For the Blood Yama Hall to be able to solicit an alchemy genius who could trigger Great Dao Heavenly Melody, how could Heavenstar not be happy?

“But, does he know that we’re playing tricks?” Yi Han asked.

“Heh, although this boy is stubborn and unruly, he’s incredibly smart! As long as he gets hit by the Blood Soul Curse, he’ll know that it’s definitely related to us,” Heavenstar said.

...

It was nighttime. Ye Yuan continued to meditate and visualize in front of the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain, deducing the Chaos Heavenspan Canon’s third level cultivation method.

Suddenly, the Soul Suppressing Pearl in his sea of consciousness moved strangely.

“Heh, indeed came! That old punk thinks of himself to be clever, but he doesn’t know that it became a wedding gift for this old man!”

Dustless laughed coldly. The Soul Suppressing Pearl exited Ye Yuan’s sea of consciousness silently and suspended on top of his head.

The Soul Suppressing Pearl emitted rays of dark-red light, appearing very strange.

But inside the Soul Suppressing Pearl, Dustless started chortling with laughter, “The soul force curse of the Blood Soul Curse is simply a great tonic! With this soul force curse, I should be able to recover to Tier 3!”

Ye Yuan was still immersed in the visualization and was completely oblivious to the outside world’s events.

Dustless told him not to bother about anything and just care about cultivating.

Amidst the dark-red light, the Soul Suppressing Pearl’s aura became stronger and stronger.

Dustless’s entire person was also coiled up by the dark-red light, his entire person looking seemingly somewhat strange and demonic.

But his aura gradually became stronger.

In the secret room, sweat gradually seeped out on Heavenstar’s forehead.

“This brat is also too able to hold out, to actually still not yield until now!”

Activating the Blood Soul Curse had to use one’s soul force as a guide to lead the resentment in the Soul Refining Lamps out.

The person being cast on naturally would not give in obediently. The other party would definitely use their soul force to resist the power of the curse.

When the other party utterly gave up resisting, Heavenstar would be much more relaxed and not need to expend so much soul force.

Heavenstar completely did not think that a puny little Fiend General could actually resist for so long.

How could he know that his opponent was not Ye Yuan at all, but an old monster who had lived for goodness knows how long.

Furthermore, this old monster was even the Blood Soul Curse's jinx.

The current Dustless was simply feeling way too good.

While Ye Yuan was currently immersed in creating the cultivation method and unable to extricate himself.

"Indeed worthy of being a genius able to trigger Great Dao Heavenly Melody. This willpower, this soul force, it's not what a Fiend General should have at all," Heavenstar also secretly praised.

Finally, Heavenstar felt the soul force ease up. Clearly, the other party had given up resisting.

A hint of a smile flashed across the corners of Heavenstar's mouth and he said, "Heh, even if your talent is outstanding, under the Blood Soul Curse, you can only submit obediently too! Forget it, I will only torture you for two hours tonight. If you don't come tomorrow, I'll continue again tomorrow!"

Two hours later, Heavenstar withdrew the technique contentedly.

In his mind, after Ye Yuan was brought to the limits, he should be lying prone on the ground right now, without any strength at all.

The second night, Heavenstar expended a Herculean effort again before 'settling' Ye Yuan.

Five days passed consecutively, even Heavenstar himself felt like it was a little more than he could bite off. But he still did not see Ye Yuan coming over to submit.

But Yi Han was somewhat anxious already and said to Heavenstar, "Lord Heavenstar, could this boy have played some trick and didn't get hit by the Blood Soul Curse at all?"

Heavenstar's face fell and he said, "Nonsense! This old man watched him drink the Bloodgod Tea with my own eyes. Could it be that a puny little Fiend General can play sleight of hand in front of me?"

Yi Han thought about it and also felt that it was not too likely.

But a measly little Fiend General was actually able to hold out for five days. This made the two of them feel unimaginably queer.

"I don't mean that. What I meant was ..."

"No need to say anymore! This boy can trigger Great Dao Heavenly Melody, he can't be judged with common sense in the first place. Tonight, I'll increase the Blood Soul Curse's power, let him know what's truly called agonizing until he wished he was dead! I don't believe that he can still not yield!" Heavenstar said in a cold voice.

But inside the Soul Suppressing Pearl's space, Dustless had a satisfied look.

Absorbing the soul force curse these few nights already let him recover to the state of Tier 3.

“Gui Yun, advantages can’t be taken up by me alone. Today, your turn. This power of curse is similarly a great tonic to you. One night should be enough for you to break through to Three-star!” Dustless said with a hearty laugh.

Gui Yun’s strength had long reached peak Two-star already.

Now, with Dustless’s help, breaking through to Three-star was something that would happen without extra effort.

The moment Gui Yun heard, he was overjoyed and said, “Many thanks, Senior!”

Dustless smiled and said, “Still saying this to me for what? It’s here! You prepare yourself, assault Three-star!”

...

Another full night passed, even with Heavenstar’s soul force, he was somewhat collapsing too.

But it was also precisely because of this that he was even more confident in Ye Yuan’s prospects.

A genius with hopes of reaching the Medicine Ancestor’s heights was naturally extraordinary!

The second day morning, Ye Yuan withdrew from within the World Suppressing Stele’s space.

“Master!” Gui Yun bowed down to Ye Yuan and said.

Ye Yuan’s eyes lit up and he said in surprise, “You broke through?”

Gui Yun also smiled and said, “All thanks to Senior Dustless. Last night, I borrowed the power of the curse and successfully broke through to Three-star!”

Ye Yuan laughed out loud when he heard that and said, “This old man really gave us a big gift! Uh, it’s time to go and ‘yield’. Otherwise, that old boy will probably go crazy!”

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Chapter 1512: Fiend Lord Mystic Treasure!

Chapter 1512 Fiend Lord Mystic Treasure!

In front of Heavenstar, Ye Yuan’s expression was weary, his complexion pale, looking like he had a serious illness.

Seeing Ye Yuan’s state, he was very satisfied.

Of course, he was also not much better than Ye Yuan.

He was almost squeezed dry by Dustless and Gui Yun two people these few days.

Although Heavenstar’s soul force was strong, it could not withstand the Soul Suppressing Pearl, this grade of empyrean spirit treasure’s extraction.

“Senior Heavenstar, the matter that you said a few days ago, I’ve considered it. I’ve decided to join the Blood Yama Hall!” Ye Yuan said.

“Haha, he who understands the times is a wise man! Younger Brother Source Night, your future accomplishments are unimaginable. Joining our Blood Yama Hall is absolutely a correct choice! This trip, I’ll enter the mystic realm together with you all. After you come out from the mystic realm, I’ll bring you straight to the imperial city!” Heavenstar said with a laugh.

“Senior, arrange as you wish.”

The current Ye Yuan seemingly lost all of his edge, becoming very docile.

Just putting on an act doesn’t take a great effort anyway.

As long as you are happy.

Heavenstar only represented Eminent Orchid Blood Yama Hall’s hall master to come and subdue Ye Yuan. He really did not dare to offend too much.

Ye Yuan was bound to be an existence lording over him in the future.

Offending now, it would be hard to avoid squaring of accounts after the autumn harvest.

On the contrary, he even had to think of ways to dispel the unhappiness in Ye Yuan’s heart for a period of time in the days to come.

Otherwise, if Ye Yuan stacked the deck against him in the future, that would be bad.

Besides, establishing a relationship with such a genius had tremendous help to him too.

Therefore, that was why he would call Ye Yuan as his younger brother again and again, sounding very cordial.

“Haha, Younger Brother Source Night, really sorry about it. It’s truly that the hall master loves talent. But we also know that you won’t give in obediently, that’s why we would come up with this plan. You rest assured, as long as you join the Blood Yama Hall, the incidents these few days absolutely won’t happen again.” Heavenstar’s words carried an ingratiating intent.

But Ye Yuan did not appreciate it at all and said with a displeased look, “Senior is too kind, Source Night dares not!”

Said he dare not, but that expression was an unhappy face.

Heavenstar secretly cursed and said with a laugh, “Oh, Younger Brother, don’t have this expression! This medicinal cauldron, Elder Brother, I, have used for ten thousand years. You shouldn’t have a convenient medicinal cauldron currently yet, right? Elder Brother will give it to you!”

A tiny little medicinal cauldron appeared on Heavenstar’s palm, then rapidly enlarged, and landed on the ground.

An incomparably profound aura filled the room.

Ye Yuan’s gaze turned intent and he said in surprise, “Could this be ... a fiend lord mystic treasure?”

Seeing Ye Yuan’s expression, Heavenstar finally let out a sigh in relief.

As expected, to Fiend Apothecaries, a medicinal cauldron was an irresistible temptation!

Gifting away a fiend lord mystic treasure was also a massive hemorrhage to Heavenstar.

Mystic treasures were higher-order existences than celestial deity divine artifacts!

Those suitable for Divine Lord Realm martial artists to use were divine lord mystic treasures.

Those suitable for Celestial Deity Realm martial artists to use were called celestial deity mystic treasures, so on and so forth.

It was just that, the human race called it divine lord mystic treasure, and the fiend race called it fiend lord mystic treasure.

The naming was different, but the function was largely the same.

It was just that the fiend race's fiend lord mystic treasures were a little more suitable for the fiend race.

The technique for forging a mystic treasure was extremely complicated. A Four-star Artifact God might not be able to craft a fiend lord mystic treasure even by spending several thousand years.

Hence, each fiend lord mystic treasure was incomparably precious.

To a martial artist, a mystic treasure was a tremendous allure.

Not every Divine Lord Realm martial artist could own a divine lord mystic treasure.

Such as Yi Han, Mo Han, these hall masters, even though they were Fiend Lord powerhouses, they did not have fiend lord mystic treasures in their hands at all.

When the Yi Han by the side saw this scene, she made no effort to conceal her envy at all.

Her eyeballs almost popped out.

She had already become a Fiend Lord powerhouse for 20 thousand years but did not even have a single fiend lord mystic treasure.

Ye Yuan was great, a puny little Fiend General actually had a fiend lord mystic treasure.

Lord Heavenstar really made a big move!

"Huhu, Younger Brother Source Night indeed has good eyesight! It's called Profound Yellow Cauldron, a low-grade fiend lord mystic treasure. It has already followed me for 50 thousand years, today ... I'll give it to Younger Brother. Just take it as making an apology!" Heavenstar looked very generous as he said this.

Luckily, Hall Master promised that as long as I bring Source Night back, he'll award me a middle-grade fiend lord mystic treasure. Otherwise, I'd really can't bear to give the Profound Yellow Cauldron to people with both hands just like this. Heavenstar secretly thought.

Even so, for Heavenstar to be able to gift the Profound Yellow Cauldron to Ye Yuan, he had made a huge resolve too.

Who would mind having too many mystic treasures?

Ye Yuan was also greatly surprised in his heart, not expecting that he would have such a harvest.

This Heavenstar was really a wealthy person. He had already expended soul force to gift Dustless and Gui Yun with breakthroughs.

Now, he actually gave him a fiend lord mystic treasure too!

Tsk tsk, really generous when making his move!

Ye Yuan gave Heavenstar a suspicious glance and said, "Really giving to me?"

Heavenstar smiled and said, "Can this still be fake? How is it? Realised Elder Brother's sincerity, right? Planting the Blood Soul Curse on you was truly no choice. It's really that we're eager and love talents! I've already removed the ownership, the Profound Yellow Cauldron is a masterless-item now. You just have to nurture it with fiend soul sanctification and it's yours!"

Ye Yuan thought about it and said with a nod, "Alright then, since Senior Heavenstar is so sincere, Source Night naturally can't put on airs anymore. This Profound Yellow Cauldron, I'll accept it. Our matter is written off!"

The moment Heavenstar heard, he could not help being overjoyed and said with a big laugh, "Haha, Younger Brother is indeed forthright! In the future, when you reach Eminent Orchid Imperial City, whatever things that you can't settle, feel free to tell me. Elder Brother still has some face in Eminent Orchid Imperial City."

Ye Yuan smiled as he clasped his hands and said, "Then Source Night will thank Senior first."

...

Returning to the Fan Family, after Ye Yuan had the Profound Yellow Cauldron acknowledge a master, he tried refining a few medicinal pills. The more he used, the more he liked it.

"Tsk tsk, indeed well-deserving of being a fiend lord mystic treasure, to actually have the effect of strengthening divine fire. Refining pills in the future won't need to find them to borrow divine fire each time anymore."

"This pill refining efficiency also increased significantly! Now, when I refine ordinary Two-star divine pills, it only needs less than an hour."

"Mn? What's this?"

Ye Yuan discovered that inside the Profound Yellow Cauldron formed its own space. Inside had two wisps of auras circulating erratically. They were very mysterious.

"That's a wisp of Profound yellow energy!" Dustless said.

"Profound yellow energy?" Ye Yuan was puzzled. Clearly, he had never heard of this name before.

"When Divine Lord Realm opens up a world, it will birth this profound yellow energy! Profound as heaven, yellow as earth. Inside this Profound Yellow Cauldron incorporates a trace of profound yellow energy. Each time you refine pills, it will be equivalent to your Great Dao pill refinement in the past," Divine Lord Realm explained.

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised. Back then, he refined pills with Great Dao, refining the Dao Defying Pill. That scene was still fresh in his mind.

The might of heaven and earth to refine pills was absolutely extraordinary.

“Indeed worthy of being a fiend lord mystic treasure. This is undoubtedly like adding wings to a tiger to me!” Ye Yuan said, being satisfied.

Dustless laughed loudly and said, “Heavenstar this old punk used all sorts of intrigues and wiles, but gave you wedding dresses everywhere. When he discovers that it’s drawing water with a sieve; all for naught, wonder what kind of expression he’ll have, hahaha ...”

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Chapter 1513: Heading for the Ancient Ruins

Chapter 1513 Heading for the Ancient Ruins

Outside the Fan Family’s front door, Fan Lin, Fan Yu, and Li Ji were all sending Ye Yuan off.

“Family Head, please go back! This period of time, many thanks for Family Head’s care,” Ye Yuan said with cupped fists.

Fan Lin hurriedly smiled fawningly and said, “What’s Master Source Night saying? It’s my Fan Family that benefited from you!”

These few years, the Fan Family could be said to be like the noonday sun, their limelight even pushing down the City Lord Manor’s.

Seizing this opportunity, the Fan Family expanded its forces without restraint and obtained tremendous benefits.

Furthermore, the Fan Family already faintly had the momentum of Capone’s number one clan because of coming into contact with the Blood Yama Hall, this leviathan.

Fan Lin understood in his heart and all of this was thanks to Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Family Head is too courteous. Taking the king’s salary, sharing the king’s burden. Since I’m a retainer of the Fan Family, I naturally have to contribute to the Fan Family.”

Fan Lin smiled and said, “This Fan knows that the Fan Family’s bit of salary, Master holds it in contempt. For Master to be able to keep on staying in the Fan Family, this Fan is endlessly grateful! Li Ji, Master Source Night is leaving. Why aren’t you sending him off?”

As he said, he winked desperately at Li Ji.

Learning the news that Ye Yuan was leaving, Li Ji’s entire person was listless, dispirited these few days.

Her heart was long dedicated to Ye Yuan, but who knew that in a blink of an eye, Ye Yuan became an existence that she looked up too.

The gulf between the two became bigger and bigger.

Now, Ye Yuan was about to leave straight away, Li Ji’s entire person was flustered.

“S-Source Night, have ... have a pleasant journey.”

Holding in for a long time, Li Ji only squeezed out this one sentence.

Suddenly, she discovered that there was already no common language with Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Miss Li Ji, take care. Mountains and water will meet, perhaps we’ll still meet again. Alright, it’s getting late. Source Night will take his leave.”

Finished talking, Ye Yuan brought Long Zhan and turned around and left.

With his current status, bringing away a slave was naturally nothing.

Li Ji looked at Ye Yuan’s back view foolishly, a row of clear years quietly falling.

Fan Lin looked at this scene and said with a sigh, “My good daughter, you’re a person from a completely different world from him. He’s like the sun in the sky, blinding until people can’t open their eyes, while we’re destined to be ordinary.”

Although the matter of the Great Dao Heavenly Melody did not leak out, for him to be able to preach on Dao for several hundred capital cities’ alchemy elites, this kind of strength was simply inconceivable.

The imperial city was Ye Yuan’s stage to display his talents.

...

“Haha, Younger Brother Source Night actually didn’t bring that lass from the Fan Family, very surprising!”

Seeing Ye Yuan, Heavenstar went up to welcome with a big laugh.

Li Ji and Ye Yuan’s ambiguous relationship, Heavenstar was naturally aware.

He even thought that Ye Yuan would bring along Li Ji. After all, that little girl was indeed alluring.

“Huhu, to me, cultivation is the most important thing. Others will only distract me,” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Heavenstar could not help being secretly shocked when he heard. For Ye Yuan to be able to have such accomplishments at a young age, what he relied on was not just talent!

According to his understanding, Ye Yuan indeed secluded himself all year round. The majority of the time was used on cultivation.

“Haha, Younger Brother really makes me perspire in shame! No wonder Younger Brother can achieve such accomplishments at a young age!”

Ye Yuan smiled. Suddenly, he discovered that Heavenstar’s attire was somewhat weird. It was a servant’s attire.

Furthermore, Heavenstar concealed his aura. One could not tell the actual situation from the exterior at all.

“Ye Yuan Heavenstar, you’re ...” Ye Yuan wondered.

Heavenstar smiled and said, "Although the ancient ruins trip this time is led by our Blood Yama Hall, dragons and fishes are jumbled up together. There are forces from everywhere. Your existence is of great significance to our Blood Yama Hall. If we let them know that I personally went into action, it will surely arouse a lot of speculations."

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he came to a realization.

Ye Han did not scruple to let him finish off Ka Xin in order to pick him out.

The ones entering the ruins this time were definitely the various major capital cities' top geniuses.

The lousiest were probably also Ka Xin's level.

There were even quite a number of geniuses who were probably already Fiend Commander Realm.

For this, the Blood Yama Hall probably also used up quite a few favors.

Expending such a great cost, seemed like the ancient ruins this time were extraordinary!

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "Let's go then. Long Zhan, you go to the imperial city first and help me clean up a bit."

Long Zhan bowed and said, "Yes, Master."

The current Long Zhan already broke through the bottleneck, becoming an Origin Deity powerhouse.

Ye Yuan naturally would not let Long Zhan really go to Eminent Orchid Imperial City. These words were just in order to set Heavenstar's mind at ease.

He already instructed Long Zhan to make a detour to Tiderain City halfway and wait for him.

Ye Yuan would go and meet up with him after shaking off Heavenstar and Ye Han, these two troubles.

Sure enough, when Heavenstar heard Ye Yuan's words, he revealed a look of relief.

Long Zhan was just a slave, he naturally would not put him in his sights.

What was important was Ye Yuan's attitude.

Looks like the Profound Yellow Cauldron really had a considerable effect. Ye Yuan seemed to have already accepted the fact of joining the Blood Yama Hall.

After Long Zhan left, the party boarded the flying boat.

Ye Yuan was also alarmed by the Blood Yama Hall's strength, one mystic treasure after another.

This flying boat was a middle-grade fiend lord mystic treasure. When flying, it had the effect of shuttling through space, its speed extremely fast.

Along the way, Heavenstar fawned on Ye Yuan in every possible way. How was there any airs of a Fiend Lord?

Ye Yuan naturally could not hide his inadequacies by keeping too quiet as well. Occasionally giving Heavenstar a pointer could make him happy for half a day.

Although Heavenstar's realm was high, in terms of foundation skills solidness, Ye Yuan flung him more than ten streets behind.

Just like that, the three people rode the flying boat for more than half a month before arriving where the ruins were located.

The ruins were near Eminent Orchid Imperial City's west side's Trace Light City. The date was approaching, the various major capital cities' elites were also hurrying on the way.

When the three people arrived at the vicinity of the ruins, a large group of people already gathered here.

The three people's arrival did not cause too big of a disturbance.

Ye Yuan swept a glance, his gaze suddenly stopping on a group of people in the middle.

Six young men, gazes sharp, auras extraordinary. One look and obviously they were experts.

Seemingly sensing Ye Yuan's gaze, those six people actually collectively looked over at Ye Yuan.

But after they discovered that Ye Yuan was only grand completion Fiend General Realm, they immediately lost interest, all going to do what they should be doing.

Those six people were all initial-rank Fiend Commanders. Clearly, their strength was very powerful.

"What keen perception. I merely swept a glance and they noticed me," Ye Yuan was secretly shocked.

"Those six people are conferred as Eminent Orchid Six Sons. Their strength looks down on everyone among Eminent Orchid Imperial City's young generation. They are the same as Ka Xin, all killing their way out from a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. But they are stronger than Ka Xin!" Yi Han said.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "So that's how it is. An imperial city's resources are indeed not what a capital city can compare to."

Although Ka Xin was formidable, when placed in the imperial city, it was not quite enough to look at.

Right now, there were roughly one to two hundred young geniuses present. Each one of these people was not inferior to Ka Xin.

"Yo, isn't this our Master Source Night? Tsk tsk, both an alchemy genius and also a martial arts genius. It really makes people admire him! Azure Phoenix, if you were to encounter Master Source Night, you have to greet him properly!"

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Chapter 1514: Purple Extreme Sec

Mo Han directly blocked the three people's path. Beside him even tagged along a youngster with bright eyes and refined features.

Ye Yuan briefly sized up this Azure Phoenix and discovered that this person's gaze was deep and unusually calm. Clearly, he was not a simple person.

Yi Han's brows furrowed and she said with a cold snort, "Mo Han, what do you mean?"

Mo Han's eyes narrowed and he said with a smile, "No meaning. Master Source Night gained face for me, so I got to give back a little. Don't you think so?"

Toward Ye Yuan, Mo Han was currently extremely resentful.

He already became all of the Blood Yama Hall's hall masters' joke right now.

Just earlier, he was even mocked by people.

However, if he was mocked, he was mocked. He could not do anything to Ye Yuan at all.

Mo Han was not a fool. He knew that Ye Yuan would definitely get the headquarters' heavy emphasis.

After all, an alchemy genius capable of triggering the Great Dao Heavenly Melody was seriously too rare.

But before this, he still had to win back a bit of ground. Otherwise, it would be hard to dispel the hatred in his heart.

The news of Heavenstar coming to find Ye Yuan, only Yi Han alone knew.

Now, Heavenstar changed his looks and hid his aura, Following by Yi Han's side, he looked just like an old servant. Mo Han did not recognize him at all.

Ye Yuan gave Mo Han a glance and said coolly, "Whatever tricks there are, feel free to use them!"

But Mo Han grinned and said, "Heh, still so arrogant! What's competed inside this ruins isn't alchemy, but martial arts! Do you think that by winning Ka Xin, that kind of weakling, you're invincible under the heavens? Even if you're a genius, if you perish inside the ruins, then you aren't a genius no more!"

These words were a blatant threat.

"Humph! Hall Master Mo Han is really so awe-inspiring! You even dare to scheme against a person that headquarters want?" A thunderous voice entered his eyes.

Mo Han's brows furrowed when he heard that and was just about to fly off the handle. Suddenly, he discovered that a pale-blue flame danced on the fingertips of that old man behind Yi Han.

His gaze turned sharp, immediately recognizing this flame.

This pale-blue flame was called Cerulean Heavenly Fire, the divine fire of the imperial city's Fiend Medicine Hall's Elder Heavenstar.

This shock was by no means insignificant!

This old man was actually Elder Heavenstar coming in person!

Mo Han panicked and was just about to bow when Heavenstar transmitted his voice once more, "Hush up, good that you know! This old man's trip is confidential. If you dare to call it out, be careful of your little life! Also, you'd best warn the people you brought. If they dare to touch Ye Yuan, you know the consequences!"

Mo Han sweat profusely, frightened until his soul left his body.

He originally thought that he could borrow the opportunity of the ruins this time to deal with Ye Yuan up well, but he did not expect that upstairs moved so quickly. They actually already sent Elder Heavenstar over!

“Haha, Young Sister Yi Han came huh! Master Source Night!”

“Younger Sister Yi Han, you came so slow!”

“Younger Sister Yi Han, Master Source Night, our Fiend Medicine Hall’s hall master even made me pass on a message, insisting on thanking you all.”

...

At this time, there were also quite a few people who noticed Yi Han two people. Those hall masters all came up to greet.

When Mo Han saw this scene, it was like he was granted amnesty, retreating to one side obediently. How could he still dare to speak?

Even though the matter of Ye Yuan triggering Great Dao Heavenly Melody could not be said to the outside world, the matter of him preaching on Dao was not considered a secret.

Those hall masters coming up to greet was also something within reason.

Except, these geniuses were all mostly kept in a dark, not knowing what was going on at all.

A large group of Fiend Lord powerhouses was actually so polite to a Fiend General. It frightened them badly.

“Who is that kid? His strength is so weak, but he can actually make so many important people go up to say hello.”

“More than say hello, why do I feel that ... the hall masters are currying favor with him?”

“Could it be that this kid’s strength already surpassed us? This ... isn’t possible, right?”

“Bullshit! What do you guys know? That kid is a Fiend Apothecary. Heard that his alchemy strength is extremely formidable. The last time at Capone Capital City, he preached on Dao for quite a few Fiend Medicine Hall’s hall masters!”

“What?! A Two-star Fiend Apothecary preaching on Dao for Fiend Medicine Halls’ hall masters? This ... No wonder these hall masters have this attitude.”

...

The geniuses all gathered around and started gossiping about Ye Yuan’s origins.

Very soon, Ye Yuan’s ‘details’ were figured out clearly by them.

Hearing that Ye Yuan was an alchemy expert, they lost interest in Ye Yuan.

How much threat could an alchemy expert Fiend General pose to them?

At this time, a wave of fiendish energy surged. A powerful aura descended from the sky.

“Elder Di En!” The group of hall masters bowed.

Clearly, this Lord Di En’s position in the Blood Yama Hall was extremely high.

Di En’s gaze swept over Heavenstar there and he opened his mouth to say indifferently, “The time has arrived. Now, I’m going to activate the ruins. Those who can enter and clear it in the end will have generous rewards! But all of the rewards inside these ruins all belong to my Blood Yama Hall! Whoever dares to pocket it will become enemies with my Blood Yama Hall!”

Talking to the back, Di En seethed with killing intent, making all of the geniuses’ hearts turn cold.

Ye Yuan was also surprised when he heard it. It seemed like the rewards inside these ruins were quite generous!

Di En reached his hand out and waved. A thousand milky-white stones suspended in the air.

He formed a seal. A thousand milky-white stones emitted a dazzling light, shooting straight at the door of the ruins.

“It’s middle-grade fiend essence stones! My god, 1000 middle-grade fiend essence stones! The Blood Yama Hall is so extravagant!”

“Looks like this ruin is indeed extraordinary!”

“No wonder the Blood Yama Hall expended such a great price to bring us over. Looks like the rewards inside this ruin are huge!”

...

Those 1000 milky-white stones were a higher level existence than low-grade fiend essence stones. They were middle-grade fiend essence stones!

One piece of middle-grade fiend essence stone was equivalent to 10 thousand pieces of low-grade fiend essence stones. That was something used by Fiend Lord and above powerhouses.

In capital cities, this level of city, it was extremely rare for middle-grade fiend essence stones to appear.

Middle-grade fiend essence stones were very precious and tend to have demand, but no market.

Di En’s opening move was a thousand pieces. It was truly extravagant.

Rumble ...

The stone door slowly opened, revealing a pitch-black cave.

“Younger Brother Source Night, after going in, take good care. If you see that the matter can’t be done, just directly give up. You have to know, your life is more important than the treasures inside the ruins,” Heavenstar transmitted his voice.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Elder Brother, rest assured. I won’t treat my life as a joke.”

“Everyone, all go in then! After entering, you all will naturally know what you should do,” Di En said coolly.

When the geniuses heard that, they did not hesitate either, directly entering in a single line, disappearing into the cave.

Ye Yuan only felt a blur before his eyes and was actually directly transported away.

When he appeared again, he already arrived inside a vast hall.

And he actually appeared on a ring

Looking again, Ye Yuan discovered that there were actually 12 arenas in the hall.

And he just happened to occupy one.

Same as Ye Yuan, there were 11 others standing on the rings, appearing somewhat at a loss.

“Welcome to the Purple Extreme Sect’s land of inheritance!” An archaic voice echoed out inside the hall.

“Purple Extreme Sect? What’s that?”

“Never heard of it before! Does the Heavenspan World have sects, this sort of thing?”

“These ancient ruins are so strange!”

...

The Heavenspan World did not have sect forces at all.

All of the forces were all under the control of cities, making clear distinctions.

Now, a Purple Extreme Sect suddenly appeared, surprising the group of geniuses greatly.

But that voice clearly did not care what everyone thought and continued on its own. “The ones occupying the 12 arenas are arena lords. The others each have one chance to challenge. The one who wins is the arena lord, the loser will be eliminated. Now, you all can freely pick your opponent. The 12 people remaining on the rings in the end will get the Purple Extreme Sect’s generous rewards.”

The moment the voice faded, a din immediately broke out in the hall.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Quite a number of martial artists reacted very quickly, all scrambling after one another, flying up toward Ye Yuan’s ring.

In a blink, 20 martial artists arrived on Ye Yuan’s ring.

Bang!

When the number of people on Ye Yuan’s ring reached 24, the martial artist at the back seemed to have directly hit a wall. He was ejected out far away.

“Ouch!”

Miserable screams echoed together.

Seeing this scene, the others could not help being secretly regretful and angry.

Clearly, Ye Yuan's arena was already full. It was already too late for others to want to go up.

Ye Yuan was clearly the only soft persimmon in the 12 arenas, the easiest to knead.

While the rest were at least all half-step Fiend Commander Realm.

Wanting to win would probably still have to expend some effort.

"Sigh, those tortoise grandsons really know how to take advantage of this! In this blink of an eye, they filled the ring!"

"Just this one soft persimmon, looks like it won't be our turn to knead!"

"Looks like this arena is the best in standing out."

"Mustn't run into the Eminent Orchid Six Sons, otherwise ... dead for sure!"

...

Below the arenas were animated discussions. Clearly, they were quite unhappy with the current situation.

While at this time, the Eminent Orchid Six Sons also each chose a ring and slowly stepped up.

When everyone saw this scene, each and every one shrunk back at the sight of it.

Among the people present, there were a total of eight Fiend Commander Realms.

These eight people had a tacit understanding, each choosing a ring.

Therefore, the other three arenas became very popular.

It was only to see figures swarming over toward those three rings one after another inside the hall.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The remaining people even came to blows in order to fight for these three rings.

For a moment, spiritual energy crisscrossed inside the hall, tremors intense.

Very soon, amidst a series of screams, those three rings were also filled.

The remainder people wailed all round.

These eight rings were without the least bit of suspense. It would definitely be those Fiend Commander powerhouses who win in the end!

Hence, some people started to be reluctant to go up the rings.

"ARGH!!"

Suddenly, a scream came over. A black horrifying flame suddenly burst out on the body of a half-step Fiend Commander genius martial artist.

In a blink of an eye, that person was burned into nothingness!

“It’s the blood essence contract activating! This ... We must go up the ring to fight!”

“This ... How to fight still? The Eminent Orchid Six Sons, we’re definitely not a match!”

“Forget it, isn’t it just a loss? Fight it out!”

...

Once these people shrink back, it would be equivalent to breaking the blood essence contract.

Once the blood essence contract had a backlash, their outcome would still be death.

Hence, everyone already had no way out and could only choose a corresponding ring.

After everyone had chosen, that old voice sounded out once again.

“Very soon, the arena competition adopts a one-versus-one format. The challengers challenge the arena lords in proper sequence according to the order of getting on the ring. The final victor will enter the next round of challenge! Now, the challenge begins.”

“Hahaha ... Everyone, this rookie, I, Bu Zhe, will accept first!”

The first martial artist who got on the ring laughed his head off. Clearly, he was very satisfied with him picking up a bargain.

When the others saw this scene, they could not help gnashing their teeth in hatred.

“This guy’s reaction is really fast. He picked up a huge bargain.”

“Humph! Being smug for what? It’s still uncertain who can laugh until the end!”

“Despicable person intoxicated by success!”

...

Facing the indignant voices of the rest, Bu Zhe did not care in the slightest. Looking at Ye Yuan, he said with a smile, “Master Source Night, is it? This place isn’t a pill refining room. Wonder why you ran here to join in the excitement. But since you came, it’s also giving this young master a big gift. Haha, this young master will kindly accept it.”

Ye Yuan looked at him like he was looking at a fool and said coolly, “Looks like you all treat me as a soft persimmon, everyone wants a squeeze, right?”

Bu Zhe laughed and said, “Isn’t that so? Soft persimmons need to have the awareness of soft persimmons.”

The corners of Ye Yuan’s mouth curled slightly, and he said with a sneer, “What you said is very right, soft persimmons need to have the awareness of soft persimmons!”

“Hahaha, since you already have the awareness, then ...”

Bang!

Bu Zhe was just laughing wildly when he suddenly screamed, the laughter abruptly stopping, directly being ejected out of the ring.

“Already said that the challenge started, to actually still be in the mood to laugh,” Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a sigh.

“Hahaha!”

A wave of loud guffaws came over. When the remaining 23 people saw this scene, they all laughed their heads off.

Getting on the ring and still so careless, served him right to directly be eliminated.

Bu Zhe crawled to his feet with a grunt, blushing until his entire face was red as he pointed at Ye Yuan and let loose a torrent of abuse. “Despicable villain, to actually sneak attack! If you have the ability, let’s have an open and aboveboard battle!”

Ye Yuan nonchalantly swept a glance over him and said, “Fool!”

“You! Who are you scolding a fool?!” Bu Zhe said furiously.

“Scolding you, a fool! Don’t even know this?” Ye Yuan said with a smile.

“Hahaha!”

Another wave of roaring laughter.

Bu Zhe was angered until he was about to explode. He roared furiously and said, “Brat, I want to fight you again!”

Done talking, Bu Zhe’s figure moved, speeding over towards the ring.

Bang!

A streak of light flashed across. Bu Zhe was directly bounced flying out far away.

Clearly, the ring already did not give him the chance anymore.

“Next!” Ye Yuan said indifferently.

The second young genius who got on the ring looked at Ye Yuan with a sympathetic gaze and said mockingly, “I won’t ...”

Bang!

He wanted to say that he wouldn’t be like Bu Zhe, making this kind of low-level mistake!

But he was the same as Bu Zhe, directly flying out of the ring before saying finish his words.

Everyone’s gaze turned intent, finally discovering that something was not quite right.

This ‘soft persimmon’ seemed to be somewhat hard!

Ye Yuan’s attack earlier was inconceivably fast. They actually did not see clearly how Ye Yuan made his move.

Those two earlier losing were not because Ye Yuan making sneak attacks at all.

But that they could not react to the attacks at all!

Those able to come here were all geniuses among geniuses, all clever people.

One could still say to be a fluke. Two ... was definitely not a fluke anymore.

“Next!”

Right then, Ye Yuan’s voice was akin to a death-hastening talisman, sounded out in their ears.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

One figure flew down the ring after another. The faces of the people at the back got uglier and uglier.

How was this a soft persimmon? This was clearly a bulldozer!

These peak geniuses did not have any strength to retaliate in front of Ye Yuan at all.

Ye Yuan was able to kill Ka Xin, this level of genius, when he had just become a high-rank Fiend General.

Now, he already broke through to grand completion Fiend General. Regardless of whether it was realm or power of laws, they were much stronger.

If he faced-off with Ka Xin again, Ye Yuan would absolutely be able to hang the other party up and beat him up.

Even if these capital cities’ geniuses were more powerful than Ka Xin, they were also not that more powerful. How could they be Ye Yuan’s match?

Furthermore, those who rushed over to Ye Yuan’s side were mostly not confident in their own strength, people who wanted to take advantage of the moment.

Who knew that they kicked an iron plate.

“Hey, you guys, look. Is my eyesight failing? That alchemy genius’s martial prowess is actually so strong!”

“Holy sh*t! Crushing an opponent with one move! I can’t even see him make his move clearly at all!”

“Luckily, I was a tad slower just now. Otherwise, there wouldn’t be any hope at all now.”

...

The other arenas’ people suddenly discovered that their side had not fought two matches yet and Ye Yuan’s side already had half the people go down.

This speed was a little too fast.

Very soon, Ye Yuan cleaned up the people on the ring while the other arenas were only just starting.

“Tsk tsk, didn’t expect that the spot of an arena lord was so easy,” Ye Yuan smacked his hands and said emotionally.

“Puhwark!”

When the people on the other rings heard this, they nearly spewed out a mouthful of old blood.

Their side fought for their lives, but Ye Yuan were exceptionally good, to actually already sweep away his opponents.

The Eminent Orchid Six Sons also revealed visible changes in countenance. Clearly, this Source Night’s strength greatly exceeded their imaginations.

“Congratulations, No. 3 ring’s arena lord is born. Obtained the Purple Extreme Sect’s reward, Void Jade Saturn Peach.”

A bright red Saturn peach landed from the void, landing in Ye Yuan’s hand.

Ye Yuan looked at the Saturn peach brimming with spiritual energy, his brows slightly furrowed.

“Senior, have you seen this thing before?” Ye Yuan asked Dustless.

“Never seen before! I believe this Void Jade Saturn Peach is likely an extremely rare item.” Dustless said.

Ye Yuan could not help being secretly astonished. With Dustless’s experience and knowledge, he actually did not even see this Void Jade Saturn Peach before!

No wonder the Blood Yama Hall expended such a great price to let them come to this ancient ruin.

It seemed like the good things here were quite a few!

With Ye Yuan’s understanding of spirit medicines, this Void Jade Saturn Peach was absolutely a good stuff worth several cities.

The Eminent Orchid Six Sons’ strength was indeed powerful. They also smoothly took the titles of arena lord without the slightest effort.

Time slowly trickled by. The other five platforms also respectively gave birth to their arena lords.

Each arena lord obtained a reward belonging to themselves, so on and so forth.

Ye Yuan noticed that these reward items, most of them, he had not heard before. Even Dustless completely did not recognize too.

But without fail, they were all good things!

At this time, that old voice sounded out again.

“Congratulations to the 12 arena lords. Now, the real test begins! Starting from now, you guys will be facing the real test! Your opponents are the Purple Extreme Sect’s strongest 18 young powerhouses throughout the ages! Every six opponents that you all defeat, you’ll obtain a corresponding reward. Work hard, youngsters!”

The 12 people on the rings all revealed solemn looks.

Although they did not know what kind of existence this Purple Extreme Sect was, even the Blood Yama Hall, this kind of titan, could not do anything about it, and could only clear the hurdles honestly and in earnest. It showed that this sect's strength was definitely very strong.

The strength of 18 of the young generation's strongest people likely could not be underestimated!

Suddenly, 12 beams of light shone down from the sky of the hall.

Ye Yuan only felt a blur before his eyes and he was transported into a region of space again.

A ray of light flashed by, a young man appeared in front of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan revealed a surprised look. This was his opponent?

Looking at the other party, there was flesh and blood, could he be a living person still?

"No need to be so surprised, we've long turned to dust already. Right now, we're merely a projection." The other party seemed to have seen through Ye Yuan's thoughts and prompted with a smile.

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed and he said in surprise, "This projection ... is also too lifelike, right? Moreover ... you actually still have consciousness!"

An ancient era's projection could actually communicate with him!

The other party smiled and said, "This land of inheritance has a trace of our divine sense attached, so we're naturally able to communicate. Your cultivation speed is very fast. 100 years or so bone age, furthermore, you started cultivating from a small world's mortal. To actually be able to reach such heights, truly remarkable."

Ye Yuan was greatly alarmed in his heart. His exact details were actually seen inside out by the other party!

When the other party saw Ye Yuan's expression, he said, "You don't need to be shocked. When you were transported here, you've already been thoroughly checked by the land of inheritance. It's not strange that I know these."

Ye Yuan came to a realization and said, "So that's how it is!"

The other party said, "I'm called Mei Fang, you?"

Ye Yuan cupped his fists and said, "I'm Ye Yuan!"

Mei Fang nodded and said, "Fighting with you, I'm somewhat winning unscrupulously. But ... I have no command over myself too. Begin then!"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Please!"

Mei Fang's brows knitted slightly and he said, "You're not making a move?"

He discovered that Ye Yuan was still standing with his hands clasped behind his back and did not have the intention of making a move at all.

This was also looking down on people too much.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Senior should have heard before, formless beats having moves."

Mei Fang's eyes lit up and he laughed loudly and said, "Good, good, truly, the young are to be feared! Then I'll have a taste of your formless beats having moves! This is my self-created sword move, Literature 36 Swords. You be careful!"

"Drawing the Sword and Seeing Nothing but Emptiness All Round!"

Mei Fang's sword was full of heroic spirit, profligate and unrestrained.

The power of laws already reached late-stage Sword Dao third-layered heaven, the power extremely daunting.

Even though he had only half-step Origin Deity strength, he was one of the most powerful opponents that Ye Yuan had encountered!

Similarly being at the half-step Origin Deity Realm, this Mei Fang's strength was more than ten times stronger than Ka Xin!

Right then, Ye Yuan made a move.

"Shatter!"

Ye Yuan's sword carried an incomparably bizarre power of laws, directly blocking Mei Fang's sword.

Mei Fang's gaze turned intent, revealing a look of great astonishment.

This sword move of Ye Yuan looked plain and ordinary, but the move directly attacked the place where he was the most vulnerable.

"Good sword! Flashing Tiger and Dragon Divine Sword Soars!"

Mei Fang yelled out, his move changing. The power of laws suddenly changed dramatically.

He changed moves fast, Ye Yuan was likewise not slow!

It was only to see the tip of Ye Yuan's sword reverse, stabbing over like a shadow following.

Ye Yuan did not know that their 12 people's battle situation was all being projected on the rings at this time.

Those eliminated genius martial artists took their every move and action into their sights.

The moment the battle began, those geniuses emitted a series of exclamations.

"Di Fan is so strong! Indeed well-deserving of being the head of the Eminent Orchid Six Sons! He only used ten moves to finish off his opponent!"

"The Eminent Orchid Six Sons are the Eminent Orchid Six Sons, too strong! The slowest only used 20 moves too."

“Heh, even though that Source Night became an arena lord, his strength is indeed the weakest! A hundred moves had already passed, he actually still hasn’t finished off his opponent yet.”

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1517: There’s Something Shady

“I lost! Junior, you’re very strong!” Mei Fang said sincerely.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Senior is very strong too! Your sword art gave me great inspiration.”

Mei Fang laughed loudly and said, “Actually, you could defeat me in one move, but you tangled with me for 500 over moves. It’s in order to glean the strength of my sword art, right?”

Ye Yuan smiled and did not deny it.

Even though Mei Fang’s strength was much stronger than Ka Xin, Ye Yuan could defeat him in one move by unleashing Daybreak.

The current Ye Yuan, it was already very hard to find an opponent within Heaven Glimpse Realm anymore.

“Huhu, what a fine formless beats having moves! Your sword art might be able to reach the acme of perfection! Alright, you’ve already passed the level and can go to your next opponent there.”

Outside, when everyone saw that Ye Yuan finally defeated the first opponent, they could not help revealing a mocking look.

Especially Bu Zhe, he said with a mocking face, “Heh, so what if he became the arena lord? Isn’t he still a supporting character?”

“Haha ... Bu Zhe, don’t say that the grapes are sour because you can’t eat them. He has at any rate gotten the arena lord’s reward too.”

“However, he indeed can only be at the bottom of the barrel too. With his strength, it’s likely very hard to even pass the second round.”

“These 18 people are called the strongest, they look like they are so-so. Di Fan already defeated three people, reckon that a few hundred six people isn’t hard.”

...

At this time, the Di Fan who was known as the Eminent Orchid Six Sons’ number one person already won against three people in a row and was currently in a fierce battle with the fourth person.

But the Di Fan at this time clearly already could not be like the start, only using ten moves to defeat his opponent.

Their opponents were all half-step Fiend Commander Realm without exception.

Clearly, Di Fan the six of them were already straining more and more.

Bang!

An arena lord was directly smashed into pieces by his opponent!

This crowd of geniuses was all taken aback with fright. Only then did they know that this round did not seem so easy.

A single mishap and it was life-threatening!

The other three arena's arena lords' strengths were clearly much weaker.

He only held on to the second round and was directly slaughtered by his opponent without even having a chance to admit defeat.

Seeing this scene, Bu Zhe looked even smugger as he said, "You all guess, will that punk called Source Night be directly killed?"

"Haha, this is very likely! It was already so grueling for him in the first round, being killed in the second round is also something very normal." Someone immediately concurred.

The others already secretly nodded their heads, clearly not having objections towards this claim.

However, Ye Yuan disappointed them.

Even though Ye Yuan still cleared the second round strenuously, after 300 moves, Ye Yuan still passed the level.

"F*ck me, is there a mistake? Can even pass like this, this guy is also too freaking lucky!" Bu Zhe stomped his feet in anger.

Although the rest would not be like Bu Zhe, they were clearly all very surprised by Ye Yuan's clearing of the round.

"Quickly look! Ba Tu lost! My God, just how strong are these round guardians, to actually be able to jump realms to battle!" suddenly, someone exclaimed.

Swoosh!

Ba Tu was directly transported back.

Coming down from the ring, Ba Tu's expression was very ugly.

As one of the Eminent Orchid Six Sons, his strength virtually overlooked everyone.

Now, he actually lost to a half-step Fiend Commander!

It had always been him jumping realms to challenge others. Today, he was actually overstepped by others.

Even though this was a young genius from goodness knows how many years ago.

"Ba Tu, are these round guardians really so strong?" Someone plucked up his nerves and asked.

When they looked at the projections on the rings, they could only see both parties' moves and not the undulation of laws. It was very hard to perceive the actual situation.

Ba Tu's face was sullen as he nodded and said, "Very strong! Their power of laws basically all reached late-stage third-layered heaven, even grand completion realm. Furthermore, their application of laws at least reached the point of unity of mind. Coupled with that their martial techniques are extremely powerful, their overall strength is very powerful! It isn't unjust for me to be defeated in their hands!"

"Hiss ..."

Everyone drew a cold breath. Only then did they have a clear understanding of their round guardians' strength.

Before long, there were another two Eminent Orchid Six Sons who were defeated in the fifth round.

Now, among the ones still persisting in clearing this level, only four people left.

Three Eminent Orchid Six Sons as well as ... Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan's progress speed was very slow. Everyone already lost interest.

Everyone's gaze was focused on Di Fan.

At this time, Di Fan was currently in a fierce battle with the sixth round's guardian. The two people were practically already rampaging, fighting until heaven and earth dimmed.

"If not for seeing with my own eyes, I really don't dare to believe that there's actually a half-step Fiend Commander who can force Di Fan to such an extent!"

"Yeah. I didn't expect that the ancient era's powerhouses were actually powerful to such an extent!"

"This is just the sixth person! How terrifying must the 18th person be?"

...

Even though there were no violent law fluctuations, just relying on the projections, they could already feel the intensity of the battle situation.

Boom!

Finally, Di Fan found an opening, blowing his opponent up with one punch!

"No. 1 arena lord, cleared the sixth round, obtained a low-grade divine lord mystic treasure!" That old voice sounded out once more.

The moment everyone heard, their faces all revealed incomparably heated gazes.

Divine lord mystic treasure, which was also fiend lord mystic treasure!

That was something that only Fiend Lord powerhouses had the qualifications to use!

Even though this fiend lord mystic treasure ultimately had to be given to the Blood Yama Hall, the Blood Yama Hall would definitely give a considerable reward.

In the projection, Di Fan had a proud look.

Clearly, he was also fully satisfied and content with defeating this sixth round guardian.

“Di Fan is indeed worthy of being the six sons’ number one, his strength is too strong!”

“Di Fan already passed the sixth round, wonder how many people he can still beat.”

“I estimate, he can at least clear until the ninth round!”

“You all look! That kid ... That kid ...”

Suddenly, someone cried out in shock.

Ba Tu saw that Di Fan obtained a fiend lord mystic treasure and was currently not happy. The moment someone cried out, he immediately said in a deep voice, “Making an unnecessary fuss for what?”

“That kid called Source Night actually cleared to the fifth round!”

That person cried out as if seeing something beyond comprehension.

Ba Tu’s face fell. Looking towards the number three arena, he discovered that Ye Yuan had indeed cleared to the fifth round!

Everyone turned pale with shock. They were all paying attention to Di Fan wholeheartedly but did not expect that Ye Yuan actually cleared until the fifth round unknowingly.

Ba Tu was defeated in the fifth round. Ye Yuan making it to the fifth round, didn’t it mean that he was already very close to his strength?

You got to be kidding!

A rookie who did not even reach half-step Fiend Commander was actually about the same strength as him?

“Is there a mistake?! With this kid’s realm, how can he possibly make it to the fifth round?”

“Yeah! Ba Tu was so strong and only made it to the fifth round. I don’t believe that his strength is even stronger than Ba Tu’s!”

“There’s something shady! There must be an inside story! This Source Night’s opponent definitely isn’t as strong as Ba Tu they all!”

...

The group of people immediately exploded.

They were unable to accept this face. Even Ba Tu’s strength only made it to the fifth round. What right did Ye Yuan’s bit of strength have to make it to the fifth round?

He was clearly very strained during the first round!

Hearing these people’s words, Ba Tu felt a little better in his heart and said coolly, “Relax, he definitely can’t pass the fifth round.”

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Chapter 1518: Something’s Wrong!

No one was clearer than Ba Tu about the fifth guardian's strength.

If Ye Yuan could even pass through the fifth round, then he would really have to suspect that there was something shady.

At this time, Di Fan was currently resting, preparing to continue challenging.

After each round passed, that space would automatically help the martial artist recover their strength. It only took around a quarter of an hour and the challenger would be at a peak state.

While the other two of the Eminent Orchid Six Sons were currently in fierce battles with the sixth guardians.

It seemed like it was somewhat taxing.

At this time, the two defeated Eminent Orchid Six Sons were also transported back. Seeing that Ba Tu was already defeated, they could not help being somewhat surprised.

"Ba Tu, you were actually defeated so quickly?" one of them asked.

Ba Tu's strength ranked in the middle among the few of them. Logically speaking, he would not lose so quickly.

Ba Tu nodded and said, "I was too eager to win. A careless move and I was defeated. However, even if I try harder, it's useless too. I can't pass the sixth round no matter what."

Those two people nodded their heads, indicating agreement.

Suddenly, they glimpsed with their peripherals, their faces revealed a shocked look.

"This kid actually made it to the fifth round? Is there a mistake?"

Ba Tu said, "I also can't make head nor tail of it. Just now, when everyone was watching Di Fan clearing the sixth round, this kid made it to the fifth round bafflingly."

The two people were speechless.

Didn't this mean that Ye Yuan's strength was around the same as them?

While at this time, Ye Yuan already faced-off with the fifth round's guardian.

Everyone all stared at the No.3 arena without shifting their eyes, wanting to see what capability Ye Yuan had, to actually be able to make it to the fifth round.

Ye Yuan still had that unhurried appearance, tangling in battle with his opponent.

Under the opponent's fierce attacks, Ye Yuan seemed to be somewhat straining.

But Ye Yuan was very stubborn. Each time, he could turn peril into safety.

"Something's wrong! I remember that when this kid was in the first round, he was this half-dead manner. Why is he still like this when he made it to the fifth round?" Bu Zhe suddenly said.

He discovered to his shock, Ye Yuan's current battle did not seem to be any different from when in the first round.

It was as if his opponents did not become strong at all.

This discovery immediately got many people's acknowledgment.

"Yeah, he was also being overwhelmed at the first round. After five to six hundred moves, he won without rhyme or reason."

"The second round seemed to be like this too! Could it be ... that there's really something shady?"

"Rubbish. This ancient ruins, it's everyone's first time entering. What shady deal can there be?"

...

Just as everyone was talking all at once, Ye Yuan's sword passed through his opponent's chest bizarrely.

Ye Yuan won!

The hall was dead silent. Everyone all looked at this scene in disbelief.

How could it be like this?

Could it be that Ye Yuan's strength already surpassed the Eminent Orchid Six Sons?

This ... This was also too fake, right?

"F*cking hell, there must be something wrong here! This kid's opponent definitely isn't as strong as ours!" Ba Tu said with an indignant look.

The other two people also had glassy looks and said in disbelief, "There must be something wrong here! They also said earlier, this kid has always been half-dead like this. Yet, he could clear the round each time! If there's nothing wrong, I'll wring my head off for him to kick like a ball."

Whoosh!

A streak of cold light flashed by. One of the Eminent Orchid Six Sons, his head directly flew out, his fiend soul also ground into pieces.

"The Purple Extreme Sect treats all challengers equally without discrimination. Those who question, dies!"

The old voice sounded out once more. It was just that this time, it was unusually cold.

Everyone was silent like cicadas in winter. No one dared to question whether there was something shady anymore.

But, for Ye Yuan to clear five rounds, this result, they still felt that it was unbelievable.

They could not see it. Clearing five rounds in a row, Ye Yuan's sword art became even more erratic.

Only his opponents could distinctly sense his power.

Ye Yuan discovered that these ancient era young geniuses were really incomparably powerful.

Their application of laws surpassed Ye Yuan's imaginations.

From them, Ye Yuan learned many things.

Learning now and selling now, Ye Yuan discovered that his drawing parallels from inference, his comprehension toward spatial laws became increasingly deeper.

Spatial laws were one of the highest-ranking laws, and also one of the hardest laws to comprehend that the Heavenspan World universally acknowledged.

The Heavenspan World's spatial laws were on a completely different level from a small world's.

Even grand completion Origin Deity Realm powerhouses were unable to fly, this in itself indicated many problems.

Only by reaching half-step Divine Lord Realm could one touch the threshold of spatial laws, achieving the goal of temporary flight from there.

Ye Yuan's Chasing Moon, Daybreak, these two moves, after incorporating spatial laws, it made his sword moves become erratic, the power unimaginable.

This was not purely comprehending spatial laws, but the spatial laws which Ye Yuan comprehended through Sword Dao could integrate with Ye Yuan's sword moves perfectly.

One would never know where Ye Yuan's sword would appear or when it would appear.

"Congratulations to the no. 3 arena lord for defeating the sixth opponent. Obtained a low-grade divine lord mystic treasure."

This voice sounded out, making everyone trembled all over.

Cleared the sixth round ... just like this?

"A-Are you kidding me? Could it be that this guy has no limits?"

"Really seeing ghosts! Just what trick is this kid playing? Why does it feel like he's going to lose every time, but win in the end?"

Ba Tu had a sullen look and said, "If his opponent has no problems, then there's only one explanation."

The moment these words came out, everyone all perked their ears and listened attentively.

Ba Tu paused for a bit and said, "He's totally hiding his strength!"

"Hiding his strength? He's clearly a grand completion Fiend General!"

"Heh, can realm illustrate anything? When I was at half-step Fiend Commander, I could completely hang you up and pummel you!" Ba Tu said with a cold sneer.

That person did not say anything. He was unable to refute these words.

"Mn, this way, it also makes sense. The strength that he displayed in the ring previously was already very strong; practically crushing others with one move, unable to see his depths at all." another Eminent Orchid Six Sons said.

Ba Tu nodded and said, "He wouldn't be deliberately acting for us to see. I reckon that ... he deliberately slowed down the pace. He's probably comprehending those ancient geniuses' martial techniques!"

"This ... This is also too freakish, right? Such a strong opponent, he actually still has the mood to learn his opponents' martial techniques?"

Everyone drew a cold breath, frightened looks showing on their faces.

How incredible the nerves for one to dare do such a thing?

"Very likely! If I didn't come out and see these projections, I wouldn't even know that the situation inside could actually be seen! There's no way he's deliberately concealing his strength!" said another one of the six sons, agreeing with this.

Right at this time, Di Fan defeated the seventh round's guardian, successfully clearing the round.

"Hahaha ... this challenge is really interesting! So many powerful opponents, it's still my first time encountering such situation! Feels so good! Defeating seven people, my strength improved a step further! The next opponent will likely make my hot blood boil with excitement even more! Those guys have probably all lost already, right?" Di Fan said with a loud laugh.

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Chapter 1519: Catching up From Behind!

The seventh round's opponent was clearly much stronger than the previous six rounds.

But Ye Yuan himself similarly made great strides in strength and did not feel too great a difficulty.

Pfft!

After several hundred moves, Ye Yuan's sword passed right through the opponent's body.

Seventh round, cleared!

Ye Yuan's sword art became more and more erratic. His entire being gave people an illusionary and ephemeral feeling.

At times, Ye Yuan's sword was clearly still very far away but suddenly appeared in front of his opponent. It was impossible to guard against.

And all these were attributed to his comprehension of spatial laws.

Two great laws combining together was not a simple one plus one equals two.

"Heh, I didn't expect that you already comprehended spatial laws at just Heaven Glimpse Realm. Really an unexpected surprise!" Dustless said with a laugh.

"Roughly what is the level of my spatial laws comprehension currently?" Ye Yuan asked curiously.

He could sense that spatial laws were too extensive and profound, far more difficult than Sword Dao.

These few days, he cultivated inside the Death Cultivation Space. Coupled with the closed seclusion this time, his improvement was already very big. But he still did not feel the bottleneck of the law.

The more it was like so, the more Ye Yuan felt the difficulty of spatial laws.

“You’re still early! Your current level isn’t even grand completion for spatial laws first-layered heaven initial-stage!” Dustless said.

“So weak huh!” Ye Yuan said speechlessly.

“Weak? Heh heh, right now, your comprehensions in spatial laws are already stronger than the vast majority of half-step Divine Lords! Even if it’s a true Divine Lord Realm powerhouse, he’s also merely able to use spatial laws first-layered heaven. Spatial laws aren’t as simple as you think.”

Ye Yuan could not help being very surprised when he heard. Him comprehending spatial laws was entirely because he drew parallels from inference.

Just how powerful this law was, he was utterly clueless.

Now, hearing Dustless said so, only then did he have an intuitive feeling.

In the past, Ye Yuan only just touched a smattering. But now, after Ye Yuan went through a bout of bitter cultivation, the improvement of spatial laws seem to show a trend of advancing by leaps and bounds.

“Spatial laws are actually so hard!” Ye Yuan exclaimed with a sigh.

“Heh, more than just hard! Time laws and spatial laws are the two most fundamental laws. In the entire Heavenspan World, don’t talk about being able to comprehend, even learning the rudiments is also very rare. You don’t look at how those Divine Lord Realm powerhouses all fly in the sky and tunnel into the earth. Actually, they don’t understand spatial laws at all. Being able to accomplish this is entirely because the power of the world itself contains a portion of spatial laws. Even with this innate advantage, the vast majority of Divine Lord Realm powerhouses are unable to learn the rudiments of spatial laws for all their lives too! While you have already opened this door!” Dustless said.

“Like this, I’m very remarkable?” Ye Yuan said rather surprisedly.

He really did not know that the spatial laws he comprehended were actually so formidable.

But Dustless said solemnly, “Very impressive! However, I can’t help you with spatial laws either. How much you can comprehend will depend on your fortunes.”

Ye Yuan nodded his head. Suddenly recalling something, he said, “Oh, right, inside the World Suppressing Stele, it can actually alter the time flow, could it be ...”

Dustless nodded and said, “That’s right! Back then, Immortal Grove comprehended a trace of time laws by chance. However, he only comprehended a bit of superficial knowledge.”

Indeed so!

The time that Ye Yuan came to the Heavenspan World was not short anymore too. He had never heard of changing the flow of time, this kind of thing.

It turned out that it was actually Heavenly Empyrean Immortal Grove’s unique secret technique.

Just comprehended a trace of superficial knowledge and he could change the time flow ratio of one to ten. If one completely comprehended time laws, how terrifying was that?

Ye Yuan felt terrified thinking about it.

Gathering his thoughts, Ye Yuan continued to clear the rounds, challenging the eighth guardian.

While at this time, Di Fan and the eighth guardian's battle was already drawing to a close.

Boom!

Once more, Di Fan blew his opponent up with a punch.

"Hahaha, awesome!"

Di Fan was covered all over with wounds and scars, virtually not an intact spot on his physical body.

But he still killed his opponent and succeeded in clearing the round.

When he was recovering his strength, Di Fan murmured to himself, "It's a shame, definitely can't pass the ninth round! But my battle achievement should be number one among the 12 arena lords, right? Those few people's strength can at most only make it to the sixth round. Heh, number one or not doesn't matter. The challenges this time caused a tremendous improvement for my strength!"

Di Fan was completely unaware of the outside world geniuses' shock.

Ye Yuan actually even cleared the seventh round easily!

"I remember that Di Fan fought roughly more than 2000 rounds with the seventh guardian, right? This Source Night settled it in three or four hundred moves?"

"This ... This is simply unimaginable. Source Night actually caught up from behind."

"Wonder what kind of expression Di Fan will have when he comes out and sees Source Night."

...

At the state, Ye Yuan's clearing speed was very slow. It could be described using turtle speed.

But unknowingly, Ye Yuan actually caught up to Di Fan's speed!

They saw from Di Fan's state, his limit was also just the ninth round.

But they completely could not see where Ye Yuan's limit lay.

In the seventh round, the time Ye Yuan used, it seemed almost the same as in the first round.

The time was only a quarter of Di Fan's!

This kind of strange situation made these geniuses even feel somewhat afraid.

Finally, Di Fan was defeated in the ninth round.

Afterward, he was transported into a foreign space, chose a fiend lord mystic treasure, and was transported back.

But after he came out, he discovered that everyone was using a strange gaze to look at him.

Di Fan even thought that everyone was stunned by his battle record and said with a big laugh, "All using this kind of expression to look at me for what? Haha, the challenge clears this time is really to my heart's content! Making it to the ninth round in one go! Even if the mystic treasure is given to the Blood Yama Hall, this trip was also worthwhile!"

He still had a young person's temperament in the end. The cheerfulness in Di Fan's heart inevitably had to be expressed.

He seemed to be afraid that others did not know that he made it to the ninth level and showed off a bit without leaving a trace.

But he discovered that everyone did not seem to have the intention of pandering to him.

Among the six sons, Ba Tu and Di Fan's relationship was pretty good.

Seeing the situation, Ba Tu said with a strange look, "Di Fan, stop showing off. You've met your match this time! Come over and take a look!"

Di Fan's expression turned struck dumb with amazement, looking over in the direction Ba Tu pointed at, and involuntarily shuddered all over, his gaze revealing a look of astonishment.

Regarding Di Fan's gaze, everyone did not feel surprised.

After each of the Eminent Orchid Six Sons came out, they practically all had this expression.

Pfft!

Right at this time, Ye Yuan's long sword was sent into the other party's chest once more.

Eighth round, cleared!

Di Fan was seemingly electrocuted by something, his entire person shuddering, as he said in disbelief, "This ... How is this possible? He, a grand completion Fiend General, can actually make it to the ninth round? No, wait, there's something fis--"

"Shut up!" Ba Tu suddenly shouted coldly, cutting off Di Fan's words.

Di Fan was taken aback with fright and was just about to fly off the handle, but then he heard Ba Tu say with a cold bellow, "If you don't want to die, shut your mouth!"

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Chapter 1520: Spatial Laws Versus Ice Laws

"Ba Tu, you dare to get mad at me?" Di Fan said with a sullen look.

Ba Tu looked at him like looking at a fool and said, "What you want to say, we all know. Nuo De said it, and then he died."

Di Fan's expression changed. Looking at everyone's eyes, he suddenly understood something.

“Our thoughts were the same as yours at the start. But now, we discovered that maybe it isn’t as simple as we think. His strength is really very strong!” Ba Tu said.

Di Fan seemed to have been splashed with a basin of cold water. That valiant imposing momentum from before disappeared all at once without a trace.

He was actually not first!

Looking at Ye Yuan who was currently in a fierce battle in the projection, Di Fan suddenly felt somewhat doubtful of life.

Could it be that he actually lost to a grand completion Fiend General?

This result made him somewhat unable to accept it.

He looked at the Ye Yuan who was somewhat struggling in the projection and suddenly found a trace of consolation and said with a cold smile, “Humph! This eighth guardian’s strength, I’m all too clear. There’s no way he can clear it.”

The moment his voice faded, everyone used strange gazes to look at him again.

Di Fan was stupefied and said, “Why, I said wrongly again? You all look at his appearance, does it look like he can win?”

Some people wanted to laugh but did not dare to laugh.

After all, Di Fan’s strength was placed there. Really annoying him would not have any good outcome.

Ba Tu seriously could not look on, recounting the situation of Ye Yuan clearing the rounds for Di Fan.

After Di Fan heard, he stared wide-eyed and tongue-tied.

He himself also had great harvests in the challenges this time. But playing like Ye Yuan, he really did not dare.

Especially after the seventh round, each and every one of the opponents was too strong, virtually pressuring him until he could not catch his breath.

As long as he relaxed a little, that was not a matter of winning or losing, but a matter of life and death.

With this, Di Fan really had no temper anymore, watching the one and only projection on the arena obediently with the others.

But in his heart, he was praying frantically for Ye Yuan to lose to the eighth guardian.

But he was disappointed very quickly. A plain and ordinary straight stab of Ye Yuan’s directly struck his opponent’s head.

Eighth round, cleared!

Looking from the projection, this move was too plain and ordinary.

They could not figure out why the guardian could not even block such a simple sword.

Even though everyone did not dare to voice their doubts, at the bottom of their hearts, everyone's suspicions had never been relieved before.

Humph! When this punk comes out, I'll definitely have a match with him! I don't believe that there isn't anything shady in here at all! Di Fan said in his heart with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan's battle achievement had truly trampled on his dignity.

As the Eminent Orchid Six Sons' number one person, he was unable to accept this.

However, the miracle was far from over.

Ye Yuan seemed to have switched on a hack, still advancing unhurriedly.

Ninth round, tenth round, eleventh round, twelfth round!

"Congratulations to the no. 3 arena lord for clearing the twelfth round, obtaining the second reward!"

The old voice sounded out once more. Everyone felt a chill run down their spines.

"Just up to which level is this guy going to clear?"

"Could it be that he's going to clear through? This ... This is also too abnormal!"

"The last six rounds are definitely even harder than before! Maybe ... he should have reached his limits too, right?"

...

Regarding the exclamations outside, Ye Yuan was completely unaware.

Along the way, Ye Yuan's strength could be said to have advanced by leaps and bounds.

Not only did his comprehensions in Sword Dao laws already reach the realm of grand completion initial-stage third-layered heaven, but he also made great progress in spatial laws.

Ye Yuan had a feeling that his spatial laws might be reaching the point of grand completion initial-stage first-layered heaven.

The thirteenth round's guardian was an extremely beautiful and cold-looking woman.

"Young man, to be able to walk to this step, you're very remarkable! But it ends here," the woman said.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Stop being long-winded, let's start! My sword already can't bear the thirst and hunger!"

The cold woman's brows furrowed and she said with a cold snort, "What a conceited brat! Watch the sword!"

Ye Yuan laughed loudly and said, "Another sword user, perfect!"

Done talking, Ye Yuan unleashed a Chasing Moon, his figure instantly disappearing!

Ye Yuan's speed was swift to the extreme; unable to see with the naked eye at all.

Clank!

Two swords intersected. A burst of cold air transmitted into Ye Yuan's body from the long sword, virtually freezing him.

Ye Yuan's shock was by no means insignificant, retreating like lightning.

The cold woman's voice suddenly sounded in Ye Yuan's ear, "Want to run? Too late!"

Ye Yuan's heart thumped. This woman had such fast movements!

While talking, the long sword already arrived at Ye Yuan's neck.

"Phantom Kill!"

At the life and death moment, Ye Yuan unleashed Phantom Kill without the slightest hesitation, his speed suddenly increasingly explosively.

Narrowing dodging this sword!

Clank! Clank! Clank!

The two figures were unbelievably swift, exchanging a hundred swords in a blink of an eye; almost evenly-matched!

The shock in Ye Yuan's heart could not be any greater. Unleashing Phantom Kill with his current strength, the power could no longer be mentioned in the same breath as in the past long ago.

Coupled with the augmentation of spatial laws, this move of Ye Yuan practically had no solution.

However, this woman was actually able to keep up with his speed.

Clank!

Two figures separated. Ye Yuan's eyes revealed a look of trepidation.

The cold woman also revealed a look of surprise. Clearly, she did not expect that Ye Yuan's strength was actually so strong.

"No wonder you could make it here. Indeed, you have some capabilities!" the cold-looking woman said.

Ye Yuan sucked in a deep breath and said with a smile, "You're very strong too, to actually incorporate ice laws into Sword Dao!"

For the first time, Ye Yuan ran into a powerhouse who fused together two kinds of power of laws!

This woman's Sword Dao laws were not high, only the level of late-stage third-layered heaven.

But the terrifying thing was that her ice laws already cultivated to third-layered heaven too!

Furthermore, she was the same as Ye Yuan, merging two kinds of laws together, the power doubling.

Before making a move, the cold woman blanketed her surroundings full of ice laws domain. As long as Ye Yuan entered this domain, his speed would unknowingly slow down.

Hence, that was why this woman could contend with him in terms of speed.

Ye Yuan's spatial laws were indeed bizarre. But it was only the level of initial-stage first-layered heaven after all.

To be able to exchange blows with the cold woman in itself already demonstrated his might!

"That move earlier, so fast! This punk indeed concealed his strength!"

"My God, already made it to the thirteenth round before he used his full strength?"

"This guy ... is really ridiculously strong!"

...

Although they could not sense the undulations of the power of laws, the speed of Ye Yuan's movement technique, they could still perceive it.

Ye Yuan unleashing Phantom Kill, his speed soared tremendously. Those geniuses naturally took it into their sights.

"Looks like this time, he finally ran into his match! Di Fan, that movement technique earlier, can you keep up?" Ba Tu suddenly asked Di Fan.

Di Fan thought about and shook his head and said, "Don't know! Can't feel the power of laws here, we can only see the surface. But ... maybe I can't keep up!"

When these words came out, the audience burst into an uproar.

They looked at Di Fan with incredible shock, not expecting that he actually personally admitted to being inferior to Ye Yuan!