

Medicine God 1521

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Chapter 1521: Misty Sword Art!

"It's useless! Although your spatial laws are strong, the level that you comprehended is too low. Give up!" said the cold woman indifferently.

"Heh, that might not be the case! Fight again!"

Ye Yuan's figure moved, unleashing Phantom Kill once more.

The cold-looking woman did not speak. The ice domain spread out, the sword tip not leaving Ye Yuan's surroundings.

The two people were top experts in the power of laws. It was the first time Ye Yuan's power of law met its match.

He urged his movement technique to the limit but was still unable to break through the woman.

Her ice domain was like a large net, binding Ye Yuan's hands and feet.

Actually, Ye Yuan was not the woman's match.

Ye Yuan's true killing move was using Daybreak under the state of Phantom Kill.

Daybreak, this move, shattered myriad moves under the heaven.

Especially when Ye Yuan was extremely sensitive toward sword moves. He had already found the cold woman's weakness long ago.

It was just that this way, he would not be able to have comprehensions in spatial laws anymore.

He wanted to force himself to the limits, making himself comprehend spatial laws under the state of extremity.

Presently, a link already formed between his Sword Dao laws and spatial laws.

Ye Yuan discovered that communicating with spatial laws through Sword Dao laws yielded twice the results with half the effort.

Even though his opponent previously was strong, he did not reach the cold woman's level.

Facing her, Ye Yuan really brought out all of his strength.

Under this kind of state, it was easier for Ye Yuan to break through.

Ye Yuan discovered that these ancient geniuses all had unique insights into the power of laws.

Just like this woman, being able to integrate Sword Dao laws and ice laws to such a degree, she was absolutely an extraordinary talent back then, her strength reigning that era.

This kind of exchange was two completely different concepts from Ye Yuan fighting with himself inside the Death Cultivation Space.

Being his own opponent was surpassing time and again; a vertical development.

But competing with these geniuses was gathering the strong points of everyone; a horizontal development.

Ye Yuan could fight with himself non-stop. But it was a rare opportunity to exchange blows with these ancient geniuses.

“It is no use. Your divine essence is consumed too fast like this! Still don’t pull back, you’ll die!” The woman’s icy voice came over.

Although the woman was an ice beauty, she clearly had the appreciation of a talent stirred by Ye Yuan, and that was why she would warn like so.

Except, Ye Yuan disregarded other people’s opinion. He did not listen to her words at all.

“Humph! Stubborn and thickheaded!”

When the woman saw that Ye Yuan did not listen to the advice, she did not hold back anymore as well, her long sword suddenly accelerating.

“Sword Clear Like Frost!”

This sword was the masterpiece of her Sword Dao!

A bone-piercingly cold Sword Dao law came from head-on, making Ye Yuan’s Phantom Kill practically freeze in the air.

The scent of death came from the front!

Pfft!

The two people’s figures intersected, their movements instantly freezing.

Drip!

Drip!

Ye Yuan’s abdomen was pierced by a large hole, blood running in torrents.

“Haha, this kid is finally defeated! Finally defeated! This time, it can’t be wrong, right?” Seeing this scene, Bu Zhe started laughing excitedly.

Everyone all heaved a long sigh in relief. The pressure that Ye Yuan brought to them was too great.

Overcoming all difficulties along the way, he actually already killed his way to the thirteenth round!

Especially Di Fan, he cleared until the ninth round in one go. He was deeply aware of how great the disparity between each round was.

One could say that the difficulty rose geometrically.

But Ye Yuan actually cleared four more rounds than him.

This disparity was too big!

Each time Ye Yuan cleared a round, it was like his heart had an additional large mountain.

Extremely heavy!

Now, seeing Ye Yuan get defeated, he could finally let out a sigh of relief.

But very soon, their expressions turned stiff on their faces.

“This ... How is this possible?” Ba Tu said in alarm.

In the projection, the woman’s figure gradually dissipated. This was the hallmark of being killed!

“It was clear that woman should have won. How ... How was she killed?” Di Fan said with a puzzled look.

In the space, the cold woman’s figure condensed once again. Her gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was full of shock.

“You’re a madman!” the woman said coldly.

Ye Yuan’s state was somewhat miserable. Even though he already revolved the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art, the recovery speed clearly could not quite catch up to the speed of the power of laws’s destruction.

Hearing the woman’s words, Ye Yuan smiled tragically and said, “But I won, no? Furthermore ... I comprehended it!”

Earlier, when Ye Yuan was pushed to the limit, the initial-stage first-layered heaven spatial laws finally reached the realm of grand completion!

In that instant, Ye Yuan finally broke through the ice domain’s sealing, his figure traversing through space bizarrely, killing the woman first.

However, the woman’s Sword Clear Like Frost was also not for show. Under that small distance, it still pierced Ye Yuan’s abdomen.

The final outcome was that Ye Yuan was injured, while the cold woman died!

The cold-looking woman’s beautiful eyes swiveled and she said indifferently, “You won! Go to the next round then! You comprehended spatial laws, those few people at the back are all not your match anymore. However, the final round’s Zheng Jian is known as Purple Extreme Sect’s history’s strongest. You need to be careful! It’s said that he’s the same as you, also a madman!”

Ye Yuan’s expression turned stern. To be able to make the cold woman so solemn, he was definitely formidable to the extreme.

One had to know that this woman’s talent was absolutely rare in the world.

Being able to comprehend Sword Dao laws and ice laws to the third-layered heaven at half-step Origin Deity Realm, and merge into one, this was absolutely not what the average person could accomplish.

After Ye Yuan came to the Heavenspan World, he had also seen quite a few so-called geniuses. He had never encountered any capable of merging the power of laws before.

Among the people who came this time, he did not know if there were anyone who could fuse together the power of laws. But Ye Yuan reckoned that there should be no one able to make it to this thirteenth round.

It seemed like he really had to be a little careful with this Zheng Jian.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said with clasped hands, "Many thanks, I'll be careful!"

The cold woman nodded slightly and directly transported Ye Yuan away.

In the array formation, Ye Yuan's injuries and divine essence were rapidly recovering.

"What a powerful array formation, to actually be even more powerful than ordinary medicinal pills! This Purple Extreme Sect's strength back then was likely extraordinary!"

Feeling the rapidly recovering injuries, Ye Yuan said with vicissitudes of emotion.

"Phantom Kill coupled with spatial laws, the power is indeed extraordinary! This sword art already can't be called Phantom Kill anymore. What to call it? Uh ... This move's mystery lies in its unpredictableness, making the opponent unable to grasp it. Why not call it 'Misty Sword Art' then!" Ye Yuan muttered to himself.

Currently, among Ye Yuan's sword arts, it already contained quite a few spatial powers of laws.

The original Phantom Kill move already changed flavors.

This was a move that fused Sword Dao laws and spatial laws, similar to that of the cold woman's Sword Clear Like Frost.

With the addition of spatial laws, Ye Yuan's sword move became even more erratic and elusive.

Hence, Ye Yuan naming this new move as 'Misty Sword Art' was rather appropriate.

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Chapter 1522: As Long as You re Happy

Sure enough, as the woman predicted, battling against the few guardians after her, Ye Yuan was unimpeded all the way.

When he finished off the seventeenth guardian, all of the geniuses outside were all dumbfounded.

Di Fan only felt that his mouth was somewhat dry. This Ye Yuan's strength was actually powerful to such a degree?

He made it to the ninth round, Ye Yuan made it to the eighteenth round!

The disparity between him and a grand completion Fiend General was actually as many as nine people?

These nine people were not merely as simple as doubling.

These nine people at the back, their strength were much stronger compared to the first nine people.

"I really don't know just what aspect this guy is strong in! I really want to have a good fight with him when he comes out!"

Ba Tu's heart was unbearably itchy. He was really somewhat doubting whether or not Ye Yuan's opponents were really the same as theirs.

Especially that battle where he won against the cold-looking woman. Everyone clearly saw that the woman pierced Ye Yuan's abdomen with a sword. But why was the one who won in the end Ye Yuan?

"Heh, it's the final battle. What the result will be, it will be known very soon!" Di Fan said with a cold smile.

...

Ye Yuan looked at this man dressed in black in front of him, feeling an unprecedented pressure.

Although the woman was strong, she completely did not give him this kind of powerful sense of oppression.

Before seeing Zheng Jian, Ye Yuan also could not imagine that a half-step Origin Deity martial artist would bring him such a strong pressure.

"Humph! Those trash actually let a weakling like you make it to my place!" Zhang Jian said with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan's brows raised up, a weakling, is it?

The 17 rounds' guardians earlier, all of them were amazingly talented people.

Reaching Zheng Jian here, he actually became trash.

The corners of Ye Yuan's mouth curled slightly and he said, "They all said that you're a madman. I didn't expect that ... you're a condescending madman."

Zheng Jian was indifferent and still said coldly, "Not that I'm condescending, but you're not fit to enter my eyes at all. I'm invincible in the same rank. You, a mere grand completion Heaven Glimpse, what right do you have to enter my arcane sights?"

Zheng Jian's arrogance billowed to the heavens, completely looking down on Ye Yuan.

In his eyes, he had no opponents in the same realm, let alone that Ye Yuan's realm was even a rank lower than his.

It was just that these words were somewhat funny in Ye Yuan's ears.

Invincible in the same realm, this kind of words, even he did not dare to say. This Zheng Jian actually uttered it shamelessly.

The Heavenspan World was vast, geniuses as plentiful as oxen hair. Who dared to say that they were invincible in the same rank?

He believed that Zheng Jian was definitely a tough character. But to be able to say this kind of words, he was no longer confident, but conceited.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Heh, sorry about it, all along, I have never encountered a match in the same rank too."

Zheng Jian said disdainfully, "Is that so? You're very confident! Then I'll utterly destroy your confidence today! Let you know the disparity between genius and mediocrity!"

"Come on, I'm looking forward to it, ge ... nius!"

Ye Yuan deliberately dragged out the tone to express his disdain. He disliked this so-called strongest person greatly.

Zheng Jian had a character unmovable like a mountain. Ye Yuan's provocation did not make him get angry.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan's brows raised up. Zheng Jian's aura actually fell, finally suppressing at grand completion Heaven Glimpse; exactly the same as Ye Yuan's.

"You're very surprised?" Zheng Jian said indifferently.

Ye Yuan nodded his head honestly and said, "Indeed a little surprised."

Zheng Jian said, "I said before, invincible in the same realm. Still using half-step Origin Deity to deal with you, what difference is there from me and those trash?"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Alright, as long as you're happy."

Ye Yuan discovered that there was no way to communicate with this arrogant guy at all.

At the outside world, a group of people looked at this scene wide-eyed and tongue-tied, full of puzzlement.

"F*ck me, is this guy retarded? To actually suppress his realm to deal with Source Night?"

"This guy is too cocky!"

"This is a typical case of looking for trouble! In a while, see how he dies!"

...

Even though Di Fan and Ba Tu they all felt that Ye Yuan should not make it to this step, regarding Ye Yuan's strength, they had no objections.

Seeing Zheng Jian actually suppress his realm to deal with Ye Yuan, they also felt incredulous.

Toward the other people's view, they also expressed their agreement.

While at this time, two short swords appeared in Zheng Jian's hands like a magic trick.

His entire person immediately revealed his edge.

The swift and fierce aura coming from head-on also made Ye Yuan's countenance change visibly.

While this guy was arrogant, his strength was definitely indisputable.

Even though the other party suppressed his realm, Ye Yuan did not dare to underestimate it either.

"Within ten moves, send you on your way! Understanding Sword Art, release!"

Zheng Jian gave a low cry, his entire person dashing out akin to a cheetah, arriving in front of Ye Yuan in virtually a blink of an eye.

Two short swords, one sliced towards Ye Yuan's throat, one stabbed straight for Ye Yuan's abdomen, the cooperation seamless.

Ye Yuan gave a cold laugh, the Evil Extermination Sword shooting out strangely.

"Misty Sword Art!"

Zheng Jian only felt a blur before his eyes. Ye Yuan's long sword actually reached first despite launching later, and already arrived in front of his face!

This shock was by no means insignificant. He immediately changed moves, sweeping away Ye Yuan's sword.

But this alteration of move lost the initiative.

An inch short, an inch of peril. The secret of short swords lied in close-quarters combat.

But Ye Yuan relied on the length of his sword and directly suppressed Zheng Jian.

Exchanging a move, Zheng Jian was very aggrieved.

"Lad, it turns out that you comprehended spatial laws. No wonder you're so cocky. It's a shame, your spatial laws are too shallow!"

Zheng Jian gave a cold cry, pouncing forward once more.

This time, Zheng Jian's speed was swift to the extreme.

Ye Yuan's gaze turned intent, instantly seeing through Zheng Jian's actual situation.

Short sword laws grand completion third-layered heaven, and integrated grand completion third-layered heaven laws of wind!

Furthermore, Zheng Jian's short swords seemed to still have some secrets that he did not see through.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Facing such an expert, Ye Yuan did not dare to hide his strength.

The two short swords were erratic like his Evil Extermination Sword. A moment of carelessness and it would be fatal.

But in the same rank, Ye Yuan really did not fear Zheng Jian.

For Ye Yuan to be able to jump realms and battle, what he relied on was not just laws comprehension, there was also his thick divine essence!

Ye Yuan's chaos divine essence made his martial techniques inherently incomparably heavy. It had the effect of augmenting his martial technique itself.

Hence, for Zheng Jian to want to suppress Ye Yuan under the same realm, it was a very laughable thing.

Zheng Jian discovered this point very quickly. No matter how quick his movement technique was, he could only merely catch up to Ye Yuan's speed.

He discovered to his dismay that under the same realm, he could not do anything to the other party at all.

The two people were evenly-matched!

Clank!

The two people separated from the clash.

Ye Yuan looked at Zheng Jian with a smile that was not a smile and said, "It's already been 80 moves, boasted too big, right? This is the invincibility in the same realm that you boasted earlier?"

Zheng Jian's face was extremely dark but he did not know how to refute Ye Yuan's words.

This was still the first time in his life not gaining any advantage under the same realm!

This kid opposite was powerful beyond imagination!

Although unwilling to admit it, he really did boast too much earlier.

"Looks like I really underestimated you! Kid, you have the qualifications to be my opponent! However, you also successfully infuriated me. Now, I'll use my full power to fight!" Zheng Jian said in a cold voice.

Ye Yuan grinned and said, "Most welcomed!"

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Chapter 1523: Understanding Strike

"Hahaha, this last round's guardian is really amusing. To actually overestimate his own ability and suppress his realm. Now, he knows Ye Yuan's prowess, right?"

"This is purely being bored and looking for trouble. Being able to make it to the eighteenth level, can one's strength be poor?"

"Heh, he seems to look down on Source Night a lot. With this, his face is smacked resoundingly, right?"

...

Although they could not hear the conversation inside the space, from the general look, one could still infer Zheng Jian's attitude.

That arrogant and condescension, one could distinctly feel it even through the projection.

Although these geniuses outside disliked Ye Yuan a lot, for Ye Yuan to be able to make it to the eighteenth round, at any rate he represented them.

Zheng Jian could defeat Ye Yuan, even kill Ye Yuan, but could not look down on him.

This was slapping all of their faces!

Under this kind of strange psychological influence, seeing Zheng Jian get smacked in the face by Ye Yuan, he felt very liberated instead.

“Source Night’s situation likely isn’t good anymore. This eighteenth round’s guardian is indeed powerful. He’s not what those people previously could compare to at all,” Ba Tu suddenly said.

Regarding this, Di Fan clearly also quite agreed and said with a nod, “If my conjectures are right, Source Night probably already did his best just now! While this guardian still suppressed his realm.”

Ba Tu said with vicissitudes of emotion, “I really want to enter the place personally and watch this fight. This is absolutely the pinnacle battle of Fiend General Realm.”

...

Recovering to half-step Origin Deity Realm, Zheng Jian’s entire person gave off an erratic aura.

“Ready to die?”

Zheng Jian gave a cold laugh, his figure gradually becoming blurry.

Ye Yuan’s eyes narrowed slightly. The Misty Sword Art suddenly unleashed, his entire person similarly vanishing in place.

The two people seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

In the void, metal clashed. Streaks of cold light flashed by from time to time.

Two people, one was spatial laws, one was the law of wind, their movement techniques were both extremely strange.

After Zheng Jian recovered to half-step Origin Deity, his entire person’s strength immediately soared a great deal.

To experts like them, the impact of a minor realm was seriously too great.

“So fast! Totally can’t capture their figures!”

“Turns out that this is their true strength! Too terrifying!”

“Even though I can sense the law undulations, they can insta-kill me by just relying on this movement technique!”

“I really want to know just who has the upper-hand right now!”

...

At the outside world, those geniuses could not see Ye Yuan duo’s battle at all. They could only occasionally catch traces of blurry figures.

Such a battle, made them incomparably stifled.

The same Fiend General Realm, the strength was simply a world of difference!

Ba Tu and Di Fan both had solemn faces. Only all the way until this moment were they now convinced that Ye Yuan's strength was really not what they could compare to.

The fights previously, Ye Yuan utilizing spatial laws tend to be just that one instant.

But now, Ye Yuan virtually operated spatial laws to the limit, his entire person seemingly shuttling through the void.

The Eminent Orchid Six Sons could not keep up with Ye Yuan's speed at all.

"I understand! Source Night integrated other powers of laws in his Sword Dao laws, that's why we couldn't see through the mystery!" Ba Tu suddenly cried out, having a sudden realization.

But straight away, his brows furrowed together again and he racked his brain hard and said, "But what kind of law is it? Law of wind?"

"It's spatial law!" Di Fan suddenly spoke up.

Ba Tu's gaze turned intent and he immediately retorted, "Impossible! Spatial laws are one of the two great paramount laws! How can he possibly comprehend it?"

Di Fan gave him a glance and said coolly, "You look closely, Source Night's movement technique disappears and reappears again, not leaving traces, just like traversing through the void! Only spatial laws can do it to this extent! That guardian's movement technique is also extremely fast. Even though his traces are erratic, there are still traces that can be followed. It should be the law of wind!"

Di Fan's vision was very sharp. Two mighty experts' showdown forced himself to the limit, finally letting him see through a trace of inkling.

Ba Tu looked carefully. Sure enough, it was as Di Fan said.

Although the two people's figures were unable to be captured, looking closely, they were indeed slightly different.

This shock was by no means insignificant!

"This ... How is this possible? This guy ... is also too freakish, right?" Ba Tu sucked in a cold breath and said.

Di Fan's expression was likewise very solemn and he said, "This can explain why he could defeat those guardians previously! His sword looks plain and ordinary. Actually, it's just that our naked eye can't capture it! His sword has actually already passed through the void and killed his opponent!"

"No wonder! No Wonder! Actually, dealing with those people earlier with his strength was originally very easy. It's just that he wanted to borrow his opponents to practice the sword! Hiss ..."

Ba Tu suddenly felt that this world was filled with malice.

How could there be such a freakish existence, to actually be able to comprehend spatial laws?!

Right then, the two people's battle in the projection came to an abrupt halt, revealing their figures.

Everyone's faces changed.

“Source Night lost!”

“As expected, his realm is at too much of a disadvantage!”

“But, being able to do it to this step, he’s already very incredible!”

“A freak who comprehended spatial laws, his future accomplishments are limitless!”

...

In the projection, Ye Yuan’s breathing was chaotic. He was covered with injuries all over. He was already an arrow at the end of its flight.

On the other hand, Zheng Jian was completely unscathed.

This battle did not seem to have any suspense.

“You lost! I admit that you’re very decent. Being able to force me to use 80% power, you can be sufficiently proud,” Zheng Jian said coldly.

Ye Yuan said with a slight pant, “80% power, is it? Why don’t ... you try using 100% of your power.”

Ye Yuan did not doubt Zheng Jian’s words. Such an arrogant person would not stoop to lying.

Zheng Jian’s brows furrowed and he said, “No need. As the round guardian, as long as you can win 80% of my power, it’s considered successfully clearing the round. However, you can’t do it!”

Ye Yuan cracked a smile and said, “If I insist on making you use 100% of your power?”

Zheng Jian’s gaze turned cold and he said in a cold voice, “In that case, you’ll die!”

Regarding Ye Yuan’s strength, he was already very clear.

In the battle just now, Ye Yuan already unleashed all of his skill and used Daybreak and the Misty Sword Art at the same time. But was unable to break through Zheng Jian’s sword net at all.

Zheng Jian’s power of laws was too powerful and his realm was also higher than Ye Yuan’s. This was practically a certain defeat scenario.

“Heh, if you can kill me, feel free to bring it on! Use 100% of your power, let me take a look at just how formidable you, the proclaimed strongest disciple in the Purple Extreme Sect’s history, are!”

Zheng Jian’s eyes narrowed slightly and he said in a cold voice, “Have you thought it through?”

Ye Yuan swung his sword horizontally and said coolly, “Thought it through!”

Zheng Jian nodded slightly and said, “Many geniuses all die being presumptuous, clearly ... you’re the same too! Since you seek death wholeheartedly, then ... I’ll see you off!”

After done talking, Zheng Jian displayed his stance, the aura on his body suddenly changed.

“Understanding Sword Art ... Understanding Strike!” Zheng Jian said in a cold voice.

Ye Yuan’s expression changed and he blurted out, “Selfless Realm!”

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Chapter 1524: Why Don't . . . I'll Give It a Try Too

"Mn? What's going on? This Source Night actually still isn't admitting defeat?"

"They still want to fight again! Could it be that Source Night still has some trump card?"

"You all look at the guardian's state, it seems to be a bit off!"

...

The current Zheng Jian entered a kind of mysterious state.

Ye Yuan was too familiar with this state. It was precisely the Selfless Realm that he had entered twice!

A dangerous aura hit him head-on, making Ye Yuan feel a chill run down his spine.

"No wonder he dares to claim to be invincible in the same realm! He can actually enter the Selfless Realm at any time!" Ye Yuan exclaimed.

But at this time, Dustless's voice sounded out in Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness, "This isn't the perfect state Selfless Realm. It's just a critical state between the Selfless Realm and reality. Furthermore, this state is only applicable to battles. It can let the martial artist unleash strength beyond normal levels when fighting!"

"Hiss ..."

Ye Yuan sucked in a cold breath, not expecting that there was still such a martial technique.

"This is his 100% combat power? Indeed powerful!" Ye Yuan muttered.

"This move is developed by experiencing endless tempering before one can fuse a trace of Heavenly Dao into their own heart realm. It has to be someone with great fortitude to achieve it. This person was definitely a powerhouse whose fame shook a region when he was alive!" Dustless said.

Even with Dustless's high standards, he viewed Zheng Jian in a different light too.

Although this person's talent in martial arts could not compare to Ye Yuan's, it was also not far away.

"It came! So fast!"

Ye Yuan was alarmed inwardly. Zheng Jian turned into an afterimage, charging over towards him.

Two short swords resembled two sharp fangs, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, and charging over towards Ye Yuan.

"Origin Magnetic Field, open! Misty Sword Art!"

Ye Yuan gave a cold cry. The Misty Sword Art was displayed once more. At the same time, a powerful gravitational field instantly descended.

This came suddenly. Zheng Jian's figure suddenly stopped, becoming much slower all of a sudden.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

The two people exchanged several dozen sword moves. Ye Yuan's expression suddenly changed.

Swish!

Zheng Jian's short sword suddenly accelerated, slashing a wound on Ye Yuan's arm.

Ye Yuan's figure retreated explosively. But Zheng Jian was unrelenting, following after.

The Origin Magnetic Field that had never failed actually only had an effect for one breath, and it was cracked by Zheng Jian.

His sharp sword light directly tore a gap in the Origin Magnetic Field, slicing the forcefield into pieces.

Zheng Jian's power of laws was too strong, far from what the current Ye Yuan could compare to.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Ye Yuan exhausted all of his strength, his figure shuttling through space non-stop, and could only barely protect his vital areas.

But the wounds on his body were increasing continuously.

Zheng Jian who was under the state of the Selfless Realm was too strong.

That kind of battle instinct was virtually unleashed by him to the limit.

This had an all-round increase to his combat strength.

This kind of feeling was like when Ye Yuan dealt with the clone back then.

After he entered the Selfless Realm, the clone completely became the target to trample on in front of him.

"So strong! That guardian is simply akin to a different person than from before. What in the world happened? Clearly still the same sword art, same movement technique, but why is it so strong?" Ba Tu said in horror.

In this place, those who could slightly observe the two people's battle traces were just the Eminent Orchid Six Sons.

Ba Tu they all watched the projection with unmoving eyes, not daring to miss anything.

Because as long as they were distracted momentarily, they would not be able to keep up with the two people's tempo anymore.

But he could feel that Zheng Jian's strength suddenly soared, becoming a fighting madman.

Ye Yuan's situation was becoming worse and worse.

Di Fan also watched very close and said in a solemn voice, "He seems to have entered a kind of strange state. Seems like ... the Selfless Realm!"

Ba Tu's expression changed and he said in shock, "Selfless Realm? This ... This isn't possible, right? The Selfless Realm can be encountered, but cannot be hoped for. Can one casually enter it?"

Di Fan's expression was solemn as he said, "Selfless Realm naturally can't be casually entered. But I heard that going through special training, one can train fighting instinct to a critical state! Under this critical state, it practically has the effect of Selfless Realm and can magnify one's strength infinitely. Most likely, that guardian is in this state."

Ba Tu was dumbfounded with shock when he heard and said in alarm, "There's actually still such a thing? If ..."

"No if! Disregarding that the people who know this kind of training method are extremely few, just this training's terror is what ordinary people can't bear at all. Out of a thousand people, it's already very impressive to have one survive. This round guardian must have been a madman back then too!" Di Fan interrupted Ba Tu's words and said solemnly.

"Hiss ..."

Ba Tu drew a cold breath when he heard. This kind of training method was truly too terrifying.

"Looks like Source Night is somewhat in danger. Now, even if he wants to stop, it likely won't work anymore too," Ba Tu said emotionally.

The pangs of sharp pain coming from his body made Ye Yuan even more awake instead.

"Selfless Realm, is it? Why don't ... I give it a try too!"

Ye Yuan had the experience of entering Selfless Realm twice before. There was also nearly entering Selfless Realm one time.

A genius who understood the Selfless Realm more than him, one probably could not find a second one in this world.

Now, he was forced by Zheng Jian to the limits. Even the Origin Magnetic Field was instantly disintegrated.

The only method he could think of to resolve it was to enter the Selfless Realm.

But Selfless Realm could not be entered at will.

Entering the Selfless Realm required very harsh timings.

The last time, Ye Yuan only narrowly entered Selfless Realm under the state of imminent death.

At this time, Ye Yuan completely opened up his mind, carefully savoring the state of entering Selfless Realm the last two times.

This way, he would not be able to focus fully on dealing with Zheng Jian's attacks. The injuries on his body became more and more concentrated.

Heavenly Dao!

Selfless Realm was conforming to Heavenly Dao!

How could it only conform to Heavenly Dao?

Ye Yuan emptied himself, adjusting his state of mind bit by bit under this kind of extreme state.

“Source Night can’t hold on anymore! Within a hundred moves, life and death will likely be decided!” Di Fan’s words carried some melancholy.

After all, Source Night’s talent broadened their horizons.

He did not expect that Ye Yuanscrewed himself over.

A hundred moves sounded a lot. But to Ye Yuan and Zheng Jian, it was merely several breaths of time.

Their attacks were too quick, swift to the point where ordinary people could not catch it at all.

“You’re dead!” Zheng Jian’s voice was akin to a death-hastening talisman, sounding in Ye Yuan’s ear.

Although he was in a critical state, he still retained his consciousness.

This voice was announcing Ye Yuan’s death.

Zheng Jian’s short sword was akin to a bolt of lightning, stabbing toward Ye Yuan’s heart.

Swish!

Zheng Jian only felt pain on his body. He was actually hurt!

Zheng Jian’s heart sunk. This was Ye Yuan’s first time striking his body!

His certain-kill blow was actually dodged by Ye Yuan and he even left behind a scar on his body?

Zheng Jian suddenly felt something in his heart, his gaze revealing great astonishment.

“Selfless Realm!”

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Chapter 1525: Revealed True Self

When the fake Selfless Realm ran into the real Selfless Realm, the result ... was tragic.

Zheng Jian discovered to his dismay that his short swords could not touch the corners of Ye Yuan’s sleeves anymore.

On the contrary, Ye Yuan caused considerable damage to him from time to time.

Under Ye Yuan’s persecution, it was hard for Zheng Jian to maintain the state of Understanding Strike anymore.

Under this trade-off, their position directly reversed.

At the outside world, when the group of geniuses saw this scene, they immediately felt baffled.

“It’s not right! Di Fan, the two of them have long exchanged a hundred moves already. Why hasn’t the victor been decided yet? Di Fan? Di Fan?”

Ba Tu turned around to look at Di Fan, but he discovered that Di Fan had his eyes glued to the projection, shock written all over his eyes.

“Hey, what in the world happened?” Ba Tu nudged Di Fan.

Di Fan abruptly startled awake and said with shock, “Selfless Realm!”

Ba Tu said in puzzlement, “I know that it’s the Selfless Realm, didn’t you say it just now, that guardian is in a critical state.”

Di Fan said, “It’s the true Selfless Realm! That Source Night he entered Selfless Realm!”

“What?! Got to be kidding! Is Selfless Realm so easy to enter?” Ba Tu jumped up all at once, yelling at the top of his voice.

When the others heard this, they all revealed shocked expressions, all staring at Di Fan, wanting to hear his explanation.

Among these people, only Di Fan’s strength could see through some clue.

“Same moves, same realm, everything hasn’t changed. But Source Night is now completely crushing the guardian. Only the Selfless Realm can accomplish this!” Di Fan said in shock.

Apart from Selfless Realm, he seriously could not think of other possibilities.

“Selfless Realm ... This Source Night’s talent is truly a bit too freakish, right?”

“His talent in alchemy is already extreme heaven-defying. Even a group of Fiend Lord powerhouses are very respectful towards him. Didn’t expect that he’s actually so freakish in martial arts too. Does he still want people to live?”

“When you compare goods, goods have to be thrown away, when you compare people, people have to die! This guy really doesn’t give people a way out!”

“It’s said that as long as one enters the Selfless Realm, stepping into Fiend Lord Realm is virtually a sure bet. Really envious of him!”

...

The group of geniuses either gasped in admiration or envied. They were all existences with many admirers around them in each capital city. But in front of Ye Yuan, they were like goods on a roadside stall.

This kind of strong contrast made them very uncomfortable.

Even facing the Eminent Orchid Six Sons, they also did not feel that they were too lofty beyond reach.

But now, they had a feeling that even if they worked hard for all their lives, they could not see the back of Ye Yuan’s feet too.

This feeling of setback truly made people despair.

If let them know that it was already Ye Yuan’s third time entering Selfless Realm, no idea how they would feel about it.

Under Selfless Realm, Ye Yuan was unprecedentedly powerful.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

The wounds on Zheng Jian's body became more and more. Finally, he had his head pierced by Ye Yuan with one sword.

Death!

When Zheng Jian's body condensed and formed once more, the eyes he looked at Ye Yuan with were full of shock.

He who was undefeatable back then was actually defeated by a grand completion Fiend General millions of years later!

This was an utter defeat. He could not even find an iota of reason to defend himself.

At this time, he felt that the arrogant remarks he said to Ye Yuan previously seemed so ridiculous.

Invincible in the same realm?

He was leapfrogged and defeated by someone!

Ye Yuan had yet to recover from the state of Selfless Realm. The Ye Yuan under Selfless Realm state finally thoroughly mastered the Chaos Heavenspan Canon's third level cultivation method!

He was going to start breaking through!

Rumble ... !

The entire hall was quaking. The commotion caused by Ye Yuan's breakthrough was truly too great!

Suddenly, Di Fan's expression changed.

"Hang on, this ... this aura ... it's human!"

Ye Yuan could use the Chaos Heavenspan Canon to imitate fiend essence. But when breaking through, he must recover to the human race state.

His chaos divine essence was many levels higher than fiend essence. It was impossible to break through according to the method of fiend essence.

Hence, at this time, Ye Yuan finally recovered to the state of a human.

Ye Yuan's breakthrough aura broke the fetters of space, transmitting into the hall.

Di Fan finally saw through a trace of inkling.

"How is this possible?! This Source Night is actually a human!"

"This ... This is impossible! How can a human disguise so flawlessly!"

"There were so many Fiend Lord powerhouses outside, could it be that not one of them saw through it?"

"This ... This is too terrifying! This guy toyed with all of us fiends in the palm of his hand!"

...

The others also detected the abnormality, all incomparably shocked.

They were truly unable to imagine that a human could actually disguise as a fiend so perfectly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Just as everyone was in a state of disbelief, beams of light fell down in the hall.

Everyone only felt a blur before their eyes and they disappeared from the hall.

Bang bang bang!

“Ouch!”

“My butt!”

...

Wails sounded everywhere. They were actually directly transported out of the ancient ruins!

A group of fiend lords looked at the geniuses who fell to the ground rather surprisedly, not understanding what had happened.

“Di Fan, what’s going on? You all failed the rounds?” the imperial city’s Blood Yama Hall envoy directly found Di Fan and asked.

But Di Fan did not answer him right away, but looked around, seemingly looking for some figure.

The Blood Yama Hall’s envoy frowned and said unhappily, “Di Fan, what are you looking at?”

Di Fan scanned around and indeed did not discover Ye Yuan’s figure, and could not help revealing a disappointed look.

He let out a sigh and said, “Something big happened! Where’s Elder Di En?”

Right then, a powerful aura descended from the sky. Di En’s figure appeared.

“Di Fan, what happened?” Di En said.

Di Fan’s expression was solemn, recounting the events that happened inside the ruins.

When the group of fiend lords heard, each and every one of them revealed great astonishment.

Especially Yi Han, her expression became incomparably pale.

“What did you say?! Source Night he ... is a human? That’s impossible!”

An old man gripped Di Fan’s arm, nearly crushing his bones.

“Argh! L-Let go of me!” Di Fan wailed miserably.

When the Blood Yama Hall’s envoy saw that the old man actually became violent, he could not help saying in a great rage, “Insolence! Let him go!”

Heavenstar glared fiercely and shouted, "Get lost!"

The strength of Fiend Lord ninth-layered heaven suddenly erupted, giving everyone a big fright.

"Fiend Lord ninth-layered heaven! Who ... Who is he?" Everyone exclaimed.

"Brat, tell me that what you said earlier is nonsense!" Heavenstar said in a cold voice.

Di Fan's face was contorted in pain and could not even speak.

At this time, Ba Tu hurriedly came forward and said, "Your Excellency, Di Fan he didn't lie. So many of us saw it with our own eyes! If not for that Source Night breaking through realm and could no longer conceal it, we'd still be kept in the dark!"

"Yeah, Your Excellency! We all thought that he was a fiend. But at the final juncture, he broke through to Origin Deity Realm, revealing the aura of a human. Otherwise, we'd still be unaware until now!" another person spoke up.

Heavenstar knew that he was likely really deceived!

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Chapter 1526: 1526 Some Experience

1526 Some Experience

So angry!

The Blood Yama Hall went through great pains and expended countless material things to actually benefit a human?

Di En and Heavenstar exchanged a glance, virtually about to break down.

Suddenly, Heavenstar's gaze turned to look at Di Fan and said viciously, "You said that he's currently breaking through right now?"

Di Fan nodded and said, "That's right! He entered the Selfless Realm and directly broke through the human race's Origin Deity Realm bottleneck. That's how the clue appeared."

When Heavenstar heard this, he seethed with killing intent and said, "What a terrific human race lad, to actually dare toy with this old man in the palm of your hand! This old man will see how you see!"

Finished talking, Heavenstar directly took out several dozen Soul Refining Lamps and started casting the Blood Soul Curse.

Inside the ancient ruins, Dustless suddenly felt something, a hint of a sneer revealing at the corners of his mouth.

The Soul Suppressing Pearl came out of the body and suspended above Ye Yuan's head, emitting a dark-red light.

"Heh, looks like those fiends know about Ye Yuan's human race identity already. That old punk actually still dares to cast the Blood Soul Curse, simply seeking death! Don't need to hold back anymore this time, let you eat a big loss!" Dustless said with a smile that was not a smile.

Ye Yuan was currently fully focused on breaking through realm and was completely oblivious toward this.

On the Soul Suppressing Pearl, the dark-red light became stronger and stronger, gradually forming a vortex, absorbing soul force crazily.

Previously, Dustless was afraid of Heavenstar detecting and intentionally exercised restraint.

But now, since the other party already discovered it, he naturally would not be over-cautious anymore.

Heavenstar activating the Blood Soul Curse was initially because he was in a great rage and wanted to put Ye Yuan to death.

But he discovered something wrong very quickly. His soul force actually poured out frenziedly involuntarily, as if being pumped out by someone to draw water.

Heavenstar was greatly shocked in his heart and wanted to stop the Blood Soul Curse.

But he discovered to his dismay that he could not do it at all!

Inside the array formation, Heavenstar surged with vitality, looking incomparably fearsome.

Quite a few fiend lords and geniuses were all exclaiming with regards to Heavenstar's powerful strength and did not discover the slightest bit of abnormality.

"Such a powerful soul force! This lord's strength is likely also in the upper echelons in the Blood Yama Hall, right?"

"Tsk tsk, I wonder what curse this lord activated. Most likely, at this time, that Source Night is feeling very awful, right?"

"Humph! He actually dared to toy with all of us in the palm of his hand. Serves him right to be cursed to death by His Excellency!"

...

Heavenstar was shouting frantically in his heart. But he was currently already brought into the gutter and could not even shout.

One had to know that his opponent was an empyrean spirit treasure!

Heavenstar's face revealed a savage look. At this rate, his entire person would be sucked dry.

"Mn?"

Di En's brows furrowed, finally discovering something amiss.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

His fingers flicked. Several dozen streams of light fired out, directly shattering those Soul Refining Lamps into pieces.

Woo, woo, woo ...

Countless ghostly wails reverberated inside this valley; incomparably shrill and forlorn.

“Noisy!”

Di En flicked his sleeves grandly, directly killing all of those fierce ghosts.

“Puhwark!”

Heavenstar directly spewed out a large mouthful of blood, his entire person seemed to have had a great illness, feeble to the extreme.

Di En looked at Heavenstar and said with slightly furrowed brows, “What happened?”

Heavenstar said weakly, “D-Don’t know! The other party is like a black hole, continuously devouring my soul force. Couldn’t stop even if I wanted to! If you didn’t make a move, my fiend soul would likely be directly sucked dry!”

Di En’s expression was slightly dark. To be able to suck a Fiend Lord ninth-layered heaven powerhouse’s fiend soul dry, how formidable the strength did this require?

“This brat is peculiar! Most likely, there is quite a bit of secret on him. No wonder he could hide from all of us!” Di En said.

Heavenstar nodded his head feebly and said, “I was utterly played by this brat! Probably, he didn’t get hit by the Blood Soul Curse at all. No wonder when I cast the spell back then, it would expend large amounts of soul force each time.”

Heavenstar recalled the situation at that time and discovered that he was probably fooled right from the start.

At the thought that even the Profound Yellow Cauldron was cheated by Ye Yuan, Heavenstar’s heart was dripping blood.

This trip was really a double loss.

Di En’s brows furrowed and he said in a clear voice, “All disperse! Yi Han, you stay!”

Yi Han’s expression became fearful, knowing that this calamity likely could not be escaped.

The other hall masters knew that they could not poke the bull at this time, all taking their leave, leaving behind just Yi Han alone.

“Yi Han, the matter was caused by you. Now, I’ll give you a chance to make amends. Guard here. When that punk comes out, you can only leave after catching him, understood?” Di En said solemnly.

Yi Han hurriedly said, “Lord Di En, rest assured! Even if Yi Han needs to watch until the seas dry up and rocks decay, I’ll capture this brat!”

Di En nodded his head and said to Heavenstar, “Let’s go back. The secrets on this kid’s body might be even more valuable than these ancient ruins! As long as we catch him, everything can be discussed. In order to make provisions for contingencies, I’ll send someone else here and lend you a helping hand!”

Yi Han bowed and said, “Yes, Your Excellency!”

...

Breaking through to Origin Deity Realm made him have a feeling of peerlessness.

At this time, Ye Yuan's divine sea expanded more than a hundred times from before. It was just that inside the Dantian space, it did not seem like a sea.

But like ... a region of starch paste!

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed slightly and he communicated with Dustless, "Senior, is my direction wrong? Why has the divine essence in my divine sea already almost become a pile of starch paste?"

Ye Yuan discovered that even though his divine essence was incomparably thick, it became stickier and stickier; completely different from ordinary people's divine essence.

Dustless said, "This ... You're walking a path that predecessors have never walked before. It's not easy for me to judge. But your situation, I've indeed never seen before. However, when you created the cultivation method, it could trigger a heaven and earth phenomenon, and resonance of the Heavenspan Mountain. Presumably, this direction wouldn't be wrong."

Ye Yuan could not figure out after racking his brains and was very depressed in his heart.

His cultivation method was completely derived according to his understanding of the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain.

That was a logical derivation.

But Ye Yuan's cultivation method clearly contravened common sense and was vastly different from ordinary people. This unwittingly made him somewhat lose confidence.

Because Origin Deity to Divine Lord was an extremely huge chasm.

If the cultivation method that he derived was wrong and he was unable to open up a small world, then all of his efforts would turn to naught.

This was a very crucial step. Even Ye Yuan could not avoid thinking in terms of gains and losses.

Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and said, "Forget it, a shot arrow cannot be recalled. If I'm really unable to break through to Divine Lord Realm, we'll talk again at that time."

Ye Yuan slowly opened both eyes and discovered that Zheng Jian was using a very shocked gaze to look at him.

"You won! Congratulations, you can obtain the Purple Extreme Hall's true inheritance!" Zheng Jian said, somewhat lost in deep reverie.

His pride was trampled to the ground by Ye Yuan today.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Many thanks, Senior Zheng!"

Zheng Jian hesitated for a moment and said, "How did you do it?"

Ye Yuan froze for a moment before realizing that what Zheng Jian was referring to was Selfless Realm, and said with a smile, "That's nothing. Before this, I've already entered it twice before. So ... there's some experience."

Zheng Jian was speechless.

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Chapter 1527: Instantly Understand

Even if trampling others, people should not be trampled like this!

This was trampling completely, and then still driving a roller to crush a few more times!

Zheng Jian felt that his world view was collapsing.

When did the Selfless Realm become a cabbage, easily found?

Back then, in order to master the Understanding Strike, he had narrowly escaped death no idea how many times, but never entered the state of Selfless State once before.

But he entered three times!

Three times!

Selfless Realm, entering once was a massive jackpot.

This guy actually entered three times!

Furthermore, it seemed like there was a trend of becoming smoother and smoother!

This ... Was this still humanly possible?

Zheng Jian felt that he was simply a joke.

That joke that transmigrated through time and space!

Genius?

In front of this guy before his eyes, the word 'genius' was so laughable!

After a long time, Zheng Jian suddenly changed his face and was no longer arrogant and no longer considered everyone and everybody beneath his notice, just like a wise man who had seen through worldly affairs.

"Looks like I indeed had a limited outlook! Your talent is unprecedented since time immemorial! I'm already submerged in the long river of history, while you're destined to give off brilliance! Go on!"

At this moment, Zhang Jian actually smiled.

That ten-thousand-year-old corpse face actually revealed a smile.

That was a smile of relief. He seemed to have understood something.

Then, his figure gradually dissipated and turned into nothingness.

Ye Yuan's eyes blurred and he arrived in the hall once more.

The current hall already switched scenes. Those arenas had all disappeared, appearing much more empty.

"Congratulations on your success in challenging the Purple Extreme Sect's 18 geniuses, becoming the Purple Extreme Sect's successor! Your reward ... is this hall!" The old voice sounded out once more, making Ye Yuan very surprised.

Wasn't it said that every six rounds had a reward? Why did it become this hall?

Ye Yuan had a strange look as he said, "This hall, I can't move it away too, want it for what?"

"Who said that the hall can't be moved? This hall itself is a spatial flying-type true god mystic treasure. It can be big or small. When big, it can become a magnificent palace. When small, it can become a grain of dust. It can even travel as far as hundreds of millions of miles in a day. Of course, the prerequisite is that you need to have sufficient divine essence stones!" a thin and bony old man's phantom appeared and said.

Ye Yuan's eyes lit up and he said in surprise, "So incredible?"

The old man snorted coldly and said, "More than incredible. Back then, my Purple Extreme Sect devoted the entire sect's power to forge this true god mystic treasure, wanting to immortalize our legacy. There are extremely powerful killing arrays inside this hall. As long as you have sufficient divine essence stones, even eradicating true gods can be done!"

It sounded ... very impressive!

Eradicating true gods, thinking about it made people excited.

"Tsk tsk, I seem to have picked up a treasure" Ye Yuan said rather excitedly.

The old man said, "I'm running out of time. Now, I'll impart you the Purple Extreme Sect's supreme cultivation method. You have to cultivate well and bring my Purple Extreme Sect to greater heights!"

Ye Yuan froze for a moment and said, "Cultivation method? No need. My cultivation method is pretty good, I don't plan on changing cultivation methods."

Got to be joking, supreme cultivation method?

In front of the Chaos Heavenspan Canon, it was nothing!

When the old man heard that, he said in sullen anger, "You obtained my Purple Extreme Sect's inheritance, you must cultivate the Purple Extreme Sect's supreme cultivation method. Otherwise, I'll blot you out!"

Ye Yuan's expression turned cold. This old man was also too unreasonable, right?

After a pause, the old man continued, "Furthermore, cultivating the Purple Extreme Heart Sutra is also saving yourself! There are three fiend lord powerhouses standing guard outside. If you don't cultivate the Purple Extreme Heart Sutra, you won't be able to refine the Purple Extreme Hall. When this old man dies, the Purple Extreme Hall's array formation will dissipate and they will rush in!"

Hearing this, Ye Yuan's heart turned cold and he immediately changed expressions and said, "Then still waiting for what? Come on!"

The old man smiled slightly and took his time to say: "The Purple Extreme Heart Sutra is divided into a total of six levels. It can help you cultivate all the way to True God ninth-layered heaven, even the realm of half-step Heavenly Empyrean; the pinnacle-most existence among grade-six Divine Dao cultivation methods! As long as you cultivate this cultivation method's first level, you'll be able to refine the spirit source crystal soul. Except, the speed will be very slow. As long as you refine a part of it, you can control the grand array and stop those fiend lords from entering!"

While talking, a milky-white crystal appeared in front of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan said, "Which is to say that the higher level I cultivate the Purple Extreme Heart Sutra, the faster the speed of refining the spirit source crystal soul, right?"

The old man said, "Yes. But the Purple Extreme Heart Sutra is extensive and profound, within a short time ..."

The old man had not finished talking and was cut off by Ye Yuan: "Then still waiting for what? Bring out the first three levels for me!"

The old man choked and said, "Young man, don't bite off more than you can chew. Your foundation needs to be solid, otherwise ..."

Ye Yuan said speechlessly, "I say, Senior, did you say that time is limited? Can you hurry up or not?"

The old man choked again. But this time, he still brought out the Purple Extreme Heart Sutra. However ... just the first level cultivation method.

Countless divine inscriptions appeared in front of Ye Yuan, making people blurry-eyed.

However, Ye Yuan just swept a glance and said coolly, "Where's the second level cultivation method?"

The old man still took his time to say: "Young man, you only browsed over it once and want to cultivate the second level cultivation method? Better not to reach beyond your grasp!"

I ... why did this old man have so much bullshit?

Ye Yuan could not be bothered to talk nonsense with him and started revolving according to the Purple Extreme Heart Sutra's method.

Purple light radiated on Ye Yuan's body, dazzling to the extreme. It was precisely the hallmark of grand completion first level cultivation method.

"Y-Y-You ... are already at grand completion? Could it be ... that you cultivated the Purple Extreme Heart Sutra in the past before? This ... This isn't possible!"

The thin old man had been taking his time all along, neither too fast nor too slow. But this time, he was visibly moved and even started stammering when speaking.

How powerful this Purple Extreme Heart Sutra was, the thin old man was all too clear.

Even immensely talented genius disciples had to expend a hundred years back then before they could master the first level too.

Ye Yuan was an Origin Deity expert. Cultivating another cultivation method naturally yielded twice the results with half the effort. Even so, he at least had to spend two to three year's time before he could master the first level too!

However, he instantly understood!

Ye Yuan was speechless as he said, "I say, Senior, time is urgent, can we stop wasting time? Quick, bring out the two levels of cultivation method at the back and let me take a look."

Although Ye Yuan had the Chaos Heavenspan Canon, he could only cultivate the first three levels right now too.

As for the back, his realm was not there yet and naturally could not understand it too.

With this, the old man finally released the entirety of the two levels of cultivation method at the back.

After Ye Yuan swept a glance, he directly came before the spirit source crystal soul and started refining.

Watching Ye Yuan refine the spirit source crystal soul with the third level Purple Extreme Heart Sutra, the thin old man was full of shock.

This ... Just what kind of situation was this?

Seen before photographic memory with one glance, but never seen before success with a glance!

With just a glance, he mastered the extensive and profound Purple Extreme Heart Sutra, was this guy a monster?

How in the world did he do it?

"Hahaha, truly, heaven doesn't want my Purple Extreme Sect to perish! Didn't expect that after countless years, it actually let my Purple Extreme Sect find such a heaven-defying successor!" said the old man with a big laugh, as his turbid eyes suddenly became bright.

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Chapter 1528: Huge Fortune

Three months later, Ye Yuan finally refined a portion of the spirit source crystal soul.

This great hall's information directly poured into his sea of consciousness.

What Ye Yuan controlled right now was just one-third of this hall.

If he wanted to further control the Purple Extreme Hall, he had to cultivate the follow-up cultivation method.

"Hiss ... this divine essence stone expenditure is also too terrifying!" Ye Yuan was left speechless with wonder.

Unleashing an attack that eradicated first-layered heaven Divine Lord once needed to expend 50 million low-grade divine essence stones.

This was practically equivalent to a first-layered heaven Divine Lord martial artist's entire net worth.

Because Ye Yuan had the identity of an alchemist and his strength was extremely daunting, that was how he easily had several tens of millions of low-grade divine essence stones on him.

Ordinary martial artists, like Ye Yuan's realm, to have several hundred thousands of divine essence stones were already pretty good.

One had to know, martial artists' cultivation required the help of divine essence stones. Purchasing cultivation resources also needed divine essence stones. This was a massive consumable and could not be saved.

This was still just first-layered heaven Divine Lord. The stronger the opponent's strength, the more horrifying the resources consumed.

Additionally, the resources required for flying was also very frightening. The divine essence stones expended for a day's flight at full power would reach a million divine essence stones.

"Tsk tsk, this is totally something for rich people to play!" Ye Yuan lamented.

"However, it's indeed a good thing!" Dustless praised.

"Senior, is there a way to save this Purple Extreme Sect's senior?" Ye Yuan asked.

"No way to salvage. Even a more powerful existence can't withstand the ravaging of time too. That's merely a wisp of divine sense. After being sealed for countless years, it's already almost dissipating," Dustless said disconsolately.

"Like that huh, that's too bad." Ye Yuan said regretfully.

When Ye Yuan returned to reality, he discovered that the thin old man was currently sizing him up with a curious look on his face.

"Senior, many thanks!" Ye Yuan clasped his hands and said.

The old man smiled and said, "The one who should be saying thank you is me. This old man has been sealed for countless years, and it's you who freed me. To be able to encounter a successor like you is my Purple Extreme Hall's blessing! This way, this old man can also go in peace."

Ye Yuan said in surprise, "Senior, you ..."

The old man smiled and said, "The meaning of this old man's existence is to find a suitable successor for the Purple Extreme Hall. Now that you've appeared, this old man naturally has no need to exist anymore too."

This old man's meaning was that he wanted to end himself!

According to what was said previously, he had at least a few years to live.

But now, he did not want to live anymore.

While talking, the old man's figure gradually dissipated.

"Kid, what's your name?" The old man asked.

Ye Yuan said respectfully, "This junior is Ye Yuan."

The old man laughed loudly and said, "Good! Very good! Ye Yuan, you won't disappoint this old man! Remember, this old man is called Nie Sheng, the Purple Extreme Sect's last sect master. Today, this old man can finally atone for my crime!"

Ye Yuan watched the other party turn into countless light particles, gradually dissipating. He heaved a sigh and said, "Senior Nie Sheng rest assured, this junior will definitely bring the Purple Extreme Sect to greater heights."

Hearing this, Nie Sheng's face revealed a look of relief and departed with satisfaction.

Ye Yuan's mind stirred, appearing in a space inside the Purple Extreme Hall.

Looking at the celestial deity artifacts that piled up like mountains, Ye Yuan had a feeling like he was dreaming.

"Tsk tsk, am I considered to be an upstart now? A sect's treasure trove is all here!" Ye Yuan said with vicissitudes of emotion.

Cultivation methods, martial techniques, celestial deity artifacts, divine essence stones ...

These cultivation resources were stored inside this space into categories, making Ye Yuan have a feeling of walking into a treasure vault.

Just the low-grade divine essence stones were as many as five billion!

Of course, this was definitely not the original reserves

Although the Purple Extreme Hall had always been in a sealed state, this did not mean that it did not consume divine essence stones.

This expenditure was very small, but it could not stand up to the passage of time.

Presumably, back then when Nie Sheng sealed the Purple Extreme Hall, the number of divine essence stones controlled was definitely rather terrifying.

Now, this five billion was likely just a fraction of back then.

With this five billion, it could at least eradicate 100 first-layered heaven Fiend Lord existences.

Of course, the prerequisite was to lure the other party into the Purple Extreme Hall.

The Purple Extreme Hall's killing array could only be activated inside the hall.

"Tsk tsk, no wonder the Blood Yama Hall went through so much trouble. 50 to 60 low-grade divine lord mystic treasures. If this news was known by the outside world, that would be explosive!"

Inside a miniature space, 50 to 60 low-grade divine lord mystic treasures were quietly suspended, stirring people's hearts.

It was also just Ye Yuan. If it were others, they would probably go crazy.

Incomparably valuable divine lord mystic treasures, there were 50 to 60 articles the moment they came. This was simply an astronomical figure!

The value of one divine lord mystic treasure was at least 10 billion too.

Ye Yuan was equivalent to having a wealth of 560 billion all at once. This was not even counting the value of the other cultivation methods and martial techniques.

And this was still just the market price. Who would be silly enough to take divine lord mystic treasures out to sell?

Hence, the price of a divine lord mystic treasure tended to be several times higher than the market price!

Ye Yuan was still feeling satisfied because of obtaining the Profound Yellow Cauldron previously. But he did not expect that in a blink of an eye, he fell into a divine lord mystic treasure ocean.

However, these divine lord mystic treasures were mostly sabers, spears, swords, and halberds, mainly these weapons. There were even a small number of auxiliary-types. But there really wasn't medicinal cauldrons.

Divine lord mystic treasure medicinal cauldrons were a scarce item in the first place. This was simply a priceless treasure to alchemists.

Furthermore, each and every alchemist was extremely wealthy. Hence, the price of medicinal cauldrons could not be judged with common sense at all.

The Profound Yellow Cauldron simply had demand but no supply.

Ye Yuan carefully investigated these divine lord mystic treasures. His mind stirred, a long sword flew into his hand.

"Junyi Sword, um ... not bad, it's you!"

Ye Yuan played a bit and was very satisfied with this sword.

The Evil Extermination Sword was already somewhat of a hindrance to the current Ye Yuan.

When battling with some geniuses, quite a number of people all used celestial deity artifacts. Ye Yuan was at a very big disadvantage.

Ye Yuan looked through these divine lord mystic treasures, only this Junyi Sword was the most suitable for him.

With this Junyi Sword, Ye Yuan's combat strength would still soar to a higher level.

After all, even among Divine Lord Realm powerhouses, there were barely any who could afford to use divine lord mystic treasures.

"You still can't fully refine the Purple Extreme Hall right now. The truly good stuff should be in a higher-level space. This bit of treasure is just a speck to a peak True God sect," Dustless said.

Ye Yuan's eyes lit up and he said, "Makes sense. However, does the Heavenspan World have sects, this kind of existences, before?"

Dustless shook his head and said, "This, I don't know. The time that the Heavenspan World has existed is far too long. Nobody knows what the ancient times look like at all. Perhaps before forming the current arrangement, the Heavenspan World might have had sects stand in great numbers. This kind of thing, perhaps only transcendent heavenly emperors and Dao Ancestors, those kinds of existences, would know."

"Like that huh. Then the matter of establishing a sect would likely have some difficulties," Ye Yuan said helplessly.

If Ye Yuan started a sect now, it was undoubtedly shattering the existing order. At that time, he would definitely become the target of public wrath.

Within a short time, the promise that he made to Nie Sheng likely could not be carried out.

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Chapter 1529: The Power of the Purple Extreme Hall

"Yi Han, it was all thanks to you! Now, you caused me to be dispatched here together with you!"

A rugged fiend lord was currently grumbling to Yi Han incessantly.

Yi Han had an indifferent look and did not refute it either.

She knew that whatever she said now was all wrong.

But could this be blamed on her?

Even Lord Heavenstar and Lord Di En could not see through the flaws, how could she see through?

Who would have thought that a human could actually disguise as a fiend perfectly?

Mo Han looked at this scene with a gloating face and did not talk too.

He offered to stay behind.

Mo Han's grudge toward Ye Yuan was extremely deep. Thinking of that incomparably arrogant appearance of Ye Yuan's, he was unwell from head to toe.

Now, he could finally make Ye Yuan kneel in front of him to beg for mercy.

How could he let this chance slip by?

"Alright, Zi Chen. You stop complaining too. Want to say who hates that kid the most right now, it's Younger Sister Yi Han. Don't you agree, Younger Sister Yi Han?" Mo Han suddenly spoke up.

Yi Han looked at Mo Han rather surprisedly and said with a nod, "What Brother Mo Han said is right. I wish that I can devour his raw flesh right now to vent the hatred in my heart! As long as that punk comes out, I'll let him know what's called a fate worse than death!"

Just as she was talking, Yi Han felt something and looked in the direction of the ruins.

Mo Han got a huge shock too and said, "The array formation ... vanished!"

The three people were first startled, then immediately revealed ecstatic looks.

Inside these ancient ruins, there were clearly many treasures hidden.

Even if they only obtained a fiend lord mystic treasure, it was a tremendous harvest too!

Suddenly, Yi Han's brows furrowed and she said, "Something's amiss! This array formation was fine, so how could it disappear? Could it be ... a scam?"

Mo Han also felt that it was rather somewhat odd. After ruminating for a moment, his eyes suddenly lit up and he said, "Most likely, the inheritance in this ancient ruins is already acquired by Source Night that punk. That's why the array formation would disappear."

Talking up to here, he laughed savagely and said, "As long as we capture that brat, all of the treasures will all belong to us!"

The other two people's eyes also shone, revealing incomparably scorching looks.

They knew that Di Fan only made it through eight rounds and already obtained a low-grade divine lord mystic treasure.

Ye Yuan made it through 18 rounds and also stayed inside for three months. The inheritance obtained, just thinking about it made people feel excited.

Yi Han suddenly said, "My two elder brothers, if the treasures are very few, Yi Han doesn't want anything. If there are many treasures, Yi Han only asks for a fiend lord mystic treasure to be by my side. The rest will all belong to the two elder brothers, is that okay?"

Yi Han was very smart, making concessions in order to gain advantages.

She already lowered her attitude very low and only asked for one fiend lord mystic treasure. This request was really not considered overboard.

Otherwise, if the three people had a dispute, she probably could not even scoop up anything.

Mo Han two people exchanged a glance and said with a nod, "No problem, this request isn't overboard! If there aren't many treasures, we can't get a single one either. All of them have to be presented to the hall. If there are many, there is no cause for much criticism for us to keep a few pieces in private."

"Then let's ... rush in now?" Zi Chen said.

Mo Han smiled and said, "Rush in for what? Isn't it fine to sit and wait here? That brat obtained the inheritance, could it be that he still won't come out?"

Zi Chen's eyes lit up and he said with a smile, "That makes sense!"

The three people exchanged a glance and smiled, immediately vanishing from where they stood.

Not long after, a figure slowly appeared at the hall's entrance. Who could it be if not Ye Yuan?

After coming out, Ye Yuan appeared very cautious, pulling out the Junyi Sword with a vigilant look.

When Yi Han three people hiding in the void saw this scene, how could they still endure? They directly revealed themselves, surrounding Ye Yuan.

“Master Source Night, long time no see!” Mo Han said with a smile that was not a smile.

But Yi Han said coldly, “Source Night, you tricked me so bitterly! Today, I’m going to make you regret having been born in this world!”

Ye Yuan’s expression changed, his figure moved swiftly, directly speeding over into the abode.

A hint of a cold smile flashed across the corners of Yi Han’s mouth and she said, “Running? Can you run?”

As she said, Yi Han waved a hand. A powerful world power instantly wrapped Ye Yuan up.

She thought that Ye Yuan did not have the leeway to resist in front of the world power at all.

Who knew that Ye Yuan actually directly ignored her power of the world and dashed into the ruins.

The three people’s expressions changed. They did not expect that Ye Yuan was actually so troublesome.

“Chase him!”

The three people exchanged a glance, immediately making a decision.

With this alerting of the enemy, Ye Yuan probably would not come out anymore.

Either way, the array formation already disappeared, what did they still have to be afraid of?

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Three figures followed closely behind Ye Yuan, sweeping into the ruins.

The three people followed Ye Yuan, their speed swift to the extreme.

Suddenly, there was a blurry scene before their eyes, arriving inside a great hall.

This great hall was a dead end, Ye Yuan had nowhere to run anymore!

Yi Han sneered and said, “Run! Aren’t you very capable at running?”

Mo Han also smiled and said, “Master Source Night, we haven’t seen each other for three months, isn’t coming out to reminiscence about old times good? Run for what?”

But Zi Chen’s expression turned dark and he said, “Kid, hand over all of the treasures you obtained and I’ll make it painless for you!”

But entering the hall, Ye Yuan changed expressions. The original tension and vigilance had all but disappeared. What replaced it was indescribable calmness.

The calmness of being in control of everything!

“Huhu, reminiscing about old days outside, that isn’t the way to treat guests. Therefore, I invited the three of you in. Now, we can talk about the old days,” Ye Yuan said with a faint smile.

The three people’s expressions changed and Yi Han said in a cold voice, “What do you mean?”

“Heh, trying to scare us? Kid, with our current distance, as long as I move my finger, you’re dead!” Mo Han said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan also smiled and said, “Is that so? I don’t even need to move a finger and you’ll be dead.”

When Mo Han heard, he could not refrain from bursting into laughter and said, “This hall master really grew up being scared! Then I want to see whether you not taking action is faster, or me making a move is faster!”

Ye Yuan did not have the least bit of fear and said with a faint smile, “Then your meaning is ... no need to reminiscence about the old days anymore?”

Mo Han’s expression suddenly became savage and he shouted fiercely, “Reminiscence your uncle! This hall master will tear you into pieces right now!”

Finished talking, a horrifying aura spread out. Mo Han really extended a finger and pointed at Ye Yuan.

But right at this time, an even more horrifying aura suddenly filled the great hall.

Three streaks of flowing light descended from the sky, directly falling towards the three people.

Mo Han’s power of the world had yet to condense. Under this horrifying stream of light, he did not have the slightest strength to resist and was directly annihilated without even crying out.

Three mighty fiend lord powerhouses were obliterated by the Purple Extreme Hall just like this.

Ye Yuan looked at this scene expressionlessly and said with a sigh, “My 150 million divine essence stones, how many spirit medicines could this purchase! Forget it, forget it, can’t stay in this place for too long, better leave first.”

Rumble ...

The incomparably colossal ancient ruins actually shrunk rapidly, making the mountains tremble.

Finally, the Purple Extreme Hall turned into a grain of dust and whirled away in the direction of the human race.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1530: Guide

Outside of the ruins, two figures quietly appeared.

These two people were precisely Di En and Heavenstar who left and returned.

After several months of rest and recuperation, Heavenstar’s injuries were a little better.

But the damage that the Soul Suppressing Pearl caused to him was too great. Without 30 to 50 years, he could forget about recovering.

The two people appeared here because they lost contact with Yi Han and the others.

Looking at the empty mountains, the two people's eyes revealed extreme shock.

"I didn't expect that these ancient ruins themselves are the greatest treasure!" Di En's eyes were filled with regret.

If he had long known this was the case, he would guard here without moving a step and absolutely not let the Purple Extreme Hall escape.

The corners of Heavenstar's mouth also kept twitching and he said with gnashed teeth, "That kid has obtained no idea how much benefits! I wish to crush him into dregs right now!!"

The one with the greatest losses was Heavenstar.

The Blood Soul Curse that he had spent an immeasurable price to nurture was already completely destroyed now.

He even subserviently gave the Profound Yellow Cauldron to Ye Yuan in order to ingratiate himself to Ye Yuan.

Finally, he even had his soul force devoured by the Soul Suppressing Pearl, almost perishing.

Now, he also discovered that Ye Yuan moved the entire ruins away. How could he not be furious?

"Puhwark!"

Thinking of the detestable aspects aggravated his injuries, Heavenstar spewed out a mouthful of old blood.

Di En gave him a glance rather pitifully and said with a sigh, "There's some trouble now! There's totally no way to find out this kid's origins. Source Night this name appeared very suddenly too. Now, he's gone. We also don't have any head or tail if we want to track him."

Hearing Di En's words, Heavenstar almost spewed out another mouthful of old blood.

Nothing was more sorrowful than this. He actually did not even know who his opponent was!

"Could it be that ... we're going to let him off just like this?" Heavenstar said unwillingly.

Di En smiled coldly and said, "Let him off? How is that possible! Suffering such a huge loss, do you think that Lord Hall Master will let him off? Relax, even though there isn't his news for the time being, a genius such as him, the light can't be hidden! How can an alchemist capable of triggering Great Dao Heavenly Melody be buried in the dust?"

...

The imperial city's prosperity was far from what capital cities could compare to. Not anybody had the qualifications to enter too.

Entering the imperial city required paying divine essence stones.

Ye Yuan looked at the clearly marked prices on the city gates and the corners of his mouth could not help twitching too.

Ten-day temporary token, 500 low-grade divine essence stones.

One-year temporary token, 5000 low-grade divine essence stones.

Ten-year temporary token, 50 thousand low-grade divine essence stones.

100-year temporary token, 500 thousand low-grade divine essence stones.

Permanent token, 50 million low-grade divine essence stones.

Inside the imperial city, people without identity tokens would be directly blotted out.

When the token expired, people who remained behind would be directly annihilated.

This price, ordinary martial artists could not afford it at all!

An Origin Deity Realm martial artist's entire net worth was merely a million low-grade divine essence stones.

This was also to say that an Origin Deity Realm powerhouse spending all of his assets could only stay in the imperial city for several hundred years.

Several hundred years of time were merely a snap of a finger to an Origin Deity Realm powerhouse.

Furthermore, spending so much divine essence stones, it was also just buying an identity token.

Want to survive in the imperial city, one still needed to find a place to stay. That was also another considerable expense.

Hence, wanting to stay in the Imperial city, one needed to keep making money continuously!

But even if it was so expensive, there were still countless powerhouses that flocked here like ducks.

Imperial city and capital city were two entirely different concepts.

At the beginning of each imperial city's establishment, enormous spirit gathering formations would be set up underground.

The spiritual energy in imperial cities was extremely plentiful. Staying here, even you did not deliberately cultivate, the growth rate of divine essence could also compare to capital cities.

Hence, even if this identity token was more expensive, people would still yearn for this place.

And the divine essence stones collected each year by the imperial city's city lord manor was an astronomical figure.

"Next!" The city guard selling tokens said lazily.

"A 200-year identity token." Ye Yuan said coolly.

That city guard's eyebrows raised, looking at Ye Yuan with some surprise.

Rich!

When purchasing temporary identity tokens, most were one year or ten year periods. A 100-year period was seriously too expensive. The average person could not afford it at all.

Ye Yuan could feel the richness of the imperial city's spiritual energy. This made him rather moved.

If he could, he planned on settling down here.

One million divine essence stones were just a light drizzle to the Ye Yuan who was in possession of five billion.

"Tsk tsk, no idea which capital city's young master this is, so rich!"

"Sigh, the life of a magnate always makes people envy."

"Comparing people to people is indeed odious! If I had so much money, how good would it be!"

...

The city guard gave Ye Yuan a profound glance and handed two tokens to him.

Ye Yuan received the token indifferently and left.

"Heh, another hothead. Reckon that a few days after entering the city, he'll be toyed to death by people," the city guard said with a laugh to his companion.

"Haha, that isn't something that we have to worry about. As long as it doesn't cause too much trouble, it's fine," his companion said with a laugh.

The two people's gaze when looking at Ye Yuan leaving had a gloating look.

Ye Yuan had just entered the city gates and a bunch of men by the roadside came up to greet.

"Heh, this little brother looks very unfamiliar, first time entering the city, right? Want a guide or not? I'm called Ah Four. Not that I'm bragging to you, this Heavenly Eagle Imperial City's major streets and small alleys, there isn't one that I'm not familiar with! One day just needs ten pieces of divine essence stones, equally honest with the elderly and young children!"

"Little Brother, don't listen to him talk nonsense. I, Hu San, am the know-all here!"

"Little Brother, let me be a guide, guarantee your satisfaction!"

...

A group of men clamored to get a word in, directly surrounding Ye Yuan in the middle.

The imperial city's boundary was too big. It was not what can be familiarized in two or three days.

Many people were only very familiar with a small region after staying here for a year.

Therefore, it gave birth to being a guide, this occupation.

When newcomers entered the city for the first time, they did not know their way at all.

Ye Yuan came to find Little Fatty. Without a guide leading the way, he would probably have to take quite a few detours.

Ye Yuan swept a glance and directly threw ten pieces of divine essence stones to that Ah Four and said coolly, "You then, bring me to the Myriad Treasure Tower."

This Ah Four looked very slick, his reaction was very sharp too.

With him leading the way, perhaps it could save considerable trouble. Hence, Ye Yuan chose him.

Ah Four received the divine essence stones and said with an excited look, "Okay!"

Finished talking, Ah Four led Ye Yuan away.

The other guys all revealed disappointed looks. But after the two people went far away, they started discussing.

"What a big fat sheep. Didn't even bat an eyelid taking out a million divine essence stones!"

"Ah Four this punk is too crafty. A moment of carelessness and he took the lead again."

"Done with this job, Ah Four this kid probably doesn't need to come out and work for a while."

...

Ye Yuan already left and naturally could not hear these people's discussions. Ah Four was currently introducing to Ye Yuan the imperial city's local customs and practices with spittle flying everywhere.