

Medicine God 1541

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Chapter 1541: Are You a Monster?

Ye Yuan gained enlightenment on Great Dao with alchemy and developed the Chaos Heavenspan Canon.

He naturally walked further along the alchemy path too.

After the Ten Directions Heaven Seizing Art, Ye Yuan created the Chaos Heavenly Star Art with the Chaos Heavenspan Canon as the foundation.

Especially after the Great Dao Heavenly Melody the last time, this alchemy skill became even more unfathomable.

As soon as it was used, it would trigger Great Dao.

Suddenly, the aura of Great Dao poured into the medicinal cauldron frenziedly. Everyone returned to serenity!

That misty look of Ning Siyu's finally recovered clarity.

"Just now ... what happened? What a mysterious feeling! I feel like ... I seem to have understood something!" Ning Siyu said in shock.

"What a mysterious feeling!"

"I clearly don't know how to refine pills, but why do I feel like I seem to know how to refine pills?"

"Just now ... what in the world happened? What a magical alchemy technique!"

...

Everyone seemed to have experienced a fleeting dream. Now, they had a feeling as if waking up from a dream.

Ye Yuan pointed at the medicinal pill in the jade box and said to Ning Siyu, "Your Gale Celestial Stone Pill, pay up!"

The moment Ning Siyu looked at it, her eyes went wide.

"This ... How is this possible? Peak heaven-grade! Just a bit more, just a little bit more! You ... Are you still human?"

Ning Siyu's voice, the pitch gradually became higher and higher. She felt that she must have seen a fake medicinal pill.

This guy actually refined a peak heaven-grade Gale Celestial Stone Pill!

Furthermore, it was even his first time refining!

Ning Siyu felt that her head could not quite wrap itself around it. Everything in front of her was too surreal.

She watched Ye Yuan refine pills with her own eyes. This absolutely could not be falsified!

Also, that mysterious feeling just now, what was with that?

Ning Siyu looked at Ye Yuan, feeling that this youth was so mysterious.

“Mn. This is the first time I’m refining it. I’m still a little unfamiliar with the pill. You can leave the other medicinal embryo here. Tomorrow, I’ll help you refine once more. It should be able to reach divine-grade,” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Ning Siyu used a gaze like she had seen a ghost to look at Ye Yuan. She seriously could not find the words to describe the astonishment in her heart currently anymore.

When did refining divine-grade medicinal pills become so casual?

At this moment, the shopkeeper’s face revealed a red glow, looking excited.

He really did not think that this young lad who was new was actually an expert who kept his own counsel!

No, wait, it was a super duper expert!

What kind of expert could refine divine-grade medicinal pills like cabbages?

Even Four-star Alchemy Gods could not do it too, right?

At this time, he felt that this ‘Will Grant All Requests’ signboard was genuine fame following real achievement, living up to its reputation,

All along, the Miracle Hand Parlor was half-dead.

But the shopkeeper was clear that the Miracle Hand Parlor would soon become the entire Heavenly Eagle Imperial City’s hottest medicinal shop!

“Everybody saw it, right? Our Master Ye has true capabilities! Everyone, remember. All requests will be granted! In the future, if everyone has any needs, feel free to come to the Miracle Hand Parlor! It’s getting late now, everyone can all disperse then!” said the shopkeeper as he smiled from ear to ear.

Everyone experienced boundless shock and left the Miracle Hand Parlor.

Ning Siyu opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but she did not know where to begin.

Ye Yuan looked at Ning Siyu and said suspiciously, “What? It can’t be that you don’t have divine essence stones, right?”

Ning Siyu’s expression changed and she suddenly put on a smile and said with a fawning look: “This ... Came out in a hurry ... Why not ... How about this? I see that your little medicine shop is lacking manpower too. I’ll be a little medicine boy for you?”

Ye Yuan looked at Ning Siyu meaningfully and said, “You want to learn alchemy from me?”

Ning Siyu instantly turned into a fangirl. Pulling Ye Yuan's hand and swinging, she said, "Your pill refinement is really too incredible! I idolize you to death! I discovered that ... I've fallen in love with alchemy!"

Ye Yuan shook her hand off and said with a disgusted look, "What does you falling in love with alchemy have got to do with me? Give me the money!"

Not that Ye Yuan was greedy for money, but that his current expenditures were too great.

The cost of rank three spirit medicines was far from what rank one and two spirit medicines could compare to.

The spirit medicines of a medicinal pill like the Gale Celestial Stone Pill, the cost price would likely cost several million divine essence stones.

Along the way, in order to research rank three spirit medicines, he already spent no less than over a billion divine essence stones.

Adding in the flight expenditure along the way, he was only left with two to three billion divine essence stones now.

It looked like a very large sum. Actually, it was already consuming without producing.

Hence, the money that should be charged, he naturally must charge Ning Siyu.

Eight million to buy a medicinal pill sounded very scary. Actually, it was not considered expensive for divine-grade medicinal pills.

Because one could not buy it at all!

The Gale Celestial Stone Pill's divine-grade medicinal pill, even Four-star Alchemy Gods could not refine it.

Ning Siyu said with a resentful look, "Stinky fellow who's oblivious to flirting! Want money, don't have it. Want my life, there's one. Up to you!"

As she said this, Ning Siyu directly made a grabbing move toward the medicinal pill.

Unexpectedly, Ye Yuan was even faster than her, directly putting away the medicinal pill and medicinal embryo.

"If no money, I'll keep these two medicinal pills. Two Gale Celestial Stone Pills, the price shouldn't be lower than eight million," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Ning Siyu's expression changed and she said, "You! No way! This medicinal pill, you can't take it away!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Relax, even if you give me more, I'll return them to you. I said eight million, it means eight million. I won't take a single cent more from you."

Ning Siyu said exasperatedly, "No way! The Gale Celestial Stone Pill's spirit medicines, I've collected for a long time. That's for my big brother to use, you can't sell it!"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "That's none of my business."

Ning Siyu gritted her teeth and said, "It's you who forced me! Look out for my sword!"

Done talking, Ning Siyu stabbed toward Ye Yuan with a sword.

Clank!

Ye Yuan stood firm, finger lightly flicked, flicking on the flat of the blade, directly shocking the long sword until it slipped out of the hand.

Ning Siyu was shocked until her wrist went numb and she said in surprise, "Are you a monster? Alchemy strength is so formidable, martial arts is actually this strong too?"

Ning Siyu was an Origin Deity. Not saying that she was one of the best among peers, but she was also not what an initial-stage Origin Deity could casually defeat.

But Ye Yuan actually just lightly flicked a bit and flicked her sword flying.

Once this guy really made a move, how terrifying would that be?

Regardless of whether it was alchemy or martial arts, Ning Siyu had always been very confident in her talent.

She was not very hardworking in cultivation, but her strength was much stronger than her peers.

All the way until today, she ran into Ye Yuan!

This hateful guy shattered her confidence into pieces.

But Ye Yuan could not be bothered with her and said coolly, "Go on!"

Ning Siyu gritted her teeth and stomped her feet angrily and said, "Fine, I'll pay up! Here, there's four million in here, all for you! Now, I'm penniless and have nowhere to go anymore. You have to take me in!"

"Ouch! Let me go! Quickly let me go! You ... What are you going to do?"

Ye Yuan directly picked Ning Siyu up and walked outside the door.

Bang!

Ye Yuan did not have the slightest intention of being compassionate toward girls, directly throwing Ning Siyu out.

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Chapter 1542: My Territory, I Make the Call

"Will grant all requests? Heh, truly shameless boast! This old man has immersed in alchemy for so many years and still doesn't dare to say this kind of big talk! No need to go and care about him. In a few days, their signboard will get smashed."

Spreading from mouth to mouth, the news of Miracle Hand Parlor's will grant all requests signboard spread out very quickly.

Wu Feng heard about this Miracle Hand Parlor very soon. But regarding the will grant all requests signboard, he scoffed in derision.

In this world, there was actually someone who dared to claim to grant all requests!

“Master, really don’t need to care? I heard somebody saw that the presiding alchemist actually refined a rank three divine-grade divine pill!” said the manager.

Wu Feng snickered when he heard that and said, “Rank three divine-grade divine pill? Something that propagates erroneously, you actually believe it too! Would someone capable of refining rank three divine-grade divine pills be inside a small medicine shop in this south city?”

But the manager said, “Master, I say ... could it be that kid who cured Zhu Yongtian? That Miracle Hand Parlor is the current Thunderclap Gang’s business.”

Wu Feng’s expression turned stiff, instantly becoming incomparably ugly.

That being said, it was really possible!

“Humph! Isn’t he very capable? Then we’ll send a big gift over! I want to see how he grants all requests!” Wu Feng said with a cold smile.

...

The Sun Moon Gang’s headquarters, Luo Yu and He Xiao were also very interested in this newly emerged Miracle Hand Parlor.

“I’ve already inquired, Master Wu Feng already sentenced Zhu Yongtian to death. It seems like he was brought back to life by this newcomer kid from the Miracle Hand Parlor!”

Luo Yu’s expression was somewhat ugly. This kid that popped out of no idea where actually ruined their good thing.

Zhu Yongtian was Xing Guan’s right-hand man. His death was a tremendous loss to the Thunderclap Gang.

He did not expect that Zhu Yongtian was actually saved by someone in the end. Furthermore, he was even brimming with vitality now, so how could this not anger Luo Yu?

He Xiao smiled and said, “This kid has such high-sounding sentiments! Don’t talk about Master Wu Feng, even those masters in the inner city don’t dare to hang such a signboard too!”

Luo Yu said, “Heh, he’s still young in the end. Saving Zhu Yongtian, he thinks that he’s an alchemy divine physician already. This kid went crazy wanting to be famous, right?”

He Xiao said, “Since he wants to become famous, then let’s help him!”

The two people exchanged a glance, revealing a knowing smile.

...

Ning Siyu looked at the Ye Yuan currently diagnosing people’s pulse, a hint of fascination revealing in her eyes.

Was this guy really around the same age as her?

Why could he be impressive to such a degree?

These few days, she followed along by Ye Yuan's side, becoming a little medicine boy who filled prescriptions and refined medicine. But ... she actually did not have any complaints at all.

Under her endless pestering, Ye Yuan finally agreed to let her stay.

Once the news of the will grant all requests signboard spread out, the guests who dropped in naturally could not be dispensed with.

In-between this, there were naturally quite a few complicated and rare illnesses, and also quite a few martial artists who were heavily injured and on the verge of death.

But arriving in front of Ye Yuan, not a single one could actually stump him.

One could say, it was curing the illness when the medicine took effect.

The will grant all requests signboard was really not joking around.

At least all the way until now, a situation that could stump Ye Yuan had not occurred yet.

Ning Siyu's own alchemy standard was already very high. The majority of the situation here, she could resolve it.

But there were that few cases, she was really helpless to do anything.

However, Ye Yuan had the power to transform something rotten into magical. Until now, no accidents had occurred.

Furthermore, each one that came to the Miracle Hand Parlor, Ye Yuan could virtually do it perfectly!

Ning Siyu touched her own heart and asked herself, even those that she could handle, she could not do it as well as Ye Yuan too.

No, should say way worse!

This guy was simply not human!

Over a few days, Ning Siyu was already thoroughly subdued by Ye Yuan.

"Even though this guy boasted a lot, he really has the capital to boast!" Ning Siyu said to herself.

Little Huan looked at Ning Siyu, feeling that she did not quite recognize her young lady anymore.

Was this still that lawless and rampant young lady?

These few days, her young lord was well-behaved like a little maid in front of Master Ye.

If Master Ye asked her to go east, she absolutely would not dare to go west!

Even the young lady's master did not have this ability to subdue her too!

However, Master Ye was really too incredible.

Seemed ... even more incredible than the young Lady's master!

"Get lost! All get lost for me! I want to see a doctor, so the others all scam to the back!"

Suddenly, three to five burly men barged right into Miracle Hand Parlor, driving all of the people outside.

Bang!

The burly man in the lead directly slapped a palm on the table, shattering the table to pieces and said highly-spiritedly, "Brat, attend to me first!"

Ye Yuan currently had his eyes closed, reading someone's pulse. He did not even lift his eyelids and said indifferently, "Your illness can't be cured, leave."

That burly man was stunned and said, "Motherf*cker, you didn't even open your eyes, how do you know that my illness can't be cured? Don't you claim to grant all requests? Why, it's bluffing people! I will smash your signboard right now! Who ask you to cheat people!"

Ye Yuan still said unhurriedly, "Idiocy can't be cured, there's only reincarnating anew!"

"Hahaha!"

Ye Yuan's words immediately tickled everyone.

The burly man's face turned red and he bellowed, "All shut up for your father! Who dares to laugh again, your father will make you never able to laugh out loud!"

Everyone's face changed, all shutting their mouths sensibly.

Everyone all recognized who this burly man was. He was the Silverfeather Gang's sixth head, Chen Biao, a guy who killed people without batting an eyelid.

If he said to kill people, it was never joking around with you.

"Kid, you dare to fool me? Do you know who I am?"

Chen Biao pointed at Ye Yuan, already reaching his nose.

Ye Yuan said calmly, "Don't care who you are, go to the back and queue up. Those who cause trouble here, there's no treatment without exception!"

Chen Biao was just about to fly off the handle when a hulking man barged in from outside.

"Chen Biao, you dare to cause trouble in our Thunderclap Gang's territory? Do you believe that I'll exterminate you right now?"

This hulking man was none other than precisely Meng Huo.

He heard that Chen Biao came to the Miracle Hand Parlor in great haste, and he immediately brought people to rush over.

Chen Biao's eyes swiveled and he said with a smile, "Your father isn't causing trouble. Your father came to see a doctor today! I have a brother who got a strange illness that can't be cured no matter what. When we heard that this Miracle Hand Parlor will grant all requests, we came to see a doctor."

The moment Meng Huo heard, his brows involuntarily knitted together and looked toward the stretcher that Chen Biao brought.

A middle-aged man laid on the stretcher, his complexion waxy, both eyes deeply sunken, already on his dying breath.

He was clear in his heart: this guy definitely came specially to find trouble.

This illness was probably not that easy to treat.

"Then what's with this?" Meng Huo pointed at the shattered table and said in a deep voice.

Chen Biao said coolly, "Wasn't I worried about my brother's safety and was somewhat anxious?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Want to see a doctor, queue up. Not seeing, get lost!"

Chen Biao said in a cold voice, "Humph! There are still so many people in front. If my brother were to die, can you shoulder the responsibility?"

Ye Yuan said without a care, "If he dies, he dies, what has it got to do with me? My territory, I make the call! Queuing up is my rule here. I'm not going to see you. you can get lost already!"

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Chapter 1543: Everyone Coming to Make Trouble

Chen Biao's expression changed a few times. Finally, he gave a cold snort and went to the back to queue up obediently.

The boss made it clear, the important thing was to smash the signboard, not cause trouble.

In the words of the chief head: since they dare to put up a will grant all requests signboard, they must be able to withstand exposure to the elements.

That guy on the stretcher was the big gift that the boss carefully prepared!

When Meng Huo saw Chen Biao retreat, being well-behaved, he had an even more foreboding premonition.

Chen Biao's temper was very similar to his, with both being the impatient and hot-tempered type. Normally, he would have long come to blows.

There must be something strange for things to be this abnormal!

That guy on the stretcher was probably not easy to treat!

Meng Huo looked over toward Ye Yuan rather worriedly and discovered that Ye Yuan's expression was normal and did not seem to care at all.

Even though he was very confident in Ye Yuan, to an alchemist, to not know something was quite normal.

Treating one strange and difficult disease did not mean that he was omnipotent.

Ye Yuan being able to cure Zhu Yongtian did not mean he could treat everybody.

Regarding Ye Yuan hanging this plaque, Meng Huo still begged to differ in his heart.

Not just him, everyone including their boss, they were all rather worried.

After all, once this plaque was hung, who they would offend would not be one or two people!

Most likely, the entire south city, even the entire imperial city's alchemists would come to find trouble!

"Ning Siyu, go and make a medicinal soup according to this prescription and let him drink it." Ye Yuan casually wrote a prescription and instructed Ning Siyu to go and do things.

"Alright!" Ning Siyu got up excitedly and received the prescription from Ye Yuan's hands, and she went to boil the medicine subserviently.

When everyone saw this scene, they could not help being incomparably shocked.

This lass was a middle-stage Origin Deity, to actually be ordered about by Master Ye.

Looking at the lass's appearance, she even seemed to be enjoying it.

A few days in, Ning Siyu's standard still obtained Ye Yuan's recognition.

Although a little impetuous, she was indeed a good sapling, having a very high level of comprehension.

Brewing medicine with her middle-rank Three-star Alchemy God status was naturally wasting talented people for trivial tasks.

"Next!" Ye Yuan said indifferently.

At this time, another group of people poured in.

Seeing this group of people, Meng Huo's brows furrowed even tighter.

The arrival was the Sun Moon Gang's fifth head, Ding Song.

Behind this group of people, a foolish-looking young man was brought along, saliva drooling.

Seeing this simpleton, Meng Huo's heart abruptly sunk.

He naturally recognized this simpleton. That was the eldest son of the Qian Family within the Sun Moon Gang's sphere of influence, Qian Ping.

Since birth, Qian Ping was a simpleton, all the way until now.

The children of Deity Realm powerhouses would rarely have simpletons appear.

But Qian Ping was a simpleton!

Because the Qian Family's family head only had this one son, in order to treat this son's intellectual disability, the divine essence stones he spent were an astronomical figure.

The top alchemists in the outer cities, including Master Wu Feng, had all treated Qian Ping before, but they were all helpless.

It was said that Qian Ping was born with his divine soul incomplete, and that was why it caused his intellect level to be low.

But inherent divine soul inadequacy, this was an ailment that all alchemists found hard to overcome. How could it be that easy to cure?

Forget about Wu Feng, even if a Four-star Alchemy God came, they would be helpless too.

Meng Huo's face fell and he said, "Ding Song, you want to come and cause trouble too?"

But Ding Song was different from Chen Biao's rashness and said with a smile, "What are you saying? This Miracle Hand Parlor is famous now. I'm bringing Boss Qian over to see a doctor. How can it be said to be causing trouble? But ... if this will grant all requests signboard of yours is fake, then everyone won't be able to accept it either, right?"

This card he played, including Chen Biao's earlier, caused jeerings from everyone.

Meng Huo gritted his teeth and said, "Ding Song, you're clearly looking for fault here! Qian Ping is born with his divine soul incomplete, there's no cure at all. You brought him here, what is it if not harboring ulterior motives?"

The corners of Ding Song's mouth curled slightly and he said with a smile, "Meng Huo, I don't understand what you said. Will grant all requests, these four words, is it said for fun? Now, we have a request for Master Ye, shouldn't he definitely agree to it? Or is it that your Miracle Hand Parlor's signboard is deceiving everyone?"

Meng Huo could not help choking, he was rendered speechless by what Ding Song said.

He currently felt that Ye Yuan was simply shooting himself in the foot here.

Hanging such a plaque, wasn't it giving people a reason to act?

He had yet to think of a way to answer when another wave of people came in.

"Yo, this small medicine shop is so crowded today!" the person in front said with a playful smile.

This person, Meng Guo naturally knew him as well. He was called Huang Haoran and had a very close relationship with Deyi Hall.

Looking at the person Huang Haoran brought, Meng Huo's expression was somber to the extreme.

This guy definitely came on behalf of Wu Feng!

Wu Feng taking action was different from other people making a move.

He himself was the pinnacle-most Three-star Alchemy God. He was all too familiar with alchemy.

What illness was easy to treat, what ailment was not easy to treat, he was really clear of things.

This person that Huang Haoran brought, Meng Huo knew him too. He was Huang Haoran's nephew called Huang Qian.

A few years ago, Huang Qian went to a mystic realm to search for treasures and narrowly escaped with his life. But ever since then, not only did he lose his cultivation completely, his entire person seemed to have lost his soul as well, becoming a walking corpse.

Huang Haoran regarded this nephew very highly. He even brought Huang Qian to find Wu Feng before, but Wu Feng did not find out the reason for his problem.

Later, Wu Feng even invited the other west city and north city's alchemy experts over to take a look. Nobody could find any problem.

Hence, this dragged out for quite a number of years.

Meng Huo was seething with hatred in his heart.

Their Thunderclap Gang did not offend Master Wu Feng either. They merely had Ye Yuan save Second Brother. Was there a need to be like this?

Could it be that they had to passively watch Second Brother die?

This Master Wu Feng actually hated them so much out of jealousy. This made Meng Huo very vexed.

They had spent quite a number of divine essence stones to show filial respect to Wu Feng these few years!

They did not expect that he suddenly turned hostile at the drop of a hat.

Furthermore, did this bunch of guys make an appointment to come and find trouble together today?

Meng Huo very much wanted to chase all these guys away. He used a probing glance to look at Ye Yuan, but he discovered that Ye Yuan was very absorbed and did not care about these people at all.

"Eh, this is Master Ye? Truly, heroes come from youngsters, will grant all requests! Heh heh, impressive! Impressive!" Huang Haoran said with an amused look.

Anybody could discern the sarcasm in these words.

However, this was not over yet.

Heavenly Fragrance Parlor, Five Flavor Pavilion, etc, the south city's famous major medicine shops all sent people over.

Some were seeking pills, some were treating illnesses.

But without a doubt, they were all some extremely difficult, strange, and complicated ailments.

These major medicine shops were all under the three great families' command, their strength immense.

Even though their presiding alchemist was not as impressive as Wu Feng, they were not far off too.

These people seemed to have agreed upon it, all gathering in Miracle Hand Parlor.

Clearly, this 'Will Grant All Requests' of Ye Yuan's had incurred public wrath.

When Meng Huo saw this scene, he could not help feeling a headache.

Opening the door and doing business, he had no reason to chase people away.

"What the hell is this Master Ye doing? This ... This is totally drawing aggro! How will the Thunderclap Gang still make a living in south city in the future?" Meng Huo was virtually going crazy.

But by the side, Ning Siyu looked at this scene rather amusedly, her beautiful eyes staring at Ye Yuan, wanting to see what he would do.

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Chapter 1544: Open Your Dog Eyes and Take a Look!

At Deyi Hall, Wu Feng had been waiting for the news over there all along.

Hearing about the Miracle Hand Parlor's situation, Wu Feng was delighted.

"Huhu, this old man didn't expect it. This kid incurred public wrath! I want to see how he cleans up the mess today!" Wu Feng said with a grin.

The manager was also very surprised by this situation currently.

He did not expect that of the south city's six major forces, the three great families and two major gangs, all made a move against a puny little Miracle Hand Parlor.

But thinking about it, the manager also felt at ease.

This punk was too arrogant, insisting on hanging what 'Will Grant All Requests' plaque. Wasn't this looking for a fight?

"Master played a vicious move this time! That Huang Qian, even Four-star Alchemy Gods are helpless. If that boy can be saved, it would be preposterous," the manager said with a smile.

Wu Feng smiled and said, "Heh, that kid is too arrogant. I'm teaching him how to behave! This Heavenspan World is too big. He has only lived for a few days. The illnesses that he hasn't seen are too many, to actually dare boast so shamelessly."

The things that Meng Huo knew were just a bit.

Back then when Wu Feng promised Huang Haoran, it was not just because he had a good relationship with Huang Haoran, it was also because his stubborn temper flared up at that time, insisting on overcoming this difficult hurdle.

Alchemists were all a little stubborn, Wu Feng was no exception either.

Such a hard to come by symptom, Wu Feng naturally wanted to overcome it.

For the sake of Huang Qian, Wu Feng did not even scruple to bring him into the inner city's Pill Tower, asking his master for help.

In the end, he still could not find out anything about the condition.

Wu Feng's master was a Pill Tower's Four-star Alchemy God. Even he could not do anything about it. Could this kid then?

He would not believe it even if he was beaten to death!

...

At this time, inner city's Pill Tower, a benign-looking old man was currently lecturing a young man.

"Already found out about your younger sister's news. She's currently at the south city's Cinnamon Street. You go and bring her back," the old man said.

The young man had a look of embarrassment and said with a bow, "Master Xuan Yu, my sister is too mischievous and has troubled Master."

Xuan Yu smiled and said, "Your sister is all right in everything. She's just a little too condescending. Her alchemy talent is indeed incomparable. But this path isn't what talent alone can determine. Other people's talent is inferior to hers, but others are more hardworking than her!"

The young man sweat profusely and said, "Master lectured justly! Capturing her back this time, I'll definitely discipline her well!"

Xuan Yu smiled and said, "You don't have to be like this. That lass's personality, you know it. The more stubborn you're with her, the more stubborn she is to you. You don't need to forcefully bring her back as well. Let her suffer a bit of hardship outside. It might be a good thing for her. The Pill Tower's competition is about to start. You just bring her back before the competition and that will do."

The young man bowed and said, "Yes!"

...

Inside the Miracle Hand Parlor, Ye Yuan's speed of diagnosing and treating was very fast.

Chen Biao, Ding Song, and the rest had already waited for a very long time. But the expressions on their faces were somewhat different from when they just came.

Those people queued in front of them could be said to have their symptoms vanish as the medicine took effect.

And the people who requested pills, what they got were actually all divine-grade medicinal pills!

Divine-grade!

Even though what Ye Yuan refined today were all not some too difficult to refine medicinal pills, divine-grade medicinal pills, this in itself already indicated many problems.

This guy really had the ability!

But very soon, Chen Biao and Ding Song felt at ease.

To be able to bring Zhu Yongtian back to life, Ye Yuan's strength was definitely extraordinary.

They were very confident in their coming to find trouble today. What the three great families and two major gangs sent here today were all famous complicated and strange ailments of the south city. The numerous big-shot Alchemy Gods of south city were unable to resolve them.

Finally, it was Chen Biao's turn.

"Carry him over," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Chen Biao did a hand gesture and ordered people to carry in front of Ye Yuan.

"Kid, if my brother has his diagnosis and treatment delayed, I will smash this shop of yours!" Chen Biao threatened him.

The moment Meng Huo heard, he flared up and said with a cold smile, "You just try making a move! Do you really take my Thunderclap Gang to have no one?"

But Chen Biao said indifferently, "Since I brought the person in, then his life is your responsibility! If he dies, it means that your 'Will Grant All Requests' signboard is a sham! Why can't I smash it?"

Meng Huo could not help choking when he heard that and said in a cold voice, "Master Ye hasn't treated him yet, of course it doesn't count! Chen Biao, if you dare to make trouble, do you believe that you can't walk out of Cinnamon Street today or not?"

Chen Biao directly took out a divine artifact and said with a cold smile, "Your father doesn't believe it. What can you do to me?"

The others also all watched the two people fight gloatingly, smiles all over their faces.

Those present currently all hoped for the Miracle Hand Parlor to close up shop. They naturally stood on Chen Biao's side.

Furthermore, the three great families and two major gangs moving out collectively also drew quite a number of people to surround and watch.

Normally, these people would have long flown off the handle and drove everyone away.

But today, they wanted to see the appearance of the Miracle Hand Parlor getting disgraced.

"Fifth Head, this is your mistake! Since he came in, then you guys naturally have to take responsibility."

"Yeah. Saying it like this isn't fair. No matter which medicinal shop you go to, when the person enters the door, curing or killing is all a matter of the alchemist's level."

"This person looks like he already can't make it, you guys still wanted him to wait in line. Isn't this harming people?"

...

The onlookers also clamored to get a word in, saying until Meng Huo was livid with rage.

"Alright, carry away!" right then, Ye Yuan suddenly spoke up.

Everyone was stunned. A hint of a smug smile revealed on the faces Ding Song, Huang Haoran, and the rest.

Resolved it so quickly?

This guy was an utter fraud!

“Hahaha ... Brothers, smash for me! Smash it hard! Just this level, still will grant all requests?”

After staring blankly, Chen Biao let out a loud laugh and immediately instructed his subordinates to make a scene.

“You dare?!” Right then, a pretty figure stepped forward bravely, standing in front of Chen Biao.

“Where did this girlie come from? Don’t want to live anymore? You guys failed to save him and still don’t let us smash the shop?” Chen Biao glared fiercely and roared at Ning Siyu.

But Ning Siyu was completely fearless and said with a disdainful smile, “Open your dog eyes and take a look. He’s already brought back to life. What qualifications do you have to smash the shop?”

Everyone froze once more. Chen Biao said with a big laugh, “Brought back to life? He’s still lying ... lying ... Eh, you’re fine?”

When Chen Biao was laughing hard, that middle-aged man on the stretcher slowly opened his eyes and actually got up on his own.

When everyone saw this scene, they all clicked their tongues in wonder.

The waxen complexion on the middle-aged man’s face disappeared. His face was still a little haggard, but his whole person looked like he was no longer in jeopardy.

“This ... What’s going on here?”

“F*ck me, this is also too magical. In but a few sentences time, he cured the person?”

“This Master Ye really isn’t boasted out. His means are simply fantastical!”

...

The looks of amazement on everyone’s faces could not be concealed no matter what.

Astonishment was written all over Chen Biao’s face. Only now did he understand that Ye Yuan’s meaning was that the person was cured and could be carried away, and not can’t be cured and to be carried away.

This ... was too freaking bullsh*t!

An illness that was not cured after wandering more than half of the south city’s medicine shops, but coming here and in the time it took to say a few sentences, it was then cured?

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Chapter 1545: Preposterous Prices

“Six million divine essence stones, pay up,” Ye Yuan said indifferently. He could not be bothered with Chen Biao’s astonishment.

The moment these words came out, Chen Biao’s eyes became wide saucers.

“S-Six million? You just casually fiddled a bit and it’s six million? You’re robbing money!” Chen Biao said in shock.

Ye Yuan used a look like looking at a fool to look at him and said coolly, “Casually fiddled a bit? Then why don’t I put this thing back for him, you see if you have the ability to get it out?”

While talking, Ye Yuan held his palm out. A transparent little bug appeared on his palm.

Ye Yuan put a restriction on this little bug, making it unable to escape.

That little bug was colliding randomly everywhere inside the restriction. Everyone all drew a cold breath when they saw.

Ning Siyu said with a cold smile, “This bug is called Myriad Corpse Tendon Biting Worm, hidden inside some ancient powerhouses’ ancient tombs. It loves to devour martial artists’ meridians the most. Furthermore, once it enters the meridians, it’s like a bone-infesting maggot, very hard to force it out! In the entire outer city, apart from Master Ye, nobody can save him! Six million to buy a life and you still find it expensive?”

Ye Yuan looked at Ning Siyu, being rather surprised, not expecting that this lass was actually so knowledgeable.

He had just listened to Dustless’s introduction before he knew that this thing was called the Myriad Corpse Tendon Biting Worm too.

Actually, Ning Siyu was even more surprised than Ye Yuan. While she knew about this Myriad Corpse Tendon Biting Worm, she also knew that it was extremely troublesome.

Even if her master can, he might not have the confidence to force this thing out.

She did not expect that Ye Yuan just pressed a few times on that person’s body and he forced this thing out.

This level of skill was simply inconceivable.

Chen Biao’s expression changed repeatedly and said in a solemn voice, “I’m resigned to my bad luck! Wu Zhao, this is your life, so you pay up yourself!”

Wu Zhao said with a bitter face, “I ... I don’t have that many divine essence stones.”

Chen Biao said with a cold smile, “Then it’s none of my business! Let’s go!”

Chen Biao gave a big wave of his hand and was about to bring people away.

But Ye Yuan said coldly, “You brought him to see the doctor, so it’s naturally you who pays!”

Chen Biao laughed coldly and said, “Your father just isn’t going to pay. What can you do to me?”

Swoosh!

Ye Yuan suddenly slammed a punch out. It was just that this punch was like a turtle in Chen Biao's view.

Just an initial-stage Origin Deity, he also dared to use force against him?

He also mustered up a punch and smashed towards Ye Yuan.

This punch of his was powerful and heavy. Even if it could not kill Ye Yuan, it was also more than enough for him to chew on.

Ding Song and the rest also looked at Ye Yuan gloatingly, clearly feeling that Ye Yuan was overestimating his own ability a little.

But a hint of a cold smile flashed across the corners of Meng Huo's mouth. He had exchanged blows with Ye Yuan before and was aware of the strangeness of Ye Yuan's movement technique.

Bang!

Just as the two fists were about to intersect, Ye Yuan's fist disappeared bizarrely and directly appeared in front of Chen Biao's face, blasting him, his figure flying out.

This punch directly beat Chen Biao's face until it was a blurry mess of flesh and blood, and he did not come back to his senses for a while.

"Meng Huo, detain this guy. Let their chief head bring divine essence stones to redeem him," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Meng Huo had an excited look and immediately stepped forward and sealed Chen Biao's divine sea, wanting to detain him.

Everyone looked at this scene with immense astonishment, all wondering whether or not their eyesight was failing.

An initial-stage Origin Deity stunned a late-stage Origin Deity with one punch!

This Master Ye was someone who did not reveal his true self!

By the time Chen Biao reacted, he was already restrained by Meng Huo. He finally felt a trace of panic.

"I ... I have money! I'll pay the money! Pay the money!"

Chen Biao's heart was dripping blood. Originally, he thought that it was an almost guaranteed successful mission. He did not expect that now, it actually became like this.

What did that kid do just now? Why did his fist suddenly disappear?

Ye Yuan could not be bothered with him and said coolly, "Those without money can get lost. I'm not running a charity hall here."

Ding Song did not take it seriously and said with a smile that was not a smile: "Isn't it just six million divine essence stones? Our Boss Qian has plenty of money."

Huang Haoran also said, "Just six million, it's not considered expensive."

Ye Yuan shot a glance at them and said, "This innate incomplete divine essence, 20 million. This one is Deyi Hall's, right? 50 million! Also, that side, they are 10 million and 13 million respectively. Those who want to see a doctor, prepare the divine essence stones. If you don't have money, please leave."

"Hiss ..."

The people surrounding and watching felt a chill when they heard. This ... was simply charging preposterously.

Seeing a doctor needed 50 million?

50 million was simply an astronomical figure to an Origin Deity powerhouse.

When Boss Qian heard the price of 20 million, he also grimaced in pain. This was virtually all of his assets.

But he resolved his heart and said, "As long as Master Ye can save my son, 20 million it is then!"

The Heavenly Fragrance Parlor and Five Flavor Pavilion weighed it over and also agreed.

It was just that the price of 50 million intimidated Huang Haoran.

Even if he sold himself, he could not take out so much money too!

But Ye Yuan could not be bothered with him and said directly to Boss Qian, "You go and raise the money first. I have to bring your son in."

Boss Qian was just about to agree, but he heard Ding Song say, "Hang on! 20 million isn't a small sum. What if Boss Qian raises the money, but you can't cure Qian Ping's illness, what then?"

Ye Yuan gave him a cold glance and said coolly, "Are you questioning me?"

Ding Song involuntarily choked up. Questioning an alchemist, this was a big taboo.

Since they came to see a doctor, they naturally had to trust the other party.

But when Boss Qian saw the situation, he gritted his teeth and said, "Master Ye, don't hesitate to treat. I'll go and raise the money right now!"

Finished talking, Boss Qian directly turned around and went out.

After Ye Yuan brought Qian Ping into the inner hall, there were immediately animated discussions in the lobby.

"Holysh*t! This consultation ... is also too expensive, right? This is bankrupting a family's fortune!"

"What the hell do you understand?! Master Ye is taking them down a notch here! These people are clearly here to make a scene, his fees are naturally high!"

"Not quite so! What these few factions brought are all the south city's famous complicated and strange illnesses! If it were that easy to treat, it would have long been treated!"

...

After roughly four hours, Ye Yuan brought Qian Ping out of the inner hall.

At the back, Ning Siyu's gaze was full of shock.

Clearly, everything that happened in the inner hall utterly astounded her.

"F-Father!" Qian Ping used a shaky tone and called out at Boss Qian.

Boss Qian's entire body trembled, tears instantly bursting out of his eyes.

His son was really cured!

At this moment, Qian Ping's eyes were radiant, totally different from that foolish look previously!

"P-Ping-er! You ... You're really fine already?" Boss Qian still did not quite dare to believe it until now.

Qian Ping nodded and said, "Master Ye is truly godlike! He has already compensated for my divine soul. This child is now ... no different from a normal person!"

"Good! Good! Really great!" Tears poured down Boss Qian's old face, his long-cherished wish finally fulfilled at this moment.

Qian Ping's divine soul was incomplete, but his memories these few years were still present.

The father and son two people hugged each other and cried, making everyone shed a few silent tears.

They all knew how much effort and price Boss Qian expended for the sake of today!

"Father, from this day forth, this child will definitely carry out filial piety to the two of you! Ping-er definitely won't disappoint you!" Qian Ping said and wept bitterly.

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Chapter 1546: Foul-Mouthed

"Quick, Ping-er, quickly kowtow toward Master Ye! Master Ye gave the grace of rebirth to our Qian Family!" Boss Qian said to his son.

The divine essence stones that he spent over so many years were more than 20 million.

Even though 20 million was a lot, to be able to save his son, everything was worth it.

Hence, not only did Boss Qian not complain about it being expensive, he was instead overflowing with gratitude toward Ye Yuan.

"Yes, Father!"

Qian Ping voiced his assent and was just about to bow his head, but then he heard Ding Song snorted coldly. Ding Song said, "He received money and saved people, it's his duty. What's there to be grateful about? Since you're cured, you father and son can go back."

Boss Qian's expression changed, aware that Ding Song got angry. So he could only bring Qian Ping back.

Even though the Qian Family was a well-known tycoon, they relied on the Sun Moon Gang to survive. How could they dare to offend Ding Song?

Ding Song did not have the intention of leaving. He and Chen Biao whose face was covered in blood both stayed behind.

They did not believe that Ye Yuan could really resolve all of these problems.

They also understood that the hardest one here was still Huang Qian!

This point, some inkling could be seen from Ye Yuan's asking price.

Huang Haoran already went to find Wu Feng. It was just that he did not know whether Wu Feng would give this sum of money or not.

A sky-high price of 50 million was not what anybody could take out.

However, this sum of money was definitely no problem for Wu Feng. It just depended on whether he was willing or not.

At this time, the other two families' divine essence stones were also brought here. Same as Qian Ping, their patients were brought into the inner hall.

The Miracle Hand Parlor's shopkeeper collected money today until his hands were cramping.

He had lived for most of his life and had never seen before so much money.

In less than a day's time, they already earned 50 million divine essence stones!

There was still a huge sum of 50 million that might still be on the way right now.

100 million!

Since the Miracle Hand Parlor opened shop, the total divine essence stones gained was less than even a fraction of today's sales!

The shopkeeper had lived for so long and it was his first time feeling that earning money was so easy.

At this time, Huang Haoran rushed over hurriedly.

A hint of surprise flashed across the faces of Ding Song and the rest. Looks like Master Wu Feng really paid this sum of money!

Tsk tsk, 50 million!

What a huge deal!

It seemed like Master Wu Feng was also very confident in this problem that he had schemed.

This also made everyone have an additional trace of confidence in their hearts.

From the start until now, Ye Yuan already beat their confidence until there was not a patch of skin left whole.

Nobody could have expected that this Master Ye was actually so incredible. Really will grant all requests. Even the idiocy of Boss Qian's son was cured.

After two hours, those two people brought inside by Ye Yuan also came out.

All cured!

“Master Ye is really incredible! Whatever strange and difficult illness, he can cure them! This will grant all requests signboard really lives up to its reputation!”

“No matter what the final result is, Master Ye’s strength is already indisputable! Probably even Master Wu Feng can’t match up to him as well!”

“But I feel that this Huang Qian, he probably can’t cure him. For Master Wu Feng to dare make this heavy bet, there must be something that we don’t know! Perhaps ... he has already found a Four-star alchemy god to take a look at it before!”

“It’s also not impossible! After all, Master Wu Feng came out of the Pill Tower.”

...

No matter what, the Miracle Hand Parlor’s reputation was thoroughly established today.

Even though this ‘Will Grant All Requests’ was very offensive to the eyes, without a doubt, Master Ye had the capital to be arrogant.

Everyone all understood in their hearts, after today, Master Wu Feng’s title of number one alchemist of south city would likely change owners.

Five major forces joined hands to come and find trouble today, but they did not expect that it established Master Ye Yuan’s fame!

Huang Haoran was conflicted in his heart. He was aware of Wu Feng’s goal, but Huang Qian was the nephew that he valued the most.

When he heard that Ye Yuan had even cured Qian Ping, he involuntarily gave rise to a trace of hope in his heart.

Ye Yuan glanced at Huang Haoran nonchalantly and said, “Brought the divine essence stones?”

Huang Haoran said, “Brought it. As long as you can cure Huang Qian, 50 million will be presented in full!”

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, “Bring him over then.”

Huang Haoran led the zombie-like Huang Qian and came before Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan started diagnosing his pulse. Traces of divine essence probed into Huang Qian’s body.

Very soon, Ye Yuan’s brows furrowed together.

When Ding Song, Chen Biao, and the rest saw this scene, their brows could not help raising.

Finally, stumped this brat!

Ye Yuan slowly shut his eyes, as if running into some big problem.

Time slowly trickled by. In a twinkle, four hours passed. Ye Yuan never opened his eyes.

Ding Song and the rest finally could not hold back anymore.

“Hey, can you do it or not? Stop pretending over there, you’ve already diagnosed the pulse for four hours!” Ding Song suddenly shouted.

“Are you trying to drive all of us away by dawdling? Heh heh, this shop of yours, I will smash it today!” Chen Biao also said.

“Kid, stop feigning! I’ve never seen before that diagnosing a pulse can take four hours!”

“Brothers, attack for me! Smash!”

The group of people was long impatient from waiting. With Ding Song taking the lead, they immediately exploded.

Five major forces, a total of no less than 30 people came today, all watching here.

When they made a move all at once, Meng Huo alone could not stop it.

“I see who dares to move!”

At this time, Ning Siyu’s long sword flashed, glaring at Ding Song and the rest.

Regarding Ye Yuan’s lack of activities, she was also burning with anxiety.

But she believed that Ye Yuan definitely was not buying time but really diagnosing the pulse.

One could only say that this person’s condition was indeed very complicated.

As Master Ye’s little medicine boy, she could not watch this group of people smash the store.

In the crowd, a young man looked at Ning Siyu with some surprise.

His own younger sister’s performance, he took it all into his sights today.

At first, he even somewhat doubted if he found the wrong person or not.

Ning Siyu actually did not have any complaints at all being ordered about by Ye Yuan.

Normally, when she learned alchemy at her master there, there would be a whole string of complaints about doing a bit more work.

But now, she actually even made a move for the sake of this young man.

“Oho, what a pretty little lass! You won’t have a good end following this liar. Why not ... follow your Grandpa Biao. Serve Grandpa Biao comfortably and you’ll have endless glory and wealth! Haha ...” Chen Biao laughed loudly and said.

A middle-stage Origin Deity little girl, he did not take her seriously at all.

Not everyone was Ye Yuan, able to blast him flying with one punch.

Slap!

No idea where a slap came from. Chen Biao flew right out of the door, flying onto the street.

“Goodness, Sixth Head ... is dead!” Outside, someone suddenly exclaimed.

Everyone hurriedly went to the street and took a look, discovering that Chen Biao had already breathed his last.

He was actually slapped to death by someone with one slap!

Everyone exchanged glances, completely not knowing what had happened.

Chen Biao was a late-stage Origin Deity powerhouse. He was actually slapped to death with one slap?

Furthermore ... who in the world took action?

But right at this time, Ye Yuan finally slowly opened his eyes.

Ning Siyu suddenly detected the abnormality behind her and could not help turning to look, and said with pleasant surprise, "Master Ye, is there a chance?"

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Chapter 1547: Annex

"You all wait here. I'll go refine medicinal pills!" Ye Yuan stood with his hands behind his back and said coolly.

Everyone's face turned somber and could not help looking at Ye Yuan with surprise.

Could it be that this kid really had a way to cure Huang Qian?

No way, he must be pretending to be calm!

But now, seeing Chen Biao get smacked to death with one slap, nobody dared to move anymore.

Ye Yuan gave Ning Fangrong a very meaningful glance, turned around, and went into the inner hall.

Ning Fangrong was shocked inwardly. Could it be that this kid saw through that it was him who took action?

He shouldn't be able to, right?

No one present could perceive it, yet, this kid could discern it?

However, this kid is really very impressive. That punch from before should be of spatial laws, right?

Truly remarkable, disregarding that his alchemy talent is heaven-defying, his martial arts talent is also this terrifying.

Truly a freak!

Ning Siyu also wanted to follow Ye Yuan in but was rejected by Ye Yuan with words.

The refinement this time, Ye Yuan had to use the Profound Yellow Cauldron and naturally could not let Ning Siyu watch by the side.

"Tch, don't look then, what's the big deal!" Ning Siyu stomped her feet angrily.

...

Sun Moon Gang's headquarters, a middle-aged man slowly walked out of the hidden chamber.

Seeing this middle-aged man, He Xiao's face revealed a look of wild elation.

"Congratulations to Big Brother for breaking through the shackles, becoming a Divine Lord powerhouse!" He Xiao said with joy all over his face.

This middle-aged man was precisely the Sun Moon Gang's chief head, Xiao Riyue.

He went into a ten-year terminal seclusion and finally broke free of the shackles today, breaking through the calm, becoming a Divine Lord Realm existence admired by tens of thousands of people.

This was a tremendous leap. It could be said to be soaring to the heavens in one bound.

Origin Deity Realm was no different from ants to Divine Lord Realm.

Xiao Riyue was in high and vigorous spirits, his entire person's bearing worlds apart from before.

"Huhu, Second Brother, it's been hard on you these few years!" Xiao Riyue said with a faint smile.

Standing in front of Xiao Riyue, He Xiao felt tremendous pressure.

He knew that this big brother of his was no longer that big brother in the past!

"What's Big Brother saying? Isn't this what I should do?" He Xiao hurriedly said.

Xiao Riyue chuckled and said with boundless enthusiasm, "Second Brother, I know that it wasn't easy on you these few years. But starting from today, this south city will be monopolized by our Sun Moon Gang alone! At least, we have to stand as equals with the three great families! In the future, the Sun Moon Gang is yours!"

He Xiao was wildly elated in his heart, but he did not dare to show it on his face and hurriedly said, "Big Brother is too serious. You'll always be the Sun Moon Gang's boss. I'm only helping Big Brother manage it a bit."

Xiao Riyue glanced at He Xiao, very satisfied with his attitude, and said with a laugh, "Haha, you and I are brothers for how many years already, do we still need to distinguish between you and me?"

While the two people were talking, Luo Yu came to visit.

Xiao Riyue smiled and said, "Go, gobble up this Silverfeather Gang first."

He Xiao smiled slightly, nodded his head, and followed after.

When Luo Yu saw Xiao Riyue, his shock could not be any greater. He did not think that Xiao Riyue really broke through!

They, these half-step divine lords, would have someone go into closed-seclusion to breakthrough at every turn. But less than a fraction were really able to break through.

Although the hope of Xiao Riyue breaking through was high, it was also just merely hopeful.

Breaking through to Divine Lord Realm was too difficult!

Luo Yu did not expect that Xiao Riyue really broke through to Divine Lord Realm in one go.

Henceforth, the heavens of the south city had changed!

“Head Luo seems to be very surprised.” Xiao Riyue looked at Luo Yu and said with a smile that was not a smile.

Luo Yu’s expression was very ugly and he said awkwardly, “I-Indeed very surprised! I didn’t expect that we fought for so many years, but now, it’s such a result.”

Luo Yu had a bitter taste in his mouth. This result ... was really very harsh to the taste.

Xiao Riyue smiled and said, “Fought for so many years, there should be a result too! Chief Head Luo, I wonder how you choose now?”

Luo Yu smiled bitterly and said, “Do I still have a choice? If I don’t agree, I probably can’t get out of this door today, right?”

Xiao Riyue laughed loudly and said, “He who understands the times is a wise man! Head Luo has always been a resourceful person among the three of us. Presumably, you won’t do foolish things.”

He Xiao suddenly said, “Brother Luo coming to my Sun Moon Gang, could it be that the Miracle Hand Parlor’s matter has a conclusion?”

He Xiao had always been waiting for Xiao Riyue to exit seclusion. Regarding the Miracle Hand Parlor’s matters, he was really not very clear.

Luo Yu coming over at this time, it was most likely because of the Miracle Hand Parlor’s matter.

“Miracle Hand Parlor? Isn’t that a small medicine shop run by the Dragon Slaying Gang?” Xiao Riyue said with a frown.

He Xiao nodded and said, “Big Brother isn’t aware, the recent period of time, a considerable change happened to the south city. And these changes all unfolded around this tiny little Miracle Hand Parlor!”

He Xiao briefly recounted the matter of the Dragon Slaying Gang changing names, and the matter of the Miracle Hand Parlor shooting to fame recently.

Xiao Riyue clicked his tongue in wonder when he heard this. He laughed and then said, “A mere initial-stage Origin Deity can actually stir up a storm in the south city, really not bad! Our south city’s three gangs are really missing a powerful alchemist.”

Luo Yu’s expression changed and he said with an ugly expression, “Brother Xiao, this kid just killed my sixth brother!”

Xiao Riyue said coolly, “You came to find He Xiao because you wanted to join hands with him to exterminate the Dragon Slaying Gang together?”

Luo Yu’s expression changed several times and he said with a nod, “Xing Guan’s character, Brother Xiao is aware too. He definitely won’t agree to merge into the Sun Moon Gang. Why not ... directly exterminate them.”

“Humph!”

Xiao Riyue gave a cold snort. The power of the world suddenly erupted, immediately sending Luo Yu flying out.

“Puhwark!”

Luo Yu immediately spewed out a mouthful of blood mist, suffering serious injuries.

The might of Divine Lord Realm powerhouses was dreadfully appalling!

“What I want to do, it still isn’t your turn to come and teach! Hearing you guys say it, I’m still very interested in that kid. If he really doesn’t know how to appreciate favors, just eradicate him!” Xiao Riyue said in a cold voice.

Luo Yu was incomparably shocked in his heart. This was the power of a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse!

This was the strength that he desired!

He was not reconciled!

But the situation was stronger than the person. In front of Xiao Riyue’s absolute strength, he could only yield.

“It ... It was this Luo who was impetuous! Everything is up to Brother Xiao!” With extreme humiliation, Luo Yu bowed.

...

Everyone looked at the medicinal pill in Ye Yuan’s hands, marveling endlessly.

The fragrance emitting off that medicinal pill made them immensely intoxicated.

This medicinal pill, they did not recognize it. But it was undoubtedly divine-grade.

Ning Siyu did not recognize it either. But the undulation coming from the medicinal pill made her very certain that this medicinal pill was definitely very hard to refine.

Even harder to refine than the Gale Celestial Stone Pill!

No, wait, the Gale Celestial Stone Pill was not on the same level as this medicinal pill at all!

When Ye Yuan refined the Gale Celestial Stone Pill, his breathing was steady. A situation where his divine essence was inadequate did not happen at all.

But now, Ye Yuan’s entire person had chaotic breathing, his footsteps woozy. Clearly, it was the manifestation of excessive consumption of divine essence.

This medicinal pill was absolutely not simple!

“Ning Siyu, feed him the medicinal pill and help him refine the power of the medicinal pill with divine essence,” Ye Yuan said.

“Oh!”

Ning Siyu received the medicinal pill and fed it to Huang Qian. Her palm urging, she started to help him refine the medicinal pill with divine essence.

Very soon, a scene that made everyone exclaim in amazement occurred.

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Chapter 1548: Heavenly Blood Marrow Pill

Huang Qian's entire body started trembling violently, golden blood seeping out from head to toe.

His entire person became a blood-person, looking incomparably savage, shaking people to the core.

This appearance looked too miserable.

However, rays of golden light emitted from Huang Qian's whole body. He actually appeared extremely sacred.

This to and fro gave people an intense contrast, making everyone all somewhat uncertain what it meant.

They were all very curious what kind of medicinal pill Ye Yuan gave Huang Qian to eat.

"Ning Siyu, you can back away now. He's about to go crazy. And you, suppress him. Don't let him hurt people," Ye Yuan said to Huang Haoran.

At this time, the expression on Huang Qian's face was contorted, his entire person already on the verge of rampaging.

Huang Qian was an Origin Deity Realm powerhouse too, his strength not weak.

Once he rampaged, destructive power was still very great.

When Huang Haoran saw his nephew's anguished expression, he had a look of worry.

"M-Master Ye, is he alright?" Huang Haoran asked worriedly.

At this very moment, he already completely tossed Wu Feng's mission to the back of his mind.

Ye Yuan said calmly, "He got inflicted by an ancient strange poison called Purple Quill Marrow Extermination. The divine marrow in his entire body is already completely necrotic. His divine blood is also virtually crippled. Drag for another three to five months and his divine sense will be directly wiped out. The Heavenly Blood Marrow Changing Pill can forcefully change his meridians and wash his marrow, replacing all of the divine blood in his whole body."

Ning Siyu suddenly thought of something, opened her mouth wide, and cried out in shock, "Purple Quill Marrow Extermination! What he got inflicted with was actually the Purple Quill Marrow Extermination! I've always thought that this poison was just a legend. I didn't think that it actually really exists!"

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised as he said, "You know the Purple Quill Marrow Extermination?"

Ning Siyu's eyes revealed a look of shock and she said, "I saw before sporadic records in a classic, saying that this poison is different from ordinary poison. The toxicity penetrates deep into the bone marrow and is capable of letting the divine blood all turn necrotic. There's no cure at all! In the ancient era,

many Four-star, Five-star, even higher realm Alchemy Gods have all attempted to overcome this poison, but nobody could do it at all! You ... You can really save him?”

This Ning Siyu was really surprising, to have actually even heard of this poison before.

But Ning Siyu’s words made everyone incredibly shocked.

Although divine rank poison had no comparison with mortal poison, the principle was the same, both aiming to destroy the martial artist’s physiological functions.

Even if martial artists broke through to Deity Realm, their physiological functions were also roughly the same as mortals.

Divine marrow created divine blood, divine blood feedback to divine marrow.

The recovery ability of Deity Realm powerhouses was extremely strong. Even if half of the body was destroyed, they could still recover.

But this required divine blood to rebuild the divine marrow.

However, if a kind of poison could penetrate deep into the marrow and kill all of the divine blood’s functions, then it would be powerless to save the situation.

Because if these divine blood already lost its activity, there was no way to regenerate at all.

This poison was extremely difficult to create. But once inflicted, it was also exceedingly difficult to remove.

One could say that there was no cure!

Purple Quill Marrow Extermination was this kind of poison.

Ye Yuan only confirmed this poison through Dustless. But Dustless was also at a loss on what to do against this poison.

Hearing Ning Siyu’s words, everyone sucked in a cold breath. Only then did they know the prowess that Huang Qian got inflicted with.

A poison that could destroy the bone marrow was absolutely incomparably terrifying.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, “If my conjectures are right, Huang Qian should have been poisoned in some ancient ruins. At that time, he might not have taken it seriously. But after coming back, the moment the poison erupted, it became like this.”

Huang Haoran’s entire body trembled and he said with a nod, “Master Ye has the ability to divine the unknown. Huang Qian only became like this precisely after an expedition. But ... nobody could find the cause of his illness. I didn’t expect that he was actually inflicted with such a terrifying poison. Master, is ... is this Heavenly Blood Marrow Changing Pill really useful?”

Ye Yuan said coolly, “Relax. If it’s useless, you can take away the 50 million. Actually, the spirit medicines that this medicinal pill requires, the value is already no less than 20 million. I only have this one portion on me. Charging you 50 million isn’t considered expensive.”

“Hiss ...”

Everyone all drew a cold breath. A rank three divine pill, just the cost was no less than 20 million. It could be seen how precious this medicinal pill was.

“Heavenly Blood Marrow Changing Pill, it sounds like it’s going to replace all of Huang Qian’s divine marrow. Can this kind of thing ... really be done?”

“Not just changing the divine marrow, it also needs to change the blood! This kind of means is simply inconceivable!”

“Never heard of this medicinal pill before. But looking at Huang Qian’s appearance, it seems very agonizing. It wouldn’t be that the divine marrow fails to be changed and the person dies first, right?”

...

Changing marrow, this sort of thing, was simply unheard of.

This domain was already an incomprehensible existence to ordinary martial artists.

“ARGH!!”

Huang Qian suddenly let out a miserable scream, his entire person turning into an afterimage, rushing over toward Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan seemed to have long predicted it. Pointing through the air, he directly tapped Huang Qian flying.

“Restrain him, don’t let him move. Take note, don’t touch his blood! There’s poison!” Ye Yuan said solemnly.

Huang Haoran’s expression changed, the aura on his body suddenly erupting, immediately firing out several beams of light, binding Huang Qian up.

Ye Yuan’s palm flipped, a pale-white flame immediately flew out.

Boom!

Huang Qian’s entire person turned into a fire person!

Huang Haoran got a huge shock and roared, “Master Ye, you ... What are you doing?!”

Ning Siyu’s gaze flickered and she said in a cold voice, “Shut up! Restrain him properly! His blood is highly toxic. If it isn’t purged cleanly, nobody will be spared here!”

Everyone’s faces changed, only realizing how terrifying this poison was.

One could say: death upon touch!

Ye Yuan did not answer, controlling the flame non-stop, purging all of the poisonous blood forced out of Huang Qian’s body.

No idea how long had passed either. Ye Yuan’s palm pulled back. The Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame on Huang Qian’s body receded like the tide.

Huang Haoran's gaze turned intent, looking at Ye Yuan in incredible shock.

On Huang Qian's body, there was actually not a trace of scorch mark at all!

"This ... What terrifying fire controlling arts!"

"Even though it's a rank two divine fire, the temperature pushes straight to rank three divine fire. It actually ... didn't even leave behind a trace of burn mark!"

"This really broadened my horizons today! Master Ye's means are simply fantastical!"

"No wonder he dares to hang the will grant all requests signboard. I feel that this signboard isn't exaggerated at all now!"

"However ... is he saved or not? Why do I feel that Huang Qian is no longer alive?"

...

Huang Qian had already thoroughly ceased breathing, lying on the ground and not moving at all.

But he was burned by the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame for an hour and actually did not even leave behind any burn marks. This made everyone extremely amazed.

But currently, the aura on Huang Qian's body was feeble to the extreme. Huang Haoran also did not know whether Huang Qian was saved or not.

But right then, powerful spiritual energy gathered from all directions with Huang Qian at the center.

Everyone opened their eyes wide, looking at this scene in disbelief.

This ... This was him going to break through?

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1549: Slightly Larger An

When the spiritual energy completely dissipated, the aura on Huang Qian's body already became stronger.

Although he was still unconscious, everyone knew that he was already saved.

"This ... He can also break through while asleep. Why doesn't this kind of good thing happen to me?"

"Screw off! This is thanks to Master Ye's medicinal pill! This is cleansing the marrow, letting that boy cast off his old self and be reborn anew."

"This medicinal pill is really too heaven-defying! Not only can it cure poison, but it can also actually help him break through! These 50 million divine essence stones are definitely worth the money!"

...

Right at this time, Huang Qian slowly opened his eyes.

"Second Uncle? I ... What's wrong with me?" Huang Qian said with a dazed look.

Huang Haoran had a broad smile on his face and said, "Qian-er, you quickly check if there is still anything off with your body?"

Huang Qian was uncertain what it meant, but still complied with his words and checked, and said with a frown, "It's ... It's not right!"

Huang Haoran's expression changed and he said anxiously, "What? What's wrong?"

With Huang Qian saying so, the rest also became nervous.

Especially Ding Song and the rest, each and every one of them were inexplicably delighted, perking their ears up.

"I ... I feel that I seemed to have been remolded anew! The speed of absorbing spiritual energy is much faster than in the past! My cultivation talent seems to have improved considerably from before! What in the world happened, Second Uncle?" Huang Qian suddenly said with an excited look.

"..."

Everyone was speechless. This was called not right?

Clap!

Huang Haoran directly gave Huang Qian a slap and said crossly, "You little punk, you're trying to scare your second uncle? I asked you to check if something is wrong with your body, this is called something wrong?"

Although Huang Qian's current strength was already almost catching up to Huang Haoran, in front of Huang Haoran, he did not seem to have the awareness of a powerhouse.

Huang Qian smiled bitterly and said, "It is something wrong! Why would my cultivation talent improve so much out of the blue?"

Huang Haoran was dumbstruck for a while and discovered that what Huang Qian said seemed to be very logical.

He had just woken up and suddenly discovered that his talent improved a lot, wasn't this something wrong?

Huang Haoran was incredibly shocked in his heart. He did not expect that the Heavenly Blood Marrow Changing Pill was actually so heaven-defying.

This kind of transformation was simply being reborn anew!

One had to know, cultivation talent this thing was the hardest to change.

A medicinal pill, not only could it purge an incurable poison, it could even improve cultivation talent.

Spending these 50 million divine essence stones, it was definitely worthwhile!

Except ... Master Wu Feng that side, it was hard for Huang Haoran to deal with him.

Huang Haoran was full of bitterness in his heart but also knew that this kind of thing ultimately could not be avoided.

The surrounding onlookers looked at Huang Qian with envious faces. This guy's luck was simply off the charts, to actually be able to meet Master Ye, this kind of alchemy divine physician. This was the fortune cultivated for several lifetimes.

As for Ding Song and the rest, their faces became ugly to the extreme.

Ye Yuan treating Huang Qian was equivalent to officially announcing that their action of looking for trouble today failed!

They finally witnessed Ye Yuan's strength. This guy was simply a freak, sweeping across the entire south city with his strength alone.

Today, Ye Yuan was equivalent to sweeping away the faces of all the alchemists in the south city.

Didn't you guys come to find trouble? What now?

Now, they thoroughly blew up the reputation of the Miracle Hand Parlor!

They could predict that before tomorrow morning, the news of Ye Yuan single-handedly challenging the five major factions would spread throughout the entire south city, even the entire outer city!

Miracle Hand Parlor would definitely become the hottest medicine shop in the south city.

"Little punk, why haven't you gone to thank Master Ye yet? If not for Master Ye snatching you from the jaws of death, you'd have entered the gates of hell in a few days! You got poisoned by an ancient strange poison, even Four-star Alchemy Gods are powerless to do anything. It was Master Ye who cured you!" Huang Haoran scolded.

Although he was scolding, the joy on Huang Haoran's face could not be concealed no matter what.

Buzz!

Huang Haoran's words ignited everyone!

"Master Wu Feng indeed got a Four-star Alchemy God to come and look before!"

"Turns out that this is where Master Wu Feng's confidence lies! It's just that he probably never thought that a poison even a Four-star Alchemy God could do nothing about was actually cured by Master Ye!"

"More than that! Huang Qian this kid simply hit the jackpot! Putting aside curing the poison, he even saved many years of bitter cultivation. Now, even his cultivation talent has been enhanced!"

"I feel that ... 50 million divine essence stones were simply too cheap! Master Ye charged a conscience price!"

...

A commotion broke out inside the Miracle Hand Parlor all at once. Only then did they know that Huang Qian had indeed gotten a Four-star Alchemy God to take a look before.

That was a Four-star Alchemy God!

Same as martial arts realm, the disparity between Four-star Alchemy Gods and Three-star Alchemy Gods was also immense.

However, Ye Yuan completed the task that even a Four-star Alchemy God could not complete.

How could this not astonish them?

Ning Siyu's gaze never left Ye Yuan's body from the very beginning.

Others did not know how terrifying this Purple Quill Marrow Extermination poison was, but she knew.

This poison was a difficult problem throughout the ages. No one had ever resolved it before!

But Ye Yuan did it!

Just which step did this guy walk until on the path of alchemy?

"Eh? Master Ye?"

Huang Qian looked at Ye Yuan in surprise. This ridiculously young kid was the person who cured him?

But he naturally did not have any doubts about Huang Haoran's words, immediately bowing down to salute and said, "Huang Qian gives his thanks to Master Ye's life-saving grace."

Clap!

Clap!

Clap!

At this time, clear applause sounded out. A powerful aura suddenly appeared in the Miracle Hand Parlor, crushing everyone until they could not catch their breath.

"Divine Lord Realm powerhouse!" Somebody exclaimed.

Such a powerful aura, it could only be a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse.

Xiao Riyue divided the crowd and slowly walked into the lobby.

An aura that showed disdain on all under the heavens was displayed in its entirety.

"X-Xiao Riyue! You ... You broke through to Divine Lord Realm?"

When Meng Huo saw that familiar figure, his complexion was white as a sheet, his eyes full of disbelief.

It had always been said that Xiao Riyue was in a closed-seclusion to break through to the Divine Lord Realm, but few would believe that he could really break through to the Divine Lord Realm.

But now, he really broke through!

This was simply devastating news to the Thunderclap Gang!

"Humph!"

Xiao Riyue snorted coldly, directly sending Meng Huo flying.

“Is this divine lord’s name what you can call directly?” Xiao Riyue said in a cold voice.

This blow of Xiao Riyue’s was much stronger than Luo Yu’s, immediately dealing heavy injuries to Meng Huo.

He turned to look at Ye Yuan and said with a light smile, “Master Ye is truly impressive! A poison that even a Four-star Alchemy God can’t resolve, you actually resolved it! Your esteemed self’s Alchemy Dao attainments are simply transcendent!”

Ye Yuan furrowed his brows and said in a solemn voice, “You injured my people in my medicine shop?”

Xiao Riyue was stunned and laughed in spite of himself as he said, “A mere ant, if injured, then he’s injured, what’s the big deal?”

From Xiao Riyue’s tone, Ye Yuan could infer his objective of coming.

But this guy was truly a little too rampant.

He would not think that he was invincible because he broke through to the Divine Lord Realm, right?

“You also just transformed from an ant, being cocky for what? Moreover ... you’re merely a slightly larger ant right now!” Ye Yuan said disgruntledly.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1550: You re Very Brave

Xiao Riyue’s face darkened. The people surrounding and watching all sucked in a cold breath.

This Master Ye was really too awesome, to actually dare talk this way to a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse!

“Punk, you’re very proud! But you indeed have the capital to be prideful! I’ll give you a chance, join our Sun Moon Gang. In the future, this land of the south city, you can roam as you please! Absolutely no one will dare to find trouble with you like today,” Xiao Riyue said and forcefully pressed down the anger in his heart.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Are you soliciting me here?”

Xiao Riyue said coolly, “This divine lord successfully breaking through today, it’s a sign that the other two gangs are doomed. You have no future following Xing Guan!”

Ye Yuan pursed his mouth and said disdainfully, “I think that you’re misunderstanding something. You’re still not qualified enough to solicit me!”

The people surrounding and watching did not even dare to breathe loudly. But their gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was full of ‘admiration’

This provocation was too ruthless!

Xiao Riyue’s face fell and he said, “Are you refusing a toast, only to drink a forfeit?”

But Ning Siyu suddenly spoke up at this time and said, "Master Ye's alchemy standard is also more than enough to enter the Pill Tower! Just the likes of you, a measly little first-layered heaven Divine Lord, what qualifications do you have to solicit him?"

Xiao Riyue was so angry!

He went through untold hardships and finally broke through to Divine Lord Realm. Originally, he thought that anyone would have to make a detour around him when they saw him.

He did not expect that two hotheads jumped out today and did not take him seriously at all.

Was Divine Lord Realm so worthless?

"Hahaha ... A measly little first-layered heaven Divine Lord! Little girl, what high-sounding sentiments! Entering the Pill Tower? He got to have the life to enter it too! Since you guys don't know how to appreciate favors, then this divine lord will destroy your Miracle Hand Parlor today, see what you guys have to be unbridled!"

Xiao Riyue laughed from extreme fury, hating these two fellows who did not know the immensity of heaven and earth to the extreme.

A surge of world power rippled out, akin to a huge flood wave, directly sending all the people around him flying.

"A guy who hasn't seen the world before. Breaking through to the Divine Lord Realm and you're flaunting your prowess. Your this bit of strength got to tuck your tail between your legs and behave when placed in the inner city! If you dare to touch a single strand of hair of this young lady, do you believe that someone will come and annihilate you straight away?"

Facing Xiao Riyue's powerful pressure, Ning Siyu's complexion was somewhat pale.

But her words were still full of contempt.

Clearly, she did not take Xiao Riyue, this Divine Lord Realm powerhouse, seriously at all.

Xiao Riyue's heart thumped, thinking to himself, could it be that this lass comes from the inner city and her status is extraordinary?

But he denied this very quickly.

The inner city's darling daughters, each and every one of them was incomparably arrogant. How could they possibly come to such a small medicine shop to be a little medicine attendant?

This lass must be making an empty show of strength!

"Heh, using the inner city to scare this divine lord, do you take me to be scared from young? This divine lord will exterminate you, lass, today. I want to see whether or not someone will really come and annihilate me!"

Xiao Riyue snorted coldly, a palm struck toward Ning Siyu with overwhelming momentum.

Boom!

Under everyone's dumbfounded gazes, Xiao Riyue's figure flew out backward, directly blasted onto the streets.

Xiao Riyue's internal organs were in shock, his entire person struck silly.

He stood up rather shakingly, and he looked at a young person in front of him with immense shock.

How could there be a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse here?

"Who did you say ... you were going to exterminate just now?" Ning Fangrong's eyes were like torches, looking down on Xiao Riyue, his eyes full of killing intent.

Ning Siyu was first stunned, then immediately revealed a look of wild elation. Rushing forward to pull Ning Fangrong's arm, she said, "Big Brother, why did you come?"

Ning Fangrong gave her a doting glance and said, "If I don't come, weren't you going to get bullied by people?"

"Hehe, it's still Big Brother who's the best!" Ning Siyu said in a spoiled manner.

Ning Fangrong rubbed Ning Siyu's head dotingly but turned his head around, his expression was cold as he said to Xiao Riyue, "I'm asking you, who were you going to exterminate, huh?"

Xiao Riyue's expression was incomparably ugly. He did not expect that a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse suddenly popped out in the crowd.

One should not look at how the other party was young. His strength was much greater than his. This person was totally not what he, a rookie who just broke through, could compete with.

He had just uttered the big talk, who knew that someone really jumped out to annihilate him straight away.

Who could understand this kind of bitterness?

Where was the so-called invincible in the south city?

The so-called sweeping across the south city and unifying the three gangs?

Such a young Divine Lord powerhouse, his status was clearly extraordinary. He definitely came out of the inner city. Moreover, it was definitely a major faction in the inner city.

That little girl's status was really extraordinary!

But such a little girl, why would she be ordered around like a maidservant in such a small medicine shop?

Are ... you mentally ill?!

Xiao Riyue's face squeezed out a smile that was even uglier than crying and said, "This one had eyes but couldn't see. I wonder which inner city family's young master is this little brother from?"

Ning Fangrong said calmly, "You're still not fit to address me as your brother! The imperial city has a rule that Divine Lord Realm martial artists are not to interfere with the outer city's matters. Are you ... slighting the City Lord Manor right now?"

Xiao Riyue was crying bitterly in his heart!

He had just broken through to the Divine Lord Realm and had not reported to the inner city yet.

Originally, he wanted to slice through a knot with a sharp knife, directly unifying the three gangs before talking.

This kind of thing, the inner city would also open one eye and close one eye, tacitly allowing it.

After all, these people in the outer city were no different from ants in the eyes of the inner city.

To Xiao Riyue, when he entered the inner city, he also needed the support of cultivation resources.

Clearly, after consolidating the three gangs, the new Sun Moon Gang could provide him cultivation resources unceasingly.

Except, the ideal was very well-endowed, but the reality was bony[1].

Who knew that he was so unlucky, running into someone who came out of the inner city when he just broke through.

"This ... This ... I ... I ..." Xiao Riyue stammered and could not even complete his sentences.

When He Xiao and Luo Yu saw this scene, their faces revealed incomparably gloomy looks.

Originally thought that they had a major backer now. In the end, the major backer had just risen and was smacked to death by someone with a slap.

This inconspicuous little medicine shop, its background was really deep to the extreme!

This lass actually called this Divine Lord Realm powerhouse as big brother, then her status was definitely extraordinary.

However, it was such a lass who willingly became a maidservant who was ordered about inside this little medicine shop.

Then Master Ye's background ...

Could it be that Master Ye was a Pill Tower's newly-emerged genius alchemist? Coming to the outer city to hang a 'Will Grant All Requests' signboard was in order to train?

The more everyone thought, the more reliable it felt.

It seemed like only this explanation was the most logical.

In everyone's eyes, Ye Yuan's image became incomparably tall.

Although Ning Fangrong was the same as Xiao Riyue, both being first-layered heaven Divine Lord martial artists, the noble air emitting off his body was what Xiao Riyue did not possess.

It was only to see him say coolly, "You go to the inner city's entrance and wait for me. Later, I'll bring you together into the Martial Tower and receive punishment!"

Xiao Riyue's expression changed, and he said in a panic, "This ... Your Excellency, I ..."

Ning Fangrong's brows furrowed and he said unhappily, "What? You have a problem? To dare clamor about killing my Ning Family's people, I have to admit that you're very brave!"

Xiao Riyue's entire body trembled, his legs turning soft, and he knelt down with a thud, crying out involuntarily, "You ... you're a member of the Ning Family!"