

Medicine God 1661

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Chapter 1661: He Can Do I

The end of the starry sky was a stretch of darkness.

An unfathomable aura emanated from the darkness.

Ye Yuan did not hesitate, directly taking a step out.

Entering inside the darkness, a powerful repulsive force hit him head-on, as if going to push his entire person out of the darkness.

Walking all the way until now, Dustless did not give him help.

He relied on his own strength to arrive here!

But his strength was clearly inadequate in front of a True God.

A powerful soul force surged out. Ye Yuan felt the pressure on his body suddenly reduce.

Since things that entered this place were only wisps of martial artists' consciousness, this repulsive force naturally acted on the martial artist's consciousness.

But the Soul Suppressing Pearl was too domineering in this regard.

Even a True God had to kneel in front of it!

Just like that, Ye Yuan slowly moved forward, entering the boundless darkness.

"It's only because you didn't break through to the Divine Lord Realm. Otherwise, there's no need for this old man's help at all and you'd be able to enter this space," Dustless said with a smile.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That True God powerhouse should be looking for a Divine Lord Realm successor, that's why he'd do so, right? Most likely, he also didn't think that there's actually an Origin Deity Realm who could walk until here."

Dustless nodded and said, "That's natural. Divine Lord Realms create a world, that's a true Deity Realm powerhouse. Before Divine Lord Realm, accurately speaking, one is just a quasi-deity. Hence, he didn't consider Origin Deity Realm martial artists at all.

Ye Yuan said helplessly, "Pity that I've been unable to open up a world and let him down."

Dustless smiled and said, "A True God powerhouse's inheritance is merely a minor assistance to you. Only true god mystic treasures, these things, still have some help to you."

While chatting away, a starry sky vortex suddenly appeared ahead, being incomparably bright.

"This is the true inheritance, right?"

Ye Yuan took a step out and arrived in front of the starry sky vortex in an instant.

However, right at this time, a horrifying aura came from within, making Ye Yuan's expression changed drastically.

This horrifying aura was extremely powerful, even making Ye Yuan's consciousness almost collapse!

A massive figure appeared above that cluster of starry sky, looking down at Ye Yuan with a gloomy-cold gaze.

This gaze seemed to be somewhat angry and a little disappointed.

That enormous figure said, "I didn't expect that the first one to walk until here is actually just an Origin Deity Realm kid. It really disappoints this seat too much."

A gentle force instantly wrapped Ye Yuan up, making Ye Yuan recover to his initial-most state.

He looked at that massive figure and said coolly, "This Suppression Ancient Heaven Gate inheritance was left behind by Senior, right?"

Ye Yuan's consciousness only trembled for a bit and recovered back to its original state. This made the other party rather surprised.

After being slightly surprised, he shook his head and said, "You have some skills, but your talent is too poor! Skeletal age already 500 over years old and actually still haven't broken through to the Divine Lord Realm! You aren't fit to obtain my inheritance!"

This powerhouse clearly had an extremely high requirement toward the successor's talent. Hence, the moment he laid eyes on Ye Yuan, he denied Ye Yuan's qualifications to become his successor.

One had to know, the 500 years old Jing Lu was already almost second-layered heaven Divine Lord and he could not even meet his requirements.

Even though Ye Yuan walked until here, his realm was too low. He turned his nose up at him too.

Ye Yuan was not angry and said with a faint smile, "This Ye already walked until here. Whether I get the inheritance or not isn't Senior's call."

"Insolence!"

The powerhouse was greatly enraged when he heard it. Pointing a finger out, the starry sky changed colors.

A majestic and powerful will instantly crushed over toward Ye Yuan.

What entered this place was merely a wisp of Ye Yuan's divine sense. The target of that powerhouse's attack was naturally this wisp of divine sense too.

However, it was as if Ye Yuan was completely oblivious to it, and did not have the intention of resisting at all.

Even though this powerhouse only left behind a trace of remnant thought, he was also a True God Realm powerhouse no matter what. Eradicating an Origin Deity Realm divine sense was too easy.

However, when this burst of powerful will arrived in front of Ye Yuan, a terrifying energy vortex suddenly appeared.

That powerful will was directly swallowed up by this surge of energy vortex.

When the powerhouse saw the situation, his expression changed drastically. Pupils constricting, he said in shock, "This ... This is an empyrean spirit treasure!"

A True God powerhouse's knowledge was naturally not what the average martial artist could compare to.

This horrifying energy undulation, only an empyrean spirit treasure could emit it.

There was actually an empyrean spirit treasure on this Origin Deity Realm kid's body.

Moreover, it was even an extremely rare soul-type empyrean spirit treasure!

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I wonder if I have the qualifications to be the successor?"

The powerhouse's expression flickered incessantly. He never dreamed that he would actually be threatened by an Origin Deity Realm kid.

No, not threatened!

A soul-type empyrean spirit treasure was simply his nemesis!

As long as Ye Yuan was willing, blotting out his existence was simply as easy as turning his hand over.

Forget that he was just a wisp of remnant thought currently, even in his heyday, he was also not an empyrean spirit treasure's match.

The powerhouse suddenly looked up at the sky and said with a sigh, "Truly, a tiger landing in a plain! Looks like my, Mo Lifei's, big enmity, it has no luck to be avenged! Kid, do it! Exterminating this seat, you can naturally take away the inheritance!"

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised. This Mo Lifei seemed to have a deep hatred, that was why he would set up the Suppression Ancient Heaven Gate here and attempt to find a successor, to help him get revenge.

"Senior, you misunderstood. Actually, I'm not very interested in your inheritance. I just came in to take a look. If you really need a successor, I have a suitable candidate," Ye Yuan suddenly said.

Mo Lifei was taken aback when he heard that and soon after, laughed in spite of himself and said, "Yeah, you are in possession of a soul-type empyrean spirit treasure, so why would you take fancy on this seat's inheritance? But who is the suitable candidate that you speak of?"

Ye Yuan smiled, "Right in this stretch of starry sky, Senior should be able to sense it, right? He's the closest to this place right now!"

Who Ye Yuan said was naturally Ning Tianping.

Mo Lifei's brows furrowed slightly, his remnant thought flitted out, immediately seeing the Ning Tianping who was currently struggling bitterly.

“Him? Although his talent is pretty good, he’s still a little off from this seat’s requirements,” Mo Lifei shook his head and said.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Senior doesn’t seem to have a choice now! But I can assure Senior that he’s absolutely the most suitable candidate! If Senior has any grievance unrequited, you can entrust it to him. He can definitely help Senior to fulfill your dying wish.”

Facing an existence like Ye Yuan, Mo Lifei completely had no temper at all.

Indeed, under this kind of circumstance, Ye Yuan finding a pretty good successor for him was considered giving him a lot of face already.

Otherwise, if Ye Yuan wanted to directly eliminate him, he would not be able to resist at all.

But Mo Lifei still shook his head and said, “You don’t know how powerful my enemy is! He might very likely already be an Empyrean powerhouse by now! Even by obtaining all of my legacies, the hope of revenge is also very bleak. He won’t be able to shoulder it!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “He can do it! Because he has me as a friend!”

Mo Lifei’s gaze turned intent, looking at Ye Yuan, being rather surprised.

This kid gave him a strange feeling in all aspects.

Moreover, for an Origin Deity Realm to be able to own an empyrean spirit treasure, this in itself was a matter beyond comprehension.

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Chapter 1662: Three-Lives Nirvana Seal

Seemingly making an extremely great resolution, Mo Lifei reached his hand out toward the void and beckoned.

Ning Tianping was currently desperately trying to reach a star, but all of a sudden, he seemed to be sucked away by a black hole, immediately disappearing.

When he appeared again, he was already in front of Mo Lifei and Ye Yuan.

“Y-Your Excellency, what’s going on here?” Ning Tianping said with a baffled look.

This existence in front of him gave him an extremely terrifying sense of oppression. That kind of power made even his soul shudder.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “This senior feels that you’re pretty talented and wants to take you in as a disciple. Hence, he summoned you here.”

Ning Tianping was dazed and said in surprise, “Take me in as a disciple? Your Excellency, shouldn’t it be taking you in as a disciple?”

“He has another teacher and is already not suitable to be my disciple anymore! This seat wants to take you in as a disciple right now. Are you willing?” Mo Lifei suddenly said.

“O-Of course I’m willing!” Ning Tianping blurted out.

Got to be joking! A True God powerhouse wanting to take him in as a disciple, this was a great lucky chance! So how could he possibly refuse?

Mo Lifei said in a solemn voice, "Obtaining my legacy, you have to take revenge for this seat. Are you willing?"

Ning Tianping's gaze turned intent and involuntarily looked over towards Ye Yuan. Only after getting Ye Yuan's affirmation did he nod and say, "Disciple is willing!"

Mo Lifei reached his hand out and beckoned. That cluster of starry star vortex turned into several light dots and flew over.

"These few things are Master's legacy items!" Mo Lifei said in a solemn voice.

Ye Yuan looked over, only to see those few dots of starlight turn into several treasures.

A cultivation method, two martial techniques, as well as several medicinal pills!

Ye Yuan's brows raised up, looking at one of the martial techniques, revealing a look of interest.

Mo Lifei said, "This Starry Night Vast Cloud Art is a peak rank six cultivation method. It is sufficient for you to cultivate to become a peak True God. These two sets of martial techniques, one of them is called Starmoon Life u0026amp; Death Sword, and the other is called Three-Lives Nirvana Seal! Especially this Three-Lives Nirvana Seal, it's exceedingly profound and hard to learn. Master only comprehended until the second level seal art back then. This set of seal art is divided into a total of three seals. They are respectively Nirvana Seal, Life u0026amp; Death Seal, and Six Paths of Reincarnation Seal. Cultivating to the limit, one can sweep across those in the same rank, jumping realms to battle will be a cinch!"

Hearing Mo Lifei's introduction, Ning Tianping was excited until his heart was virtually about to jump out.

Although he had not cultivated it yet, the power of these few things, he could completely sense it.

Especially this Three-Lives Nirvana Seal, it seemed to even transcend the scope of True God. It could be said to have boundless power.

With these few cultivation methods and martial techniques, the tiny little Heavenly Eagle Imperial City was no longer able to constrain him.

He was going to spread his wings, soar high, and venture into this outside world!

"Senior, this set of Three-Lives Nirvana Seal, can you borrow this junior to take a look?" Ye Yuan suddenly said.

He felt that this martial technique was very extraordinary and was very interested in it.

A conflicted look appeared on Mo Lifei's face, but he still nodded and said, "Take it and see then."

Ye Yuan cupped his fists and said, "Many thanks, Senior!"

In front of Ning Tianping, Ye Yuan behaved very humble toward Mo Lifei.

After all, from today onward, Mo Lifei was Ning Tianping's master. He did not want to let Ning Tianping have any misunderstanding.

However, Mo Lifei was clearly very wary of Ye Yuan.

Regarding Ye Yuan's request, he naturally had no reason to not satisfy it.

Mo Lifei reached his hand out and pushed. The Three-Lives Nirvana Seal arrived in front of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan revealed a curious look, divine sense prying into it, and started inspecting.

Mo Lifei did not pay attention to Ye Yuan and continued saying to Ning Tianping, "Your talent is pretty good, but the cultivation method that you cultivate is a little too low-grade. Master will help you refine the cultivation method right now and let you change it to the Starry Night Vast Cloud Art."

Ning Tianping said excitedly, "Many thanks, Master!"

Although Mo Lifei was a wisp of remnant soul, his means were clearly very powerful.

He started to guide Ning Tianping little by little and refined his divine essence anew according to the Starry Night Vast Cloud Art's method.

In the process of refining, Mo Lifei also nodded slightly.

This disciple that Ye Yuan recommended, while still barely satisfactory, was indeed a moldable talent.

...

Ye Yuan suddenly felt like he was situated in hell, his entire person's life force rapidly dissipating.

"This is the Nirvana Seal? Tempering and advancing, nirvanic rebirth! This set of seal art is so profound!" Ye Yuan said emotionally.

Ye Yuan immersed in the seal art, reminiscing his previous life and current life, these 1000 years, and actually had a feeling of great enlightenment.

Wasn't his life a life of nirvanic rebirth?

How many times of facing despair, and also how many years of relying on his own efforts; nirvanic rebirth.

Amidst this profound divine inscription, Ye Yuan's consciousness became more and more empty and finally resulted in a quiescence.

"Mn?" Mo Lifei was currently guiding Ning Tianping to refine his divine essence when he suddenly felt that Ye Yuan's life force was currently rapidly disappearing.

"This kid actually wants to forcefully comprehend the Nirvana Seal, he's courting death here!"

Mo Lifei turned pale with fright and was about to go and interrupt Ye Yuan's comprehension.

"Master!" Ning Tianping hurriedly shouted.

"Mn?" Mo Lifei looked at Ning Tianping doubtfully.

Ning Tianping said, "Master rest assured, His Excellency won't mess around! His Excellency's talent is hundreds, thousands of times better than mine. Even if the comprehension fails, there won't be any danger to his life too. Let him be."

Mo Lifei laughed in spite of himself and said, "Do you really think that a True God Realm skill is so simple? If it is that simple, don't know how many people in this world can break through to become a True God already."

But Ning Tianping said firmly, "I don't know about others, but ... His Excellency definitely can! Spatial laws are known as the supreme laws that are the hardest to comprehend in this world. But His Excellency only used a hundred years' time and comprehended two layers of heaven!"

Mo Lifei's gaze turned sharp, incomparably shocked in his heart.

As a True God powerhouse, he was clearer than others how difficult spatial laws were to comprehend.

This kid in front of him actually only used a hundred years' time and comprehended two layers of heaven?

Was this a joke?

Just as he was in shock, the Ye Yuan who originally already returned to quiescence, his aura suddenly became strong.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan abruptly snapped open his eyes and flagrantly fired out a seal!

Rumble ...

The entire region of starry sky started trembling. The stars in the distance suddenly became dim!

"W-What happened?"

"Could it be that this stretch of space is going to collapse?"

"Q-Quickly run!"

...

The Divine Lord Realm powerhouses who were still outside choosing treasures, after seeing this scene, each and every one of them was frightened until they turned deathly pale.

Once the space collapsed, they would have to be buried inside.

Even if it was just a wisp of divine sense, it would cause tremendous damage to their main body too. Wanting to break through in the future would no longer be possible.

Mo Lifei's gaze revealed a panic-stricken look as he said in shock, "C-Comprehended! I spent several thousand years before comprehending this first seal. He only used this short while and is already at grand completion?"

Yes, this first seal of the Nirvana Seal, Ye Yuan already fully mastered it, cultivating to the realm of grand completion!

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Chapter 1663: Looking for Abuse

Life and death reincarnation, suddenly an epiphany in one move.

This set of seal art was simply tailor-made for Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan's comprehension ability was abnormally high to begin with. Coupled with his bumpy journey and setbacks during his life, his experiences were far from what the average person could compare to.

This Nirvana Seal, he directly comprehended it.

When Ning Tianping saw that Ye Yuan had a sudden epiphany, he could not help saying with great joy, "Congratulations, Your Excellency! Master, what did I say just now? His Excellency is very impressive, right?"

Mo Lifei appeared slightly embarrassed as he smiled, extremely shocked in his heart.

He even turned his nose up at Ye Yuan earlier, feeling that Ye Yuan's talent was too inferior.

Only now did he know how ridiculously wrong he was!

This kind of comprehension ability was simply astounding.

"Huhu, Little Friend Ye Yuan's comprehension ability is truly terrifying. For your master to be able to take in a disciple like you, it's truly a blessing!" Mo Lifei said with vicissitudes of emotion.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I entered the state of sudden epiphany by chance, comprehending the Nirvana Seal. You guys carry on. I'll consolidate this set of seal art."

Under Mo Lifei's guidance, Ning Tianping's cultivation method was converted very quickly.

When his cultivation method was finished converting, it would also be equivalent to familiarizing with this Starry Night Vast Cloud Art cultivation method once. Cultivating in the future would also yield twice the results with half the effort.

"Master, you said that you're burdened with a deep-seated hatred. But you still haven't told me who your enemy is," Ning Tianping suddenly asked.

Mo Lifei let out a sigh and said, "Wait till your strength is sufficient, then Master will naturally tell you."

Ning Tianping nodded his head. He also knew that his current strength was too weak, and talking about taking revenge was still too early.

"Master, this disciple and His Excellency will be leaving for the Heavenspan Mountain right away. Come together with us!" Ning Tianping said with a look of anticipation.

The pure-minded Ning Tianping felt that Mo Lifei was very good to him. These few days, quite a bit of teacher-student relationship was also nurtured between the two.

Now, Mo Lifei already gradually recognized this disciple.

Just as Ye Yuan said, this disciple did not disappoint him.

But more importantly, it was his faith in Ye Yuan!

Hearing Ning Tianping's invitation, Mo Lifei was rather moved, but he shook his head very soon and said, "Master won't be going, you guys go ahead."

Ye Yuan seemed to have seen through Mo Lifei's thoughts, took out a ring, and said, "Senior, I have a spirit void ring here. You can shelter yourself inside. The two of your teacher and student have just formed ties, separating henceforth is too cruel. Moreover, Tianping's cultivation in the future still needs Senior to guide."

Mo Lifei's gaze turned intent and he said, "You ... You actually still have a soul-type mystic treasure!"

This ring was shockingly a soul-type divine lord mystic treasure too.

Although compared to the Soul Suppressing Pearl, it did not even count as trash, there was still no problem for Mo Lifei to shelter himself inside.

Mo Lifei was merely a wisp of remnant soul currently, with not much life force left.

He left behind numerous contingencies in this Suppression Ancient Heaven Gate in order to preserve his remnant soul. But once he left this place, his life force would dissipate rapidly.

This spirit void ring was a soul-type divine lord mystic treasure in the Purple Extreme Hall.

Either way, Ye Yuan had no use for it, so gifting it to Ning Tianping was just right.

The moment Ning Tianping understood the situation, he could not help being overjoyed as he said, "Haha, great! Master, we can leave this lousy place! Don't you worry! Disciple will definitely cultivate hard and strive to help Master take revenge soon!"

Mo Lifei was agitated in his heart and said with a nod, "Alright, then I shall shelter myself inside this spirit void ring!"

He was inexplicably shocked in his heart. The secrets on this kid called Ye Yuan were truly too many.

Even though it was just a divine lord mystic treasure, soul-type divine lord mystic treasures were exceedingly rare.

He did not think that Ye Yuan actually still had a second of such a treasure on him.

...

Above the wilderness outside the Suppression Ancient Heaven Gate, the powerful spiritual energy storm gradually dissipated.

Jing Lu was in high and vigorous spirits. He obtained the Crimson Light Nine Brilliance Divine Art. After coming out and converting his cultivation method, he touched the second-layered heaven Divine Lord bottleneck very quickly, and actually directly broke through.

"Indeed well-deserving of being Young Patriarch Jing Lu! This kind of talent is truly rare in the world!"

"It's said that he broke through to first-layered heaven Divine Lord for less than 50 years and actually broke through to second-layered heaven Divine Lord already!"

“Obtaining a Divine Dao peak rank five cultivation method this time, he’ll likely become a peerless powerhouse in the future!”

...

The people were all sighing with amazement at Jing Lu’s talent. The speed of his cultivation was indeed too fast, causing people to marvel in wonder.

Right at this time, two rays of light shot out of the Suppression Ancient Heaven Gate and returned to the spirit circle.

“It’s Master Ye Yuan!”

“I heard that he entered the depths of the starry sky this time. Wonder whether he obtained a Divine Dao rank six treasure or not!”

“Might not! Rank six treasures are very rare. Even if they entered the depths of the starry sky, they might not be able to obtain it either.”

...

Quite a number of people were all guessing just what kind of harvests Ye Yuan gained.

But Jing Lu’s expression turned dark and he came up to greet them.

“Ye Yuan, you postured with me previously and looked down on a peak rank five cultivation method. I wonder what you obtained?” Jing Lu said with a cold smile.

Toward this arrogant fellow, Ye Yuan could only be speechless. He just said coolly, “What has what I obtained got to do with you?”

Jing Lu did not get angry either and said with a smile, “Ye Yuan, I want to challenge you! If you lose, I don’t want your treasure either, bring it out for everyone to take a look! Do you dare or not?”

Jing Lu was certain that Ye Yuan definitely obtained some kind of important treasure and was afraid of displaying it and being coveted by everyone.

What he wanted to do right now was to force Ye Yuan to show the treasure and draw everyone’s hostility.

He did not believe that nobody was unmoved.

Jing Lu’s little scheme, how could Ye Yuan not perceive it?

He looked at Jing Lu with a smile that was not a smile and said, “You already broke through to become a second-layered heaven Divine Lord. Challenging me, an Origin Deity Realm, your skin is really thick!”

With Ye Yuan saying so, there were indeed quite a number of people who gestured and pointed, very disdainful towards his actions.

This was a blatant bullying people!

However, Jing Lu was clearly long prepared and said with a smile, "You're not an ordinary Origin Deity Realm. Your strength is even stronger than the vast majority of first-layered heaven Divine Lords. Now, you also obtained a precious treasure in the Suppression Ancient Heaven Gate. Jumping another realm to battle is also not impossible!"

"This ... This is also too shameless!"

"Yeah! Although we're very curious about what treasure Ye Yuan obtained, this kind of shameless words still makes people perspire in shame!"

"An Origin Deity Realm jumping realms to defeat a first-layered heaven Divine Lord is already freakish to the extreme. But to further defeat a second-layered heaven Divine Lord, how is this possible?"

...

Ye Yuan's eyes narrowed when he heard it and said, "You really want to know what treasure I obtained?"

Jing Lu smiled and said, "That's of course! Not just I want, I think everyone wants to know. I'm merely helping everyone speak their mind."

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "Since that's the case, then I'll grant your wish!"

The moment Jing Lu heard, he could not help revealing a smile of his trickery succeeding.

He did not believe that with his current strength, Ye Yuan could still beat him!

"Make your move!" Jing Lu said with a confident face.

Ye Yuan smiled, the divine essence in his entire body rousing. A mysterious and profound seal condensed and formed very quickly!

Sensing that horrifying energy undulation, Jing Lu's expression suddenly changed.

"Nirvana Seal!"

Ye Yuan injected all of the divine essence in his body and brazenly fired a seal out!

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Chapter 1664: Exposed

"Careful, Young Patriarch!"

From far away, when Uncle Huang saw Ye Yuan's seal, his face similarly revealed a look of great shock.

It was only to see his figure suddenly dash out, wanting to save Jing Lu.

However, he was too far away. Ye Yuan's Nirvana Seal arrived in an instant.

"Netherkill Extreme Light Sword!"

Seeing such a terrifying seal art, the scent of death hit him head-on. How could Jing Lu still dare to slight it? The moment he made his move, it was his strongest attack.

He was risking his life to counterattack!

Breaking through to become a second-layered heaven Divine Lord, the power of his sword techniques naturally increased greatly too.

But in front of Ye Yuan's Nirvana Seal, it still somewhat paled in comparison.

This Nirvana Seal gave people a very strange feeling like it was an envoy who hooked the soul; very terrifying.

Rumble!

The two attacks collided together like comets!

"Puhwark!"

"Puhwark!"

Ye Yuan and Jing Lu flew out backward at the same time.

Ning Tianping's expression changed and hurriedly went up to catch Ye Yuan, exclaiming, "Your Excellency, are you alright?"

Ye Yuan gritted his teeth and said, "I'm fine, go!"

Ning Tianping was shocked inwardly and immediately did not dare to stay, bringing Ye Yuan, figure speeding away like lightning.

"Young Patriarch!"

Uncle Huang also rushed over, but Jing Lu's situation was clearly not too good, life force rapidly dissipating. It looked like he could not survive anymore.

Everyone present was incomparably shocked.

"D-Dead?"

"My eyesight isn't failing, right? Young Patriarch Jing Lu died just like this?"

"What seal art is that? To actually be able to kill a second-layered heaven Divine Lord powerhouse?"

"Can't be ... that this seal art is the treasure he obtained in the Suppression Ancient Heaven Gate, right?"

...

Uncle Huang's eyes turned blood-red, his gaze revealing a murderous look as he roared angrily, "Ye Yuan, if I don't kill you, I'm not human!"

Finished talking, he put away Jing Lu's corpse, turned into a stream of flowing light, and chased after.

Fourth-layered heaven Divine Lord, his strength was far stronger than third-layered heaven Divine Lord, practically equivalent to a major realm.

His speed was far from what Ning Tianping could compare to.

Ning Tianping sprinted madly. Suddenly, he sensed a terrifying aura catching up from the rear and his expression could not help changing.

“Your Excellency, that person caught up!”

Ye Yuan’s complexion was pale. His injury was not serious, but that Nirvana Seal’s consumption on his divine essence was too terrifying.

His entire person seemed to be wrung dry!

One had to know, Ye Yuan’s divine essence could not compare to ordinary people. When battling, in terms of endurance, he was even stronger than first-layered heaven Divine Lords.

Even so, him using one Nirvana Seal move nearly drained him into a human jerky!

This move could only be used as a trump card.

Otherwise, firing this move out, he would be directly invalidated.

But the power of this move also indeed surpassed imagination. It was even stronger than the Misty Sword Art.

“Ignore him! I’ll recover divine essence first!” Ye Yuan said.

“Kid, you were too reckless! With your current strength, provoking such a powerful opponent, isn’t this courting death?” Mo Lifei suddenly said.

Ye Yuan just smiled palely and did not speak.

But Ning Tianping said, “Just a fourth-layered heaven Divine Lord, His Excellency still hasn’t taken him seriously.”

Mo Lifei could not help choking. Could it be that this kid still had other methods?

But just now, when Ye Yuan fired out the Nirvana Seal, Mo Lifei was deeply astonished.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan’s divine essence was actually able to support the Nirvana Seal.

That kind of power was truly terrifying.

The three people, you chase, I ran, ten thousand miles in a flash. Riverluck Capital City became smaller and smaller.

Right at this time, several figures suddenly appeared at the horizon.

The moment Uncle Huang saw, he could not help being overjoyed as he called out, “Xiang Yunfei, Sun Qing, Zheng Shan, stop that boy for me! They killed Young Patriarch!”

These few people were precisely Melody Sun Imperial City’s reinforcements!

When the few people heard Uncle Huang’s yell, they involuntarily trembled all over, hurriedly stopped Ning Tianping.

Ning Tianping no longer had a way out being pincerred in front and from the rear.

Finally, the four people formed an encirclement ring.

“Huang Hai, what’s going on? Is what you said just now true?” Xiang Yunfei looked at Uncle Huang and asked in a solemn voice.

Huang Hai’s expression was very ugly as he gritted his teeth and said, “Talk again after this matter is over. After killing these two villains, this old man will naturally take my own life to offer an apology!”

Xiang Yunfei trio’s hearts sunk to rock-bottom. It seemed like Young Patriarch Jing Lu really died!

Jing Lu’s status in Melody Sun Imperial City was too high. The impact of his death on Melody Sun Imperial City was too great. Saying that it was an earthquake was also not overboard.

Xiang Yunfei’s two eyes narrowed, looked at Ning Tianping, and said in a cold voice, “You killed Young Patriarch? Do you know what kind of consequences you have to bear?”

“Not him, it’s that Origin Deity Realm kid!” Huang Hai interjected.

The three people’s expressions changed. Sun Qing said angrily, “Huang Hai, do you take us to be three-year-old kids? Can an Origin Deity Realm kid kill Young Patriarch?”

Huang Hai said in a solemn voice, “If it was that kid who made a move, could this old man not be alert? It’s because it was too unexpected that this old man couldn’t save Young Patriarch in time! Moreover, Young Patriarch was killed in a direct confrontation by that Origin Deity Realm kid after breaking through to second-layered heaven Divine Lord!”

“WHAT?!”

The three people spoke in unison, their eyeballs almost popping out.

They felt that Huang Hai was simply telling bald-faced lies.

Origin Deity Realm, forget about killing in direct confrontation, even sneaking attacking, it was also impossible to kill a second-layered heaven Divine Lord!

Huang Hai knew that they did not believe and said in a solemn voice, “This matter was personally witnessed by thousands of people, can this old man still talk nonsense? Enough crap, after capturing these two punks, I’ll tell you guys more in detail.”

The three people were incomparably shocked in their hearts, but locked onto Ning Tianping and Ye Yuan from far away.

“Kid, cripple your divine sea right now and surrender without resisting. I can make it painless for you!” Xiang Yunfei said coldly.

Ye Yuan had long swallowed divine essence recovering medicinal pills. At this time, his divine essence already recovered a little.

Hearing Xiang Yunfei’s words, Ye Yuan said disdainfully, “Was your head pressed by a door? Why should I cripple my divine sea? Jing Lu provoked me time and again, and already had killing intent towards this young master. Not killing him, do I wait for him to come and kill me?”

Seeing Xiang Yunfei three people, how could Ye Yuan still not understand what was going on?

This Jing Lu clearly called for reinforcements to come and kill him!

Xiang Yunfei said with a cold snort, "Razor-tongued! Since that's the case, then this seat will personally take action and let you suffer the anguish of purgatory on earth, so as to comfort Young Patriarch's spirit in heaven!"

This Xiang Yunfei's strength was the strongest, a fifth-layered heaven Divine Lord powerhouse!

At this time, him attacking in a violent rage, the impetus was extremely horrifying.

Smacking a palm out, the powerful world power seemed to be like a large mountain crushing over.

"Damn it! You, punk, can really make trouble! Only at the Origin Deity Realm and you attracted such a powerful opponent! Forget it, you guys quickly escape. This seat will risk my life to help you all escape!" Mo Lifei heaved a sigh and was about to use the last trace of his remnant soul's power to cover the two people's escape.

But Ye Yuan said, "Senior, don't have to do so, it's still not the end of the road yet! Tianping, go!"

Rumble!

After a huge rumble, Ye Yuan and Ning Tianping ... vanished!

Xiang Yunfei's expression changed and he said in a solemn voice, "Mn? Where are they?"

Swoosh!

A stream of flowing light suddenly sprang out, directly flying past Xiang Yunfei.

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Chapter 1665: Unbelievably Stifled

"Spatial flying-type mystic treasure! Chase! We mustn't let him escape!"

Xiang Yunfei's expression changed greatly. Lifting his hand, it was a palm attack again, slamming solidly on the Purple Extreme Hall.

However, the Purple Extreme Hall did not budge an inch!

Huang Hai's expression changed too, his figure moving swiftly, world power crushing over toward the Purple Extreme Hall crazily.

Four great middle-stage Divine Lord Realm powerhouse attacking, how shocking was the impetus?

The berserk world power stuck to the Purple Extreme Hall tightly, slowing down its speed.

"Pummel it brutally for me! When their divine essence stones are exhausted, I want to see if he comes out or not!" Xiang Yunfei shouted loudly.

Therefore, the four people each executed their means, bombarding over towards the Purple Extreme Hall frenziedly.

Within the Purple Extreme Hall, Ye Yuan was completely unruffled, quietly recovering divine essence.

Rumble!

From the outside, massive booming sounds could be heard. Even Ning Tianping's expression changed slightly too.

Four middle-stage Divine Lord Realms, among them, there was even a fifth-layered heaven Divine Lord powerhouse. This attack was too horrifying.

The divine essence stones supporting the Purple Extreme Hall's defense were also being consumed wildly.

This time it was different from that incident at the Fiend Calling Ridge. At that time, it was the few Celestial Deity powerhouses who took the enemy too lightly and did not investigate carefully at all. That was how Ye Yuan smoked through.

But this time, the Purple Extreme Hall was right under Xiang Yunfei's eyelids. Even if turned into a speck of dust, it was also impossible to hide from them.

Mo Lifei looked at this large hall with incredible shock as he said, "This ... Could this be a true god mystic treasure?"

Ning Tianping nodded and said, "That's right! This is a spatial flying-type true god mystic treasure. But His Excellency hasn't completely refined it yet. Right now, he can't unleash its full functions. Otherwise, those few at the outside are nothing to be feared at all."

Mo Lifei was speechless. He discovered that he could not see through this Ye Yuan more and more.

This guy's trump cards were simply endless.

Each time he thought that it reached the most dangerous time, Ye Yuan always had a backup move to settle everything.

Mo Lifei suddenly said, "But, with the intensity of their attacks, can our divine essence stones hold out?"

Ning Tianping smiled and said, "Master, you don't have to worry. His Excellency recently earned 400 billion divine essence stones at Riverluck Capital City. Although he spent 200 billion, there are still 200 billion left. If they want to use up the divine essence stones, let them deplete it then.:

Mo Lifei opened his mouth, shocked until he could not speak.

An Origin Deity Realm having 400 billion divine essence stones on him, this ... was too demoralizing!

...

After a bout of wild bombardment, the four people were tired until they were almost collapsing. But the Purple Extreme Hall still did not budge an inch.

"Damn it! Just how many divine essence stones do they have? To actually be able to hold on until now!" Xiang Yunfei said in a deep voice.

Huang Hai said, "I don't know how many divine essence stones they have, but it's a lot! This time, it was originally to help Eldest Young Master to purchase the Boundless Heavenly Soul Stone, but it was intercepted by this kid. He spent 110 billion to buy this piece of Boundless Heavenly Soul Stone."

The moment Sun Qing heard, he said gloomily, "Why didn't you say so earlier?"

Huang Hai said, "What can be done if said earlier? This spatial flying-type mystic treasure is clearly extraordinary. I reckon that it's at the very least celestial deity mystic treasure too. We can't breach the defenses at all! Now, there's only exhausting their divine essence stones entirely, and then use a powerful attack to shock them to death!"

Xiang Yunfei's gaze stirred and he said with a nod, "What Old Huang said is right! The only plan now is to drag it out with him. This kid killed Young Patriarch, so we must capture him! Moreover, putting aside other things, this treasure is clearly extraordinary. As long as it can be brought back, it's enough to compensate for this incident of Young Patriarch's demise. No matter what, definitely can't let him leave. We have to pester this flying mystic treasure endlessly and mustn't let it break free of control!"

The few people nodded one after another when they heard it. Once the Purple Extreme Hall broke free of their control, it would be able to shake them off instantly.

The four people rested for a while, recovered divine essence, and bombarded the Purple Extreme Hall wildly again.

However, the Purple Extreme Hall's stability made them somewhat despaired.

They unleashed all of their abilities, but they were still unable to deplete completely the Purple Extreme Hall's divine essence stones.

No idea how long had passed either, Ye Yuan's divine essence finally completely recovered.

"Your Excellency, you finally recovered! These few fellows are pestering the Purple Extreme Hall endlessly, we can't escape!" Ning Tianping said.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "If they want to pester, let them pester then. Do you wish to experience the feeling of being a tycoon for once?"

Ning Tianping's eyes swiveled and he said excitedly, "Of course I want!"

Ye Yuan said, "If you want, cultivate well and quickly break through to become a fourth-layered heaven Divine Lord!"

Ning Tianping said with an excited look, "Alright!"

After converting to the Starry Night Vast Cloud Art, Ning Tianping already touched the threshold of fourth-layered heaven Divine Lord.

Breaking through realm was just a matter of sooner or later.

The moment Ye Yuan said it, Ning Tianping immediately understood what Ye Yuan wanted to do.

He was also rather curious just how many divine lord mystic treasures Ye Yuan had on hand.

Detonating initial-rank divine lord mystic treasures previously, Ye Yuan's divine essence could barely manage to accomplish it.

But middle-rank divine lord mystic treasures were far more stable than initial-rank. Ye Yuan and Ning Tianping could not do it.

But as long as Ning Tianping broke through to fourth-layered heaven Divine Lord, everything would naturally happen naturally without extra effort.

Hence, Ning Tianping started closed-seclusion to cultivate, assaulting fourth-layered heaven Divine Lord.

Outside, those four people clearly decided to drag it out with Ye Yuan too, taking turns to bombard the Purple Extreme Hall.

Ye Yuan's divine essence stones were also being consumed at a rapid rate. But 200 billion divine essence stones were sufficient for them to exhaust for very, very long.

In a blink, more than half a year passed.

On this day, Ning Tianping suddenly opened his eyes. The surrounding spiritual energy gathered over wildly.

All around him were divine essence stones. They were sufficient for him to break through to become a fourth-layered heaven Divine Lord.

"Hahaha, finally broke through!" Ning Tianping said excitedly.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That's right, even faster than I imagined!"

Ning Tianping said with a loud laugh, "Your Excellency prepared so many resources for me. Coupled with the cultivation method that Master gave me, if I still don't break through, I can go hit my head and die! Come, these bunch of guys chased us for over half a year already, let's vent this frustration properly today."

Ye Yuan casually threw him a few divine lord mystic treasures and said with a smile, "Go on, feel free to detonate them. I'll ensure your safety!"

Ning Tianping chuckled and said, "Alright!"

...

Xiang Yunfei they all actually almost could not hold on anymore.

But making them leave right now, they were unwilling to either.

"Do these two punks really plan on being cowardly turtles for the rest of their lives?" Sun Qing gnashed his teeth in hatred and said.

"Just how much divine essence stones do they have? When will this come to an end?!" Zheng Shan said with a dejected look.

Xiang Yunfei's gaze was grim as he said, "Truly damn it! With the intensity of our attacks, even hundreds of billions of divine essence stones should be depleted entirely!"

Suddenly, Huang Hai's gaze turned intent, like he discovered a new continent, shouting excitedly, "Out! They are out! Hahaha, they finally can't hold on anymore!"

The other three people focused their eyes and looked, and they were immediately greatly aroused!

Sure enough, Ning Tianping came out.

"Hahaha, kid, your divine essence stones are finally running out, right? This half a year's time, the few of us brothers have been unbelievably stifled! Brothers, we must service this boy properly today!" Xiang Yunfei said with a hideous grin.

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Chapter 1666: Blow You to Death!

"Isn't that so? If I don't vent it a bit, your father will become a crazy person!" Sun Qing said.

"Yoo, this kid actually broke through! A little interesting, abusing him like this will be more interesting," Zheng Shan said with a cold smile.

A fifth-layered heaven Divine Lord and three fourth-layered heaven Divine Lords, such a line-up naturally would not be scared away by a fourth-layered heaven Divine Lord.

But Huang Hai's expression was slightly dark as he said, "Where's Ye Yuan? That punk didn't dare to come out and let you come and seek your doom?"

"Heh, seek my doom? Right, sending you all to death! Dealing with the few of you, this young master alone is enough. How is there a need for His Excellency to take action?" Ning Tianping said with a cold smile.

Ning Tianping's words drew a burst of derisive laughter from the four.

"Hahaha, what did I hear just now? Brother Xiang, he's dealing with the four of us alone! I'm so scared!" Sun Qing said with a loud laugh.

The other three people also had mocking looks. Clearly, they heard a very hilarious joke.

A fourth-layered heaven Divine Lord kid, dealing with even one of them was enough for him to choke on. To actually brag about going one-versus-four, this was clearly a joke.

Xiang Yunfei said with a smile, "Then let's take a look at how much capability this kid has!"

Xiang Yunfei signaled the other three with his eyes. The three people understood and immediately closed in, surrounding Ning Tianping in the middle.

With this, he would be hard-pressed to escape even if he grew wings.

Ning Tianping did not have the intention of escaping at all, allowing them to surround him.

Xiang Yunfei laughed savagely. Suddenly, a palm struck Ning Tianping.

At the same time, the other three people were also waiting in full battle-array, not giving Ning Tianping a chance to dodge.

They were forcing Ning Tianping to clash head-on with Xiang Yunfei!

Fourth-layered heaven Divine Lord and fifth-layered heaven Divine Lord, this was very life-threatening.

However, Ning Tianping laughed coldly and advanced instead of backing down!

There was suddenly an additional bracelet in his hand. It was shockingly a middle-rank divine lord mystic treasure.

Xiang Yunfei's gaze turned intent and he said in pleasant surprise, "Middle-rank divine lord mystic treasure!"

What Xiang Yunfei himself used was still an initial-rank divine lord mystic treasure. Seeing the middle-rank divine lord mystic treasure, he was naturally very moved.

Ning Tianping had a mocking look as he said, "You like it? Then it's all yours! Explode for me!"

At this moment, Ning Tianping's divine essence poured into that bracelet frenziedly. A horrifying aura instantly burst out!

Xiang Yunfei was still wildly ecstatic earlier. But in the next second, his hair stood on end.

"You lunatic, you'll die too!" Xiang Yunfei roared.

However, it was already too late.

Rumble!

That bracelet was directly detonated by Ning Tianping. Half the sky was blown until it shook.

That horrifying aura could virtually flatten a mountain.

Xiang Yunfei was blown until he flew out backward, unable to maintain his figure in the air at all.

The other three people were also caught off-guard by this sudden change, being affected to a varying degree.

"This kid is simply a madman! He thinks that this way, it can blow this old man to death?" Xiang Yunfei vomited fresh blood wildly as he bellowed angrily.

He did not expect that Ning Tianping was actually so determined, exchanging for his serious injury at the cost of his life.

Detonating mystic treasure this kind of thing could be said to be the last resort.

Want to affect the other party, one must approach with his own body.

If you detonate at a place very far from him, by the time the explosive force affected the other party, he would have long vanished without a trace.

That was suicide, not mutual destruction.

Now that Ning Tianping detonated the mystic treasure, Xiang Yunfei naturally thought that he was already dead.

But right at this time, a cold voice sounded out in his ears.

“Can’t blow to death? Then one more time!”

Ning Tianping’s voice seemed very excited. Clearly, he detonated to his heart’s content just now.

No need for any flashy play, no need to practice whatever martial technique, just blow up, blow up, blow up!

Tycoons were awesome!

Rumble!

Another divine lord mystic treasure exploded. Xiang Yunfei had yet to react in time and was blasted flying again.

It was only to see his figure keep tumbling in the air, smashing onto the ground heavily, being knocked out cold.

A powerful fifth-layered heaven Divine Lord was brought down by two claps of thunder just like that.

The other three people’s scalps tingled, turning tail and running.

However, they already suffered considerable injuries. How could they be as fast as Ning Tianping?

“I detonate!”

“I’ll blow you to death!”

“Didn’t you guys chase to your heart’s content? Feels good now, right? Mn?”

...

Horrifying energy undulations came from the sky from time to time, akin to peals of muffled thunder.

Before long, Huang Hai three people were already blown into smithereens, not even leaving behind residue.

“Hahaha! It’s really too awesome! Your Excellency, this feeling of being a tycoon is really refreshing! Don’t care what cultivation method you have, don’t care what martial technique you have, blast one by one just like that, everything is leveled to the ground!”

Ning Tianping had lived for so long, it was his first time feeling what was called as a true tycoon.

Even in Heavenly Eagle Imperial City in the past, he also could not possibly scatter money like it was dirt in this manner!

Divine lord mystic treasures, even if you had hundreds of billions, you might not be able to buy so many too. How could he crush all the way like now?

Of course, if there wasn’t Ye Yuan acting in concert by the side, helping him avoid the explosions with spatial laws, one divine lord mystic treasure could blast him to death already, how could it be so refreshing?

Detonating five to six middle-rank divine lord mystic treasures in a row, it directly exterminated a group of middle-stage Divine Lord powerhouses.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Without middle-stage Divine Lord cultivation, you can't even detonate a middle-rank divine lord mystic treasure. Therefore, cultivation is still the most important!"

Ning Tianping smiled and said, "Haha, what Your Excellency said is true, I was just making a joke. Seeing you use this kind of method to blow people up the last time, it felt incomparably refreshing. Now that I experienced it myself, it's indeed freaking amazing! Hahaha!"

What jumping realms to battle? In front of detonating divine lord mystic treasures, it was really weak to the max!

To Divine Lord Realm powerhouses, divine lord mystic treasures were as precious as their lives.

However, Ye Yuan actually casually used them to detonate. It was truly extravagant to the extreme.

Swoosh!

Ning Tianping was currently being pleased with himself when suddenly, a figure on the ground dashed into the distance with extreme speed.

Ning Tianping's expression changed and he said angrily, "That guy actually didn't die yet! He was feigning death just now!"

That figure was none other than precisely Xiang Yunfei.

He suffered two waves of explosions in a row just now but did not know what to do.

Now, seeing Ning Tianping relax, he immediately cast a secret art to escape.

While talking, Ning Tianping was about to go and chase after, but Ye Yuan stopped him and said, "He used a secret art, so you can't catch up. Leave him be."

Ning Tianping was very remorseful and angry and said dejectedly, "It's all my fault. I was too careless!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "He suffered heavy injuries and also cast a secret art. Even if he can recover, he's unable to return to the peak anymore either, equivalent to being a cripple. Now that the trouble is resolved, let's go!"

Ning Tianping nodded his head and returned to the Purple Extreme Hall dejectedly.

Purple Extreme Hall turned into a stream of flowing light and sped like the wind into the distance.

Without several Divine Lord Realm powerhouses restraining, the Purple Extreme Hall's speed was swift to the extreme, vanishing at the end of the sky in a blink.

A baleful gaze looked in the direction the Purple Extreme Hall disappeared and said in a cold voice, "Looking at their direction, could it be that they are going to the Heavenspan Mountain? Really failed miserably at a simple task! I didn't expect that this kid actually had such means! However, not avenging this enmity, I, Xiang Yunfei, is less than human!"

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Chapter 1667: Leng Qiuling

“This is the Heavenspan Mountain?”

Ye Yuan looked at that enormous mountain that towered into the clouds in the distance, feeling like his entire divine soul left his body.

Everyone said that seeing once was better than hearing it a hundred times. The name of the Heavenspan Mountain could be said to be resounding like the roar of thunder.

Before this, Ye Yuan had imagined the appearance of the Heavenspan Mountain countless times before.

But seeing it now, he was still shaken to the core.

Everyone said that the Heavenspan Mountain contained all of the Heavenspan World’s Dao. It was indeed not false!

That mountain was clearly in the distance, but Ye Yuan actually could not see it clearly. It was as if there was a cloud of mist obstructing the eyes, unfathomable.

He suddenly felt like he was treading on air, the feeling of corroborating Great Dao, his entire person drifting over to the mountain.

“Ye Yuan! Don’t look anymore!”

Ye Yuan was currently spellbound when a thunderous voice suddenly sounded in his ear, startling him awake.

Ye Yuan’s entire body trembled, cold sweat instantly drenching his clothes.

“W-What’s going on?” Ye Yuan said with lingering fear.

“You save that kid first, his divine soul is almost separating from his body!” Dustless said.

Ye Yuan was startled inwardly. Turning his head to look, he discovered that Ning Tianping’s divine soul was already almost floating out of his body.

“Tianping! Come back!”

Ye Yuan shouted sharply, Ning Tianping’s divine soul suddenly returned to position.

“Y-Your Excellency, what’s with me?” Ning Tianping said.

Dustless said, “You guys are lacking in power and lost yourselves in front of Great Dao! Rashly viewing the mountain will cause the divine soul to leave the body, be swept into the vortex of Great Dao, and be ground to dust!”

Ye Yuan was secretly shocked and relayed it to Ning Tianping. The two people felt lingering fear.

Indeed well-deserving of being the Heavenspan Mountain, one glance and it could seize people’s souls.

Mo Lifei also said, “Sigh, you brat, I haven’t had time to say and your divine soul already left your body!”

He did not have Dustless's divine soul shocking means. Repeatedly shouting and yelling earlier, Ning Tianping did not hear it at all.

Ning Tianping sucked in a deep breath and said, "The Heavenspan Mountain indeed lives up to its reputation. Saying that it gave birth to the entire Heavenspan World is indeed not fake!"

Suddenly, Ye Yuan's entire body trembled, as if a bolt of lightning flashed across in his mind. He seemed to have grasped something!

However, it also seemed like he grasped nothing.

This inspiration fled past in a flash, swift until he did not capture it at all.

That kind of feeling was like ten thousand ants gnawing on his little heart, abnormally itchy and hard to endure.

"Ye Yuan, what's wrong with you?" Ning Tianping discovered Ye Yuan's peculiarity and could not resist asking.

"Little punk, shut up! He seemed to have comprehended something, so don't disturb him," Mo Lifei said.

Ning Tianping was uncertain what it meant, but also hurriedly shut his mouth.

Ye Yuan frowned and pondered hard, but just could not grasp that fleeting flash of inspiration.

Finally, Ye Yuan still let out a long sigh.

"Kid, did you comprehend something?" Dustless said.

Ye Yuan said with a bitter smile, "I seemed to have touched that layer of windowpane paper, just a little bit more. But I'm just unable to poke through."

Dustless' eyes lit up and he said, "No need to rush. Looks like this trip was really right! When you reach the Heavenspan Mountain, perhaps all of your doubts will be resolved completely."

Ye Yuan nodded his head, thoroughly convinced of this too.

"Your Excellency, are you still alright?"

Ning Tianping saw through Ye Yuan's out-of-sorts. Clearly, his sudden epiphany failed.

Ye Yuan already adjusted his state of mind, patted Ning Tianping's shoulder, and said with a smile, "If I can break through to the Divine Lord Realm, you'll be noted as having rendered the first meritorious service!"

Ning Tianping's gaze turned intent and he said in pleasant surprise, "Your Excellency, did you ... finally found the opportunity to break through just now?"

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said with a smile, "Although it was just a brief instant, there are finally some ideas."

Ning Tianping laughed loudly and said, "Hahaha, when Your Excellency breaks through to the Divine Lord Realm, go back and let that bunch of fellows all shut up!"

He knew how much Ye Yuan suffered in these few hundred years, and also admired the might of Ye Yuan's mind at the same time.

If it were an ordinary genius, they would probably have long abandoned themselves to despair.

At this time, a group of Divine Lord Realm sped over from the distance.

In the group, a youth in a white shirt said with a disdainful look, "Eh, Senior Apprentice Sister, there's actually still an Origin Deity Realm who wants to go to the Heavenspan Mountain! Truly overestimating his own ability!"

The person in the lead was a very beautiful girl.

That girl's white dress fluttered, her ethereal aura coiled around gracefully, akin to an otherworldly fairy maiden.

It was just that the aura radiating off her body kept people a thousand miles away, very cold and detached.

The woman gave Ye Yuan a glance and said with slightly furrowed brows, "The Heavenspan Mountain is a forbidden place for those under Divine Lord Realm, aren't you aware? This kind of place isn't for you."

Ye Yuan sized the girl up, also slightly surprised in his heart.

This girl's age was similar to his and she was actually a ninth-layered heaven Divine Lord powerhouse already.

This talent, placed in Heavenly Eagle Imperial City would simply one-shot everyone!

Even Ning Tianping, this self-boasted genius also had a feeling of being ashamed of his unworthiness when seeing this cold and beautiful woman.

The disparity was too great!

After experiencing the initial-most shock, Ye Yuan cupped his fists and said with a smile, "Many thanks for the reminder, however ... this Ye naturally has a reason to insist on going."

Although what this girl said was not pleasant to the ear, Ye Yuan could still make it out anyway.

This girl was just reminding out of goodwill and did not have the intention of mocking.

Rather, that young man had a look of disdain.

But this group of people's strength was indeed powerful.

They were all young, but each person's strength was even stronger than Ning Tianping.

One had to know, Ning Tianping was already more than a thousand years old.

In terms of talent, the gap between both parties was too great.

“Heh, what reason is there to insist on going? Merely that you’re unable to break through and want to come to the Heavenspan Mountain to try your luck. Over 500 years of bone age and unable to break through to the Divine Lord Realm, your talent is too poor! There are no idea how many country bumpkins like you come here every year. They were all crushed into minced meat by the Heavenspan Mountain. If you’re willing to seek death yourself, we naturally can’t stop it either,” said the white-shirt guy.

The moment Ning Tianping heard, he flared up and said angrily, “What the hell do you know?! If not because of some reason, His Excellency would have broken through to the Divine Lord Realm as far back as 300 years ago!”

It was still good if he did not explain, the moment he explained, the white-shirt man was even more contemptuous as he said, “Turns out that already stuck at grand completion Origin Deity Realm for 300 years! 300 years and can’t even break through to the Divine Lord Realm, still take yourself to be a genius? Heh heh, truly a frog at the bottom of a well! See our Senior Apprentice Sister Qiuling? She already broke through to the Divine Lord Realm at the age of 100. Presently, 400 years have gone by and she’s already ninth-layered heaven Divine Lord! Coming to the Heavenspan Mountain this time, she plans on breaking through to Celestial Deity Realm in one stroke. You know how great ... the disparity is already, right?”

Ning Tianping could not help choking when he heard this. He actually could not find the words to refute the other party.

This kind of genius was what he had to look up to all his life.

In just 400 years, she cultivated from being a first-layered heaven Divine Lord to a ninth-layered heaven Divine Lord. This kind of cultivation speed was simply horrifying.

The white-clothed girl frowned and said, “Bai Qing!”

The white-shirt man saw Leng Qiuling get angry and immediately shut up.

Leng Qiuling looked at Ye Yuan and said coolly, “That’s all I have to say, goodbye!”

Finished talking, Leng Qiuling brought along the group of junior brothers and sisters, and they headed for the Heavenspan Mountain.

“His Excellency, they are also too arrogant!” Ning Tianping said indignantly.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “They had good intentions too, so just let them be.”

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Chapter 1668: Getting Shot Even When Lying Down

“Bai Qing, before coming out, Master repeatedly exhorted us to keep a lower profile! Geniuses are plentiful like clouds at the Heavenspan Mountain. There are also quite a number stronger than us. Take heed not to be arrogant and complacent. Have you forgotten all of it?”

Leng Qiuling’s brows were slightly furrowed, clearly somewhat displeased with Bai Qing.

When Bai Qing saw Leng Qiuling get angry, he said respectfully, "Bai Qing knows his mistake! But each time we come to the Heavenspan Mountain, there are always some hillbillies who overestimate their ability. It really puts me in a bad mood seeing them. You told him the pros and cons, right? He still didn't appreciate it, truly courting death."

Leng Qiuling said, "Everyone in the world has a heart that leans toward the Dao. Other people's lives are other people's. If he isn't willing, forget it, no need to force it. He and we are not people in the same world to begin with."

Bai Qing smiled and said, "Heh heh, Senior Apprentice Sister's words are reasonable. That kid just now couldn't even break through to the Divine Lord Realm for 300 years. His potential has probably been exhausted already, so it will be like this for this lifetime. Yet, he still doesn't give up and comes to the Heavenspan Mountain to seek death."

Leng Qiuling did not speak. Clearly, she also agreed with Bai Qing's words.

"Alright, don't delay anymore. We have to hurry to Southfoot Town before dark," Leng Qiuling said.

...

In the evening, Ye Yuan and Ning Tianping walked into Southfoot Town.

Southfoot Town was at the foot of the Heavenspan Mountain.

The Heavenspan Mountain was God knows how many tens of thousands of miles tall and how many tens of thousands of miles in circumference.

The Heavenspan Mountain could not be climbed as and when someone wanted to. Every other year, the Heavenspan Mountain would form passageways leading straight up the mountain.

Martial artists must pass through these passageways before they could ascend the Heavenspan Mountain.

Going up from other places would be directly blotted out by Heavenly Dao, no matter how powerful your strength was.

Therefore, the foot of the Heavenspan Mountain formed one small town after another. Firstly, it was to provide a resting place for martial artists. Secondly, it was also in order to manage these martial artists and not let them cause trouble.

This place was the closest place to heaven. Getting into a fight would ruffle Heavenly Dao, sending down heavenly punishment, sparing not even chickens or dogs.

According to legend, there had once been a martial artist who got into a fight in order to vie for the qualification to scale the ladder to heaven.

In the end, heavenly punishment descended, wiping out all of that batch of martial artists.

At the foot of the mountain, there were numerous such small towns. But the towns where each major realm belonged to were separate. Because the passageways where they entered the Heavenspan Mountain were different.

This Southfoot Town only had Divine Lord Realm powerhouses.

“Hahaha, Junior Sister Leng, we’re really connected by heart, to actually meet here.”

“Zhuo Han, who’s connected by heart with you? Stay further away from me!”

“Junior Sister Leng, don’t keep people a thousand miles away like this! Don’t be like this, this place is Southfoot Town, you can’t attack others!”

“Get lost!”

...

The moment he entered, Ye Yuan heard a guy and a girl arguing.

One of them was that Leng Qiuling.

The other was a man called Zhuo Han. His strength was similar to Leng Qiuling. He had the appearance of a sticky candy, pestering Leng Qiuling endlessly and not letting go.

Ye Yuan gave a glance and did not have the intention of going to provoke, walking straight towards a large hall in the center of the town.

Leng Qiuling was currently irritated. Suddenly seeing Ye Yuan, she quickly walked over to stop Ye Yuan and said coldly, “You still came in the end!”

Ye Yuan gave her a glance, nodded, and said with a smile, “I said it before, I have a reason to be bent on coming.”

Leng Qiuling let out a sigh and said, “You aren’t familiar with this place, right? Come, I’ll bring you to go and collect the number plate!”

Ye Yuan was just about to reject but saw the pleading look that Leng Qiuling cast.

Ye Yuan understood in his heart. This was using him as cannon fodder.

He also did not expect that this iceberg beauty would actually condescend to beg him.

A beauty begging, it was naturally hard for Ye Yuan to refuse.

Moreover, along the way previously, Ye Yuan could also feel this iceberg beauty’s good intentions.

Therefore, he changed his mind and said with a smile, “Then I’ll have to trouble Fairy[1].”

At this time, Zhuo Han came to the side, looked at Ye Yuan full of killing intent, and said coldly, “Another Origin Deity Realm who came to court death! Junior Sister Leng, are you deliberately finding this kind of trash to spite me? It’s useless!”

While he said that it was useless verbally, Zhuo Han already put Ye Yuan in the list of must-kills.

Leng Qiuling was just about to speak, but Ye Yuan said, “Liking Fairy Leng, one can’t use this kind of endlessly pestering method. Like this, you’ll only make her dislike you more and more!”

Zhuo Han's gaze turned cold and he said, "What this young master does isn't your turn, an Origin Deity Realm trash's turn, to come and teach!"

Ye Yuan shook his head and could not help laughing. He said to Leng Qiuling, "Fairy Leng, this kind of condescending fool, better stay further away from him, save that he defiles your eyes."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan brought Leng Qiuling and was about to leave.

Zhuo Han's gaze turned cold, blocked right in front, and said coldly, "Kid, you try saying it one more time!"

The powerful pressure of ninth-layered heaven Divine Lord instantly crushed over toward Ye Yuan.

With a difference of a major realm, the pressure of ninth-layered heaven Divine Lord was sufficient to make Ye Yuan seriously injured and vomit blood.

Leng Qiuling was caught by surprise too, not expecting that Zhuo Han would attack at the drop of a hat.

But when she turned to look, she discovered that Ye Yuan was perfectly fine and said coolly, "Don't make a spectacle of yourself anymore. Do you dare to attack here? Don't think that ninth-layered heaven Divine Lord is very powerful. Because I discovered that saying that you're a fool is somewhat praising you. Get lost!"

Suddenly, two iron-armored people came out from no idea where, with the auras on their bodies very horrifying.

One of them said coldly, "Troublemakers, kill without amnesty!"

Those two people's entire faces were covered in the suit of armor. But that deep and gloomy gaze made Zhuo Han feel akin to falling into an ice cellar, his body instantly drenched in sweat.

The two people's bodies emitted a horrifying aura, even Leng Qiuling's complexion turned slightly pale too.

Zhuo Han forced a smile and said, "I ... I just wanted to scare him, I didn't want to really attack."

The armored person said coldly, "Warning once. If the offense is repeated, kill without amnesty!"

Finished talking, the armored person's gaze stopped on Ye Yuan for a moment, then turned around and left.

Leng Qiuling similarly used an astonished gaze to look at Ye Yuan. She did not expect that Ye Yuan was actually completely unmoved under the pressure of a ninth-layered heaven Divine Lord.

This was not the most important thing, the most important thing was that under those two armored people's powerful auras, Ye Yuan could still maintain his composure!

Those two armored people's strengths were at least Celestial Deity Realm too. Ye Yuan was actually completely fine.

Ye Yuan gave Zhuo Han a glance and said disdainfully, "Idiot! Fairy Leng, let's go."

Leng Qiuling nodded and left with Ye Yuan.

Looking at the two people's distant back views, Zhuo Han said in a cold voice, "Punk, when we leave Southfoot Town, I'll definitely make you die very horribly!"

...

"Just now, thank you very much!" Even Leng Qiuling's thanks seemed a little cold.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Fairy Leng is too courteous."

Leng Qiuling said, "Seems like I dragged you into the water. With Zhuo Han's personality of seeking revenge for the smallest grievance, he probably would not let you go so easily."

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Since I dared to promise Fairy Leng, I'm naturally not afraid of him."

An Origin Deity Realm saying this kind of words sounded somewhat comical.

She felt that Ye Yuan had a feeling of knowing what to do, but she did not know why.

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Chapter 1669: Old Drunkard

"No matter what, consider it that I owe you a favor! Take this sword. In the future, if there's any need, you can come to Thousand Soar Imperial Capital to find me."

Leng Qiuling handed Ye Yuan a small and exquisite jade sword. It was very exquisite.

This jade sword was crystal clear. Holding it in the hand felt penetratingly cold. Clearly, it was not an ordinary item.

Ye Yuan did not have the intention of refusing either and said coolly, "Alright, then I'll accept it. That sticky candy has already been shaken off. Fairy Leng, go back earlier and rest."

Ye Yuan did not have the intention of going to find Leng Qiuling. But in order to set Leng Qiuling's mind at ease, he still accepted it.

By the side, Ning Tianping was incomparably shocked. He did not expect that an iceberg beauty like this, a proud daughter of heaven, actually took the initiative to gift Ye Yuan something.

What shocked him even more was that Ye Yuan actually wanted to chase away such a sophisticated great beauty!

Leng Qiuling was clearly very surprised too. In these 500 years, it was still her first time encountering such a person.

Even if others knew that there was no hope, they were eager to stay awhile more with her as well.

But this guy in front of her actually wanted to chase her away!

"Mn, thanks."

With Leng Qiuling's temperament, she naturally would not say that she wanted to stay, directly taking her leave.

But in her heart, she kept feeling a little uncomfortable.

Walking halfway, she suddenly turned around again and said to Ye Yuan, "Oh, right, I urge that you'd best not go to the Heavenspan Mountain. Since remote antiquity, there has never been an Origin Deity Realm martial artist who could come down alive!"

Pausing for a bit, she added, "No matter how prodigious, it won't work!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Many thanks for Fairy's reminder. This Ye Yuan will be careful."

Seeing Ye Yuan's attitude, Leng Qiuling knew that he did not take it in at all and could not help being somewhat annoyed and irritated, turning around and leaving.

Sending Leng Qiuling away with his eyes, Ning Tianping said with a look of lament, "Tsk tsk, my lord is my lord. Seeing such a beauty and you're not moved no matter what."

Ye Yuan scolded laughingly, "My own relationships are a mess. So how can I be in the mood to be moved by other women?"

The moment Ning Tianping heard this, his gossipy heart immediately poured out like a flood, asking fervently, "Oh? Your Excellency actually has a lover, and there's more than one! I've never heard you mention it before!"

Ye Yuan said huffily, "Don't inquire about what you shouldn't ask!"

The two people saw Leng Qiuling off with their eyes and arrived at a large hall in the middle of the town.

Entering the hall, inside the hall was very empty. There was only a person sitting lazily in front of a bed, drinking away from a wine flask.

"Heh, another Origin Deity Realm who came to seek death! Kid, give you an advice, the Heavenspan Mountain isn't some fun place. Go back to where you came from!" That person said without even turning his head around.

This drunkard was in a state of drunkenness, but Ye Yuan could not fathom his limits.

"Many thanks for Senior's advice. However, the Heavenspan Mountain, this junior must go!" Ye Yuan said firmly.

The drunkard said with a snicker, "Heh heh, reckless and foolish punk! But ... you're late! The number of plates this year had already been fully issued before you came. If you want to enter the Heavenspan Mountain, wait another year."

Ye Yuan was speechless. This was too unlucky, right?

He just missed the last train?

Ye Yuan did not give up and said with clasped hands, "Senior, can you make a little exception?"

His voice had yet to fade when two figures dashed out from no idea where, blocking in front of Ye Yuan.

The piercing cold killing intent made Ye Yuan's brows furrow slightly.

"Hahaha, kid, what do you take my place to be? Go, go, go, still not going, I won't be courteous." The drunkard waved his hand as he drank.

Ye Yuan let out a sigh and was just about to leave when suddenly, his expression changed.

“Heh heh, not meeting for several million years, you, this old drunkard, are putting on such a pompous front!”

Suddenly, a figure appeared in the hall.

What surprised Ye Yuan was that Dustless actually revealed his figure.

That drunkard’s expression changed. He put down the alcohol flask, staring fixedly at Dustless.

The drunkard said in a solemn voice, “You all leave. Without my instructions, you’re not allowed to come in!”

“Yes!” The two armored people answered him and directly vanished on the spot.

Ye Yuan also said, “Tianping, you go out first and take a walk.”

Ning Tianping was shocked inwardly, but he still answered and left the hall.

Clearing the venue, the drunkard suddenly stood up. Looking at Dustless with a look of disbelief, he said, “You ... You’re really Lord Dustless!”

Dustless smiled and said, “Who can it be if not me?”

“Hahaha ...” The drunkard suddenly lifted his head to the sky and laughed hard. Tears running down his old face, he said, “Heaven has eyes, Lord Dustless, you’re actually still alive!”

The old drunkard cried and laughed, appearing very crazy.

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, he could not help being shocked in his heart.

He did not expect that this old drunkard was actually Dustless’s old acquaintance.

Dustless looked at the old drunkard and also had a melancholic expression. Clearly, many memories were brought back.

After a bout of madness, the old drunkard hurriedly said, “Lord Dustless, please sit!”

Dustless was merely an illusionary figure, but the old drunkard was very respectful toward him.

Dustless was not polite either, sitting onto the bed.

Dustless looked at the old drunkard and he said with a smile, “Looks like these few years, you’ve been doing pretty well!”

The old drunkard smiled bitterly and said, “Lord Dustless, you’re mistaken. I hate that I failed to live up to expectations, that’s why I drown my sorrow in alcohol daily! These several million years, I’ve always cultivated bitterly, wanting to take revenge for Lord Immortal Grove. But ... I can’t even break through to the Empyrean Realm! These few years, I also took the time to go and find Lord Immortal Grove’s small world before. But he hid it too well, I couldn’t find it at all!”

Dustless sighed and said, “You had the heart! But you don’t need to go and find anymore, because ... Immortal Grove already has a successor.”

The old drunkard's entire body trembled, looking at Ye Yuan in surprise.

For so many years, the old drunkard held down the fort at Southfoot Town. The geniuses he had seen before were too many to enumerate.

Ye Yuan was far too lacking compared to them.

The old drunkard said with a doubtful look, "It's him? Lord Dustless, with all due respect, this kid looks very ordinary! He's unable to break through to the Divine Lord Realm, and that's why he came to the Heavenspan Mountain, right? Can't even break through to the Divine Lord Realm, how can he avenge Lord Immortal Grove?"

Dustless smiled and said, "The World Suppressing Stele and Soul Suppressing Pearl both acknowledged him as their master, so it won't be wrong! As for being unable to break through to the Divine Lord Realm, it's not convenient for me to expound on the reason. But it's absolutely not a problem of talent. You just have to know that his future accomplishments are far above Immortal Grove's!"

The old drunkard was extremely surprised when he heard that. Ye Yuan looked plain and ordinary, without any special aspect.

However, Dustless's appraisal of him was actually so high.

Lord Immortal Grove's talent, the old drunkard was all too clear. A little fellow who could not even break through to the Divine Lord Realm could compare to him?

The old drunkard nodded and said, "Since he's the person that Lord Dustless picked, I, an old drunkard, naturally have nothing to say. But Lord Dustless, you're also aware, Origin Deity Realms going to the Heavenspan Mountain, there's no return. This is no joke!"

Dustless smiled and said, "You old drunkard, how can this old man let him go and court death? You rest assured, he'll be fine!"

The old drunkard sized Ye Yuan up with a curious look, wanting to see what was different from him.

But looking here and there, he could not perceive anything no matter what.

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Chapter 1670: Cutting in Line

Dustless was naturally not worried about Ye Yuan. He refined a small portion of the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain. As long as he did not seek death, the Heavenspan Mountain's Heavenly Dao would not crush him.

Even without the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain, Ye Yuan's strength was already comparable to a first-layered heaven Divine Lord. It was sufficient to resist the pressure of the Heavenspan Mountain already.

It was just that this strength, if Ye Yuan did not act, outsiders naturally could not tell.

Coming out from the old drunkard's place, Ye Yuan had a confused look. So Dustless briefly recounted the matters of the old drunkard.

It turned out that the old drunkard was a servant that Heavenly Empyrean Immortal Grove took in during his early years.

Immortal Grove saved his life back then. He followed Immortal Grove and was loyal and devoted to Immortal Grove.

But later, because of various reasons, the old drunkard left Immortal Grove and became the manager of Southfoot Town.

Dustless making Ye Yuan come to Southfoot Town was naturally because of this consideration.

Back then, when the old drunkard heard that Heavenly Empyrean Immortal Grove perished, he had once cried for three days and nights.

He resolved to take revenge for Immortal Grove, but his strength was too weak. That was why he drowned his sorrows in alcohol every day.

Immortal Grove's enemy was a Heavenly Emperor powerhouse. How difficult was it to break through to the Heavenly Emperor Realm?

Several days later, it just happened to be the one year date.

On the Heavenspan Mountain, a beam of light slowly extended out and landed on the ground outside the small town.

All of the martial artists going to the Heavenspan Mountain gathered in the wilderness.

They all held a wooden plaque in their hands. This was the sequence number plates issued by the old drunkard.

People without a wooden plaque were not permitted to go up the Heavenspan Mountain.

This was not the Heavenspan Mountain's rules. It was just a rule of Southfoot Town.

Zhuo Han swept a glance and suddenly discovered that Ye Yuan did not have a wooden plaque in his hands. He instantly understood something.

"Haha, kid, you don't even have a wooden plaque, so what did you run here for? I almost forgot. We took the last few pieces of wooden plaques that day. You guys came after us. So ... you still got to wait a year! Hahaha!" Zhuo Han said with a loud laugh.

He burned with rage that day and did not notice this matter.

Recalling it now, they just happened to have received the last few pieces of wooden plaques. That Ye Yuan naturally did not have a wooden plaque on hand.

Leng Qiuling they all were slightly earlier, Zhuo Han they all followed closely behind.

Then later, it was Ye Yuan and Ning Tianping.

Zhuo Han's loud laughter immediately attracted the attention of many people.

"I got it. You came to see Junior Sister Leng! Huhu, do you think that this young master couldn't tell that she used you as a shield? You wouldn't think that she's really interested in you, right? Stop trying to strike out of your league. You and she are not in the same world at all. An ant like you will never understand the disparity between you guys, give up!" Zhuo Han shot Ye Yuan down without any consideration.

"No way, right? An Origin Deity Realm actually wanted to punch above his weight and pursue Leng Qiuling?"

"Really overestimating his own ability! Doesn't take a piss to look at his own reflection at either!"

"Heh heh, another Origin Deity Realm who came to court death. Going to the Heavenspan Mountain, he won't even have his life anymore, yet still want to pursue Beauty Leng!"

...

Clearly, Leng Qiuling was very famous. The Divine Lord Realm martial artists present, there were quite a number of people who knew her.

Hearing Zhuo Han said so, they immediately mocked Ye Yuan heavily.

People had this kind of psychology, what they could not obtain, they were even more reluctant to see others obtain.

Although there was nothing between Ye Yuan and Leng Qiuling, Zhuo Han's words made him become the target of public scorn.

Leng Qiuling clearly heard Zhuo Han's words too and immediately flared up and said angrily, "Zhuo Han, say any more nonsense, do you believe that I'll tear your mouth?"

But Zhuo Han smiled and said, "Junior Sister Leng, could it be that I said wrongly? You wouldn't really have fallen for this kid, right?"

Leng Qiuling's expression turned cold and she said, "That's none of your business!"

Ye Yuan secretly heaved a sigh. Leng Qiuling saying this kind of words, wasn't it making things more vague?

Sure enough, quite a few people used even weirder expressions to look at Ye Yuan. Some gazes were rather unfriendly.

If looks could kill, he would already have been killed countless times.

"Idiot, stop simply guessing. I came to go up the Heavenspan Mountain," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Zhuo Han's expression turned cold and he said in a great rage, "Punk, you're very gutsy! If you have the capability, hide in Southfoot Town for the rest of your life and don't ever go out! I want to see how you go up the Heavenspan Mountain without a wooden plaque. Do you think that Southfoot Town's guards are all useless?"

At this time, the old drunkard brought two armored people and walked over here while drinking alcohol.

The old drunkard said, hazy-eyed from drinking, "Those with wooden plaques in their hands, line up in order for me!"

Those watching a show did not dare to dawdle at this time, immediately lining up properly according to the number plates.

While Zhuo Han looked at Ye Yuan with a smug look, prepared to see him get shot down.

Everyone knew that this old drunkard's strength was unfathomable.

Once he was unhappy, the consequences were rather terrifying.

Indeed, the old drunkard headed over to Ye Yuan's side staggeringly.

Zhuo Han sneered in his heart and said, "Fool who doesn't know life from death, see how you still be arrogant! Best that you provoke the guardian to flare up and kill you, an abominable brat!"

The old drunkard gave Ye Yuan a drunken and bleary-eyed glance, smiled, and suddenly said to the two people beside him, "The two of you, give the two of them the wooden plaques."

Those two people were stunned, wondering if they heard wrongly.

Zhuo Han's expression changed too, uncertain of what was going on.

"Y-Your Excellency, what ... what did you say?"

The old drunkard's expression turned cold. Those two people seemed to have had their throats stuck, expressions becoming very ugly.

The old drunkard said in a cold voice, "I said, give the two of them your wooden plaque! Don't you understand?"

This time, they heard it clearly.

These two people were Zhuo Han's junior apprentice brothers. They used pleading eyes to look over at Zhuo Han.

Zhuo Han had a stunned look too, completely not understanding what happened.

He stepped forward and said to the old drunkard carefully with clasped hands: "Your Excellency, clearly we came first. So why should we give up the wooden plaques?"

The old drunkard said indifferently, "Your father asked you to give, so give. What's with all the nonsense?"

By the side, the others were astounded faces too, completely not understanding why such a thing would happen.

"What's going on? I came to Southfoot Town several times already and have never encountered such a thing before."

"Yeah, it has always been first come, first served. Why can those two punks cut in line?"

"Could it be that they are that lord's disciple? Doesn't look like it either!"

...

Leng Qiuling's beautiful eyes looked at Ye Yuan in extreme shock.

She discovered more and more that she could not see through this boy who was as old as her.

Talent was clearly very poor, yet revealed all kinds of bizarreness surrounding him.

Zhuo Han was thunderstruck by the old drunkard's words until he was tender on the inside and crispy on the outside.

It was still his first time encountering such a thing and he was completely baffled.

If it were others, he would just swallow it. Yet, this person was Ye Yuan!

Hence, he toughened his scalp and said, "Your Excellency, I ... I'm unconvinced! B-Based on what?"

The old drunkard said coolly, "Based on what? Based on that this Southfoot Town is managed by this father of yours! The words that your father said are the imperial decree!"