

Medicine God 1711

[Unrivalled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1711: Aura of Emperor, Surmounting the World!

"It's Pavilion Lord! He actually wants to meet this kid. Who on earth is he?"

"Pavilion Lord actually wants to meet a second-layered heaven Divine Lord, I didn't hear wrongly, right?"

"This ... This is shooting down Grand Elder Tianhua's face in public! This kid has such incredible face, to actually be worthy of Pavilion Lord personally standing up for him."

...

For some time, everyone used astonished gazes to look over toward Ye Yuan, trying to guess his identity.

The pavilion lord was not what anyone could meet.

Even if one was a Celestial Deity powerhouse, wanting to meet the pavilion lord was also not an easy thing, let alone a second-layered heaven Divine Lord.

But today, he actually made an exception!

It was very hard for the members of Profound Secrets Pavilion to not guess.

Especially Jian Tianhua, the expression on his face was very ugly.

He also rarely showed face. Today, he finally showed face to suppress Jian Zhentao. But he did not expect that he had his face personally slapped by the pavilion lord.

So many people looking, he, this grand elder, felt a huge loss in face!

But the pavilion lord's order, he had no choice but to follow.

Jian Shaoning and Jian Ping two people were currently being pleased with themselves, but then they were thrown into bewilderment by the pavilion lord's one sentence.

What capability did this kid have, to actually be able to have Pavilion Lord personally stand up for him?

"Soon, my Profound Secrets Pavilion will welcome another Celestial Deity Realm powerhouse. It's to be congratulated. Today, I'll confer Zhentao the title of grand elder. You have to work hard and strive to break through as soon as possible."

At this time, the pavilion lord's voice sounded out once again, making everyone's faces change color with fright again.

"No way, right? Elder Zhentao is going to be promoted to become a grand elder?"

"Doesn't that mean that he's going to break through very soon? I even thought that Elder Zhentao will have no hope of breaking through in this lifetime. I didn't expect that he actually gained a new lease on life!"

“Misfortune might be a blessing in disguise, indeed not false! His eyes went blind, everyone thought that he’s crippled in this life. Who could have thought that not only did he regain sight, but he will even break through to the Celestial Deity Realm?”

“Elder Shaoning and he fought for more than half their lives. Who could have expected Elder Zhentao to break through first? This is really ironic!”

...

Jian Shaoning’s expression was ugly to the extreme. This painting style changed too quickly.

A moment ago, he even trampled Jian Zhentao into the mud.

Who knew that in the next instant, Jian Zhentao gained a new lease on life, directly trampling him into the ground with one foot.

Since the pavilion lord said so, he definitely divined it long ago!

No one had ever doubted what the pavilion lord said. If he said that Jian Zhentao would break through, he would definitely break through.

Upon entering Celestial Deity Realm, that was a carp leaping over the dragon gate, soaring to the sky in one move.

He would be in a completely different world from him, a mere ninth-layered heaven Divine Lord.

Fighting for more than half their lives, who could have expected that it was actually such an outcome?

Jian Zhentao himself also had a look of shock, bowing to thank as he said, “Thank you, Pavilion Lord. Zhentao will definitely work hard to cultivate and strive to break through soon!”

However, the pavilion lord’s voice did not sound out again.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Congratulations, Senior!”

Jian Zhentao said joyfully, “Little Friend Ye Yuan, speaking of it, this is really thanks to you! Come, I’ll bring you to go see Pavilion Lord!”

Ye Yuan nodded and followed after.

Jian Tianhua’s expression changed, snorted coldly, and disappeared.

Jian Zhentao brought Ye Yuan and arrived in front of the stairs leading to the third floor.

“Going up from here is the pavilion lord’s dwelling place. You go up yourself. This old man will bring Tianping to wait for you below,” Jian Zhentao said.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and went up the stairs himself.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan felt like he passed through a layer of membrane, arriving at another space.

This was a simple and crude hidden chamber, revealing a mysterious ambience all over the place.

A serene-looking old man was currently brewing a pot of spirit tea, the aroma delighting people.

The old man opened his mouth and said with a laugh, “Huhu, I didn’t expect that this old man can actually meet a young man with the aura of emperor surmounting aura in my lifetime, truly an unexpected surprise!”

Ye Yuan looked over toward the old man but discovered that the other party seemed to be entirely covered by a veil of mist, unable to see through at all.

This old man seemed to have fused into one with the surroundings.

Clearly in front of his eyes, but seemed to be extremely far away.

“Emperor surmounting aura?”

Ye Yuan had some doubts. Could it be that this emperor surmounting aura was a kind of destiny too?

Except, didn’t Jian Zhentao say that he was some imperial aura? How did it become emperor surmounting aura?

The old man did an inviting gesture, indicating for Ye Yuan to sit down opposite him, and slowly opened his mouth and said, “Aura of emperor, surmounting the world, name emperor surmounting aura! Those who possess the emperor surmounting aura, their destiny is exceedingly vibrant. Barring no accidents, stepping into the realm of Heavenly Emperor isn’t a big problem!”

Ye Yuan sat down opposite the old man and said with uncertainty, “Pavilion Lord doesn’t seem to have used the aura viewing art, right? How do you know that I am in possession of the emperor surmounting aura?”

The old man smiled and said, “Although imperial aura is strong, how can it make my Jian clan members suffer Heavenly Dao’s backlash? Only emperor surmounting aura, the darling of heaven, can make ordinary Jian clan members suffer this disaster. Actually, when Zhentao returned from Riverluck Capital City, this old man already knew. Moreover, even if this old man doesn’t employ the aura viewing art, I can also see through a thing or two.”

Ye Yuan was surprised in his heart. No wonder Jian Zhentao said that with the pavilion lord’s cultivation method, he understood the mysteries of good fortune.

Seemed like this old man’s strength was indeed unimaginable!

Seeing this, Ye Yuan had some more hope in his heart.

If it was this old man taking action, he might really be able to find Li-er their whereabouts.

“Since Pavilion Lord is already aware long ago, why did you still allow Senior Jian Zhentao to be bullied by people? Even if he can’t see, he’s also a ninth-layered heaven Divine Lord expert. It’s not to the extent of letting him go and raise flowers and grow grass, right?” Ye Yuan said in puzzlement.

The old man smiled and said, “The mystery of heaven’s secrets is incredibly profound. Even if my Jian Family can divine heaven’s secrets, we also can’t change anything. Forcefully meddling in the trajectory of Heavenly Dao will meet with Heavenly Dao’s backlash. If minor, severe injuries and vomiting blood, cultivating falling drastically; if severe, perishing and Dao dissipating, never to reincarnate. The people of my Jian Family who died due to this are goodness knows how many! Therefore, even if we can see each

person's fate clearly, we're unable to change anything too. Zhentao was tainted by your emperor surmounting aura, breaking through is something sooner or later. These blows are also Heavenly Dao's tempering to him. Not experiencing this calamity, he will be unable to break through."

Ye Yuan listened until he was secretly alarmed. He did not expect that there were still so much things revolving around this simple incident.

Ye Yuan said curiously, "In that case, the Jian Family's members performing divinations for other martial artists everyday, predicting good or bad fortune, wouldn't they suffer the wrath of heaven every day?"

The old man smiled and said, "Ordinary martial artists, their destinies are very weak and won't affect the fate of this world. Moreover, members of the Jian Family have their own rules when performing divinations, only saying 20-30%, appearing right but is really wrong. Under most circumstances, there's no problem. But when a person's destiny is too strong, members of the Jian Family won't easily help them perform augury. It was very easy to meet with a backlash if their cultivation is lacking."

Ye Yuan's expression changed, his expression becoming ugly.

He was the emperor surmounting aura which was even more terrifying than the imperial aura. Didn't that mean that ... it could not be divined at all?

Ye Yuan said anxiously, "Senior, this ..."

The old man suddenly handed over a cup of tea and said with a smile, "Drink a cup of tea, don't be anxious."

How could Ye Yuan not be anxious? In the end, he downed the cup of tea in a single act.

Ye Yuan cupped his fists and said, "Pavilion Lord, this junior's loved ones' fates are unknown. Coming here, I only wish to know their situation. Hope that Pavilion Lord can make an exception! For this, Ye Yuan is willing to pay any price!"

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Chapter 1712: Hundred Battles Arena

The old man drank a mouthful of tea and said calmly, "Heh, letting a youth with emperor surmounting aura owe this old man a big favor, this old man is naturally willing. It's just too bad that this old man's strength falls short of my wishes!"

Ye Yuan had a look of despair. He did not expect that it was actually such a result in the end.

"Pavilion Lord, could it be that ... there's no way at all?" Ye Yuan said unwillingly.

The old man passed another cup of tea over and said with a smile, "Slowly drink, don't be in a rush."

Ye Yuan's gaze turned intent, discovering that he somewhat lost composure.

"Thank you, Pavilion Lord!"

He received the tea and took a light sip. A bitter and astringent to the extreme harshness taste instantly filled his mouth.

But very soon, faint sweetness revealed in the bitterness, penetrating into the abdomen, transmitting into all four limbs and the bones.

In an instant, his divine essence seemed to have increased quite a bit.

Ye Yuan's eyes lit up and he praised, "Good tea! Good tea! This junior was a little impulsive, hope that Senior doesn't blame."

That mouthful just now, Ye Yuan did not savor the splendid taste of this spirit tea at all.

Calming down now, he immediately felt the extraordinariness of this tea.

A hint of approval flashed across the old man's eyes, secretly thinking that indeed well-deserving of being a youth who possessed the emperor surmounting aura, calming down so quickly.

The old man smiled and said, "This tea is called Empty Cicada Skydew Tea. One cup can match a peak rank four divine pill. You already ate two just now! If it were others, they would have long had to enter closed-seclusion to refine it. But you didn't have any reaction at all. Indeed worthy of being the emperor surmounting aura!"

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised in his heart, not expecting that this tea was actually so precious.

One had to know, ordinary Second Firmament Divine Lord martial artists who consumed a peak rank four divine pills had to enter closed-seclusion for quite a few days too[1].

Consuming two in a row, the meridians within the body would be somewhat unable to withstand it. There would definitely be a feeling of bloatedness within the body.

But Ye Yuan drank two cups in a row and was completely fine. It was not unexpected that the Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord would not be astonished.

But he did not know that Ye Yuan ate medicinal pills like eating jelly beans. It would not do if the pills were only a few.

Ye Yuan had to expend no idea how many divine-grade medicinal pills to break through one minor realm currently. It was simply a bottomless pit.

Forget about double the spirit tea, even ten cups, he would not bat an eyelid too.

Two cups entering the stomach, Ye Yuan's chaos divine essence also could not grow by much.

Ye Yuan was rather surprised as he said, "It turns out that it's the Empty Cicada Skydew Tea, no wonder, no wonder! It's just that ... it's somewhat a pity!"

The old man said doubtfully, "Oh? What's a pity?"

This Empty Cicada Skydew was carefully nurtured by him. He had expended God knows how much effort.

Hearing Ye Yuan's meaning, there seemed to even be some shortcomings!

Ye Yuan said, "Empty Cicada Skydew is a rank five spirit tea, but Pavilion Lord only has a rank four effect, isn't it a shame?"

The old man smiled bitterly and said, "Empty Cicada Skydew is the most finicky and is exceedingly difficult to cultivate. Being able to nurture peak rank four, this old man has already spent goodness knows how much the price."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That's Senior's cultivation method being wrong! Empty Cicada Skydew Tea, the hardest thing to preserve is its spiritual energy. A single misstep and the spiritual energy will leak out, dropping ranks."

The old man trembled all over and said, "You have the Empty Cicada Skydew's nurturing method? Empty Cicada Skydew is extremely rare. The nurturing methods passed down are also extremely few. This old man exhausted all means but also didn't find the method to cultivate it."

The significance of rank four spirit teas and rank five spirit teas was different to the old man.

Rank four spirit teas were really just spirit tea to him; it was only a drink.

But rank five spirit teas were very helpful to his cultivation!

Moreover, the function of spirit teas was not just increasing cultivation. It also had tremendous benefits to the body.

Hence, that was why he would rack his brains to go and cultivate them.

It was just a pity that it was all for naught.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "The nurturing method for Empty Cicada Skydew lies in the word 'Skydew'! Every morning when dew forms, it's the time when the spirit tea absorbs spiritual energy most vigorously. At this time, one should add more fertilizer, while at other times, it should be reduced according to one's discretion. Moreover, the four seasons, each season's fertilizer amount is also different. It's indeed extremely difficult to cultivate. For Senior to be able to cultivate to peak rank four, you've clearly expended considerable effort too."

The moment the old man heard what Ye Yuan said, he immediately had a sudden realization and said, "No wonder! No wonder! So that's how it is! Little Friend Ye Yuan, this ... this Empty Cicada Skydew's nurturing method, can ... can it be imparted to this old man?"

Spirit tea was a type of spirit medicine too. Nurturing it was extremely meticulous and could not be clearly stated in a few sentences.

Ye Yuan knew because Immortal Grove was an enthusiast of tea ceremony too. He had collected many spirit teas' nurturing methods.

This Empty Cicada Skydew was one of them.

The Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord was extremely agitated at this time. The demeanor of an expert was all lost, looking at Ye Yuan eagerly.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That is of course!"

As he said, Ye Yuan took out a jade slip and imprinted the nurturing method for the Empty Cicada Skydew, and gave it to the Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord.

The Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord's divine sense swept through it, his eyes becoming brighter and brighter, an appearance akin to having obtained a priceless treasure.

"Turns out that it's like this! Turns out that it's like this! Why didn't I think of it?" The old man had an appearance of being suddenly enlightened and was actually itching to give it a try.

Ye Yuan was not in a rush either, waiting quietly.

With this look, it was more than an hour.

The old man put away the jade slip, only then abruptly startled awake, and said rather embarrassedly, "Huhu, I have incurred Little Friend Ye Yuan's ridicule. You don't know how much effort this old man put into this Empty Cicada Skydew. Now that I'm burning with eagerness, I became immersed in it and was unable to extricate myself for some time."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Junior is an alchemist too and naturally understands Pavilion Lord's mood."

The old man laughed and said, "Talking about this tea for half a day, I almost forgot proper business! Little Friend Ye Yuan, you have the emperor surmounting aura. Performing divination for you, I have to expend considerable longevity! It isn't convenient for this old man to frequently take action due to some reasons. Hence, this old man set the rule of taking action once every 300 years!"

Ye Yuan secretly sighed in his heart. He did not expect that his destiny actually became the greatest obstacle to finding Li-er they all.

"Senior, I wonder how long is there still from this 300 years?" Ye Yuan asked.

The old man said, "The 300-year date is only left with seven years."

Ye Yuan was overjoyed when he heard that and said, "Senior, I want this chance for you to take action! I won't hesitate to pay any price!"

But the old man shook his head and said, "This opportunity, you have to fight for it yourself."

Ye Yuan said doubtfully, "Fight for it myself?"

Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord nodded and said, "After seven years, Extreme Light Imperial City will set up the Hundred Battles Arena! At that time, all geniuses will gather here and compete for a chance to have this old man view their aura and perform a divination. If you want to have this old man take action, only by winning the Hundred Battles Arena will it work!"

Ye Yuan's expression changed slightly and he said, "This ... If Junior encounters late-stage Divine Lord Realm, wouldn't it be impossible to win?"

It was true that Ye Yuan was strong, but he was not strong to the extent where he could defeat a late-stage Divine Lord yet.

Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord smiled and said, "You don't have to worry about this. The rule that this old man set is that all those whose skeletal age exceeds 2000 years are not allowed to join the Hundred Battles Arena. Your opponents are all your peers!"

[1] From now on, first-layered heaven will be changed to First Firmament, second-layered heaven to Second Firmament, so on and so forth.

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Chapter 1713: Sword Pointing at First Place!

Ye Yuan was stunned and immediately came to a realization.

An opportunity to have the Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord personally view their aura and give pointers, how rare was that?

Those whose bone age surpassed 2000 years, their strengths were basically fixed already. The development room also would not be too great.

Having them accept the Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord's aura viewing, wouldn't it be a waste?

A ten thousand years old Fifth Firmament Divine Lord, what was there to look at[1]?

No matter how he looked, it was also impossible for him to break through to the Celestial Deity Realm!

Extreme Light Imperial City hosting this Hundred Battles Arena was to find geniuses with potential and let those forces emphasis on grooming them.

This way, Extreme Light Imperial City would also have excellent network relations.

When these geniuses grow up, they would also be grateful to Extreme Light Imperial City.

Thinking up to here, Ye Yuan had no choice but to admire Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord's shrewdness and farsightedness.

This move could let Extreme Light Imperial City establish great prestige, and could also let Extreme Light Imperial City get many allies. It was truly experienced and vicious to the extreme.

No wonder the Jian Family's power and influence were so great; this was not without reason.

The level of pinnacle geniuses in an imperial city, at around 2000 years old, their strength was roughly also just the likes of middle-stage Divine Lord Realm.

It was around Ning Tianping's strength.

This way, Ning Tianping was already at the level of a top genius in an imperial city unknowingly.

Even though that Jian Ping was also Fifth Firmament Divine Lord, his skeletal age already surpassed 2000 years old. It was completely incomparable to Ning Tianping.

One had to know, Heavenly Eagle Imperial City was just low-grade among imperial cities. The chances of giving birth to such geniuses were extremely, extremely low.

"So that's how it is. Ye Yuan understands! Pavilion Lord rest assured, Ye Yuan will definitely get this spot!" Ye Yuan said with a firm gaze.

No matter how powerful his opponent was, Ye Yuan would also defeat the other party and get this spot.

He absolutely did not allow failure!

But Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord laughed and said, “Huhu, Little Friend Ye Yuan mustn’t be too confident! The Hundred Battles Arena isn’t as easy as you think. When the time comes, there will be large batches of young geniuses emerging. Several hundreds of imperial cities around Extreme Light Imperial City will also act without delay upon hearing it. Also, some reclusive young prodigies will also take advantage of this opportunity to rise to prominence. At that time, Sixth Firmament Divine Lord powerhouses might appear. Your opponents are very strong!”

This Hundred Battles Arena had already been hosted for many sessions.

Presently, the impact of the influence was so widespread that even imperial cities under other heavenly emperors’ command would go into action without delay too.

The wider the area covered, the greater the probability of young geniuses appearing.

Furthermore, some reclusive geniuses also wanted to prove their potential and all wanted to take a look at their potential.

Hence, they would all come to Extreme Light Imperial City.

Every 300 years, Extreme Light Imperial City would become a melting pot, becoming the place where all young geniuses competed.

Ye Yuan’s eyes were full of determination as he said in a solemn voice, “This junior can’t afford to lose, and also won’t lose!”

Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord laughed and said, “Huhu, emperor surmounting aura, this old man is really very curious to what extent you can accomplish!”

Ye Yuan suddenly looked at the Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord, eyes narrowing slightly as he said, “Pavilion Lord, you only take action once every 300 years, could it be that ... you’ve suffered serious injuries before?”

Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord’s pupils constricted when he heard that and said in shock, “You punk, what discerning eyes! Heh heh, that’s right, this old man rashly judged heaven’s secrets back then, resulting in suffering Heavenly Dao’s backlash, causing my realm to drop drastically. That’s how I ended up in this plight. Taking action once every 300 years, this old man is barely able to recover my vitality. But this time, if you really get first place, the next Hundred Battles Arena will probably have to be postponed.”

Ye Yuan’s expression changed and he said with clasped hands, “For Pavilion Lord to be willing to take action to help me, this grace, Ye Yuan will definitely remember it!”

Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord chuckled and said, “This old man being seriously injured once to exchange for an emperor surmounting aura’s favor, it’s very worthwhile! But ... still that sentence, your opponents are very strong! You can only receive this old man divination if you get first place.”

...

“What? You still going to take part in the Hundred Battles Arena in the end?”

The reason why Jian Zhentao brought Ye Yuan to go find the pavilion lord was in order to not let him participate in the Hundred Battles Arena.

In his view, with Ye Yuan's strength, it was totally impossible to get the Hundred Battles Arena's first place.

That battle outside the door, Jian Zhentao still thought that it was Ning Tianping taking action until now.

For a Second Firmament Divine Lord to want to overpower all heroes on the Hundred Battles Arena, this was simply a fool's talk.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Yes! Pavilion Lord said that as long as I can get first place, he'll perform a divination for me!"

Jian Zhentao waved his hand and said, "That's the reward that the first place should get! If you can get first place, what did I work so hard to bring you to go find him for?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "You're mistaken! If it's others, that's the reward that the first place should get. But for me, he can refuse!"

Jian Zhentao froze and said, "Why?"

Ye Yuan said, "Because, he says that I'm of the emperor surmounting aura! Even if it's him, performing divination for me will also greatly harm his vitality!"

"Hiss!"

Jian Zhentao's pupils constricted, sucking in a cold breath, using eyes as if looking at a monster and staring fixedly at Ye Yuan.

"E-Emperor surmounting aura!" The shock on Jian Zhentao's face could not be any greater.

Extreme Light Imperial City, forget about Extreme Light Imperial City, even in the entire Heavenspan World, one also could not find more than a few.

It was hard to produce a Heavenly Emperor powerhouse in several million years too!

Emperor surmounting aura had only ever existed in the legends.

He actually met a live one today!

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Pavilion Lord even said that if I really get first place, the next Hundred Battles Arena will probably have to be postponed. This shows that the divination this time is a huge burden on him!"

Jian Zhentao was thunderstruck by this news until he was tender on the inside and crispy on the outside.

Imperial aura was already his bold guess.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan's destiny was not an imperial aura but actually an emperor surmounting aura!

He suddenly somewhat understood why he would break through.

This was getting tainted by Immortal Qi[2]!

Only after a long time did Jian Zhentao recover from his shock. He said with a solemn look, “Ye Yuan, you must stay tight-lipped about this matter and mustn’t let people know! Otherwise, you’ll have countless troubles!”

Ye Yuan nodded and said, “Senior rest assured, Ye Yuan naturally knows.”

A future Heavenly Emperor powerhouse, this news was too explosive.

His rise was bound to shake the existing structure. Maybe after some heavenly emperors get this news, they would send people to come and kill him.

It was not that this kind of thing did not happen before.

Jian Zhentao continued, “But I’m still unable to believe that you can get first place!”

Ning Tianping smiled when he heard that and said, “Senior rest assured, His Excellency’s strength absolutely doesn’t pale in comparison to those geniuses. At least, I’m not His Excellency’s match! Although getting the first place is hard, His Excellency won’t give up.”

Jian Zhentao laughed in spite of himself and said, “Are you joking with me? A Second Firmament Divine Lord, even you are not a match?”

Ning Tianping smiled and said, “That battle in front of Senior’s house was His Excellency personally taking action. If facing the enemy head-on, His Excellency has confidence in killing Jian Ping! It’s just that His Excellency didn’t wish to offend the Profound Secrets Pavilion, that’s why he forcefully endured and did not make a move.”

Jian Zhentao looked at Ye Yuan in disbelief. Was this guy a freak?

[1] Reminder, X-layered heaven has been changed to X Firmament from now on.

[2] Doesn’t actually mean immortal.

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Chapter 1714: Third Firmament Spatial laws!

Inside Extreme Light Imperial City, young geniuses gradually increased.

In the streets and alleys, tea houses and taverns, there were young faces everywhere.

These young geniuses came in different shapes and sizes, but the pride on their being could not be concealed no matter what.

“I heard that currently, there are already three Sixth Firmament Divine Lords who signed up for the Hundred Battles Arena!”

“How on earth did this bunch of freaks cultivate? I never delayed my cultivation all the way and I’m also just a Fourth Firmament Divine Lord up until now.”

“Isn’t that so? Realm is secondary, the terrifying thing is that their laws comprehension is even high! I heard that Jiang Nan fused three powers of law, his strength immensely formidable!”

“Yeah, also, that freak called Xiahou Yun, heard that he comprehended destruction law. None are his match in the same rank!”

...

In the city, discussions had already long begun.

Some powerful opponents had also long been picked out, becoming everyone’s target of heated discussion.

Hundred Battles Arena was divided into a total of eight groups.

Each group’s first place could get the Profound Secrets Pavilion’s seven grand elders’ guidance.

And in the end, these eight groups’ first place will undergo the final showdown to determine the champion of the Hundred Battles Arena this time!

This champion would obtain the Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord’s personal guidance.

This was unparalleled glory. So those powerful geniuses all cracked their heads wanting to fight for this first place.

Although it was all aura viewing art, different people executing it, the effect was naturally different.

Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord studied the mysteries of good fortune. The geniuses that he personally guided before, all became notable figures of a region later.

At this time, inside Phoenix Immortal Restaurant’s top floor luxury private room, Jian Ping was currently raising his wine cup and chatting away with a young man.

When he heard the news of Ye Yuan going to participate in the Hundred Battles Arena, he was immediately overjoyed.

Ye Yuan was personally received by the pavilion lord, he had no way of directly acting.

But if Ye Yuan was accidentally beaten to death by people during the competition, then he could not blame anyone.

Life and death were uncontrollable on the Hundred Battles Arena, although one was allowed to admit defeat.

Under normal circumstances, there would not be deaths on the Hundred Battles Arena.

After all, the geniuses who came to take part in the Hundred Battles Arena mostly had significant backgrounds. Behind each person might have a Celestial Deity powerhouse. Really killing the other party, there would be no end to future troubles.

However, each Hundred Battles Arena would also have situations where casualties appeared.

With Jian Ping’s identity, wanting to find Ye Yuan’s group was naturally not a difficult thing. When he knew that Ye Yuan and Xiahou Yun were grouped together, he was immediately overjoyed.

This grouping, Extreme Light Imperial City would naturally make some considerations in-advanced and have the powerful contestants avoid each other.

And Xiahou Yun was naturally this group's number one seed.

When he learned that Ye Yuan was only Second Firmament Divine Lord, he said with a disdainful look, "Brother Jian Ping is looking down on Xiahou Yun too much. Killing a Second Firmament Divine Lord also needs to have me take action?"

Jian Ping said with a solemn look: "Brother Xiahou mustn't underestimate him. Even though this kid is just Second Firmament Divine Lord, his combat power is astonishing. His strength isn't beneath mine!"

The moment these words came out, Xiahou Yun's face revealed a look of surprise.

Although Jian Ping's combat strength was not considered strong, he was at any rate a Fifth Firmament Divine Lord powerhouse too.

A Second Firmament Divine Lord could actually cross three minor realms to face his enemy?

Xiahou Yun's face revealed an amused look as he said with a smile, "Oh? Such an interesting opponent, this Xiahou Yun have to experience it. However, Junior Sister Meng Qing's matter will be entrusted to Brother Jian Ping."

Jian Ping patted his chest and said, "Relax, Master still pays a lot of attention to me, this disciple. This bit of request is naturally nothing difficult."

Jian Ping sneered in his heart: Ye Yuan, I'll see if you still don't die this time!

Xiahou Yun was Sixth Firmament Divine Lord. Destruction law had tremendous destructive powers. With Ye Yuan's strength, it was totally impossible to win.

...

Inside the Death Cultivation Space, Ye Yuan's sweat was like rain, currently fighting to the death with his projection.

The projection was still as strong as ever.

It was just too bad that he never won once.

Looking closely, these two people actually had their eyes closed.

The two people entered the Selfless Realm at the same time!

During these seven years, Ye Yuan threw himself into frenzied cultivation.

The battle this time was different from in the past, he must get first place!

Hence, he also devoted more effort.

His cultivation intensity, normal people were completely unable to imagine.

Even though he pledged to Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord in sincerity and solemnness that he would definitely get first place, he did not look down on the geniuses this time.

If Ye Yuan's current strength reached Fourth Firmament Divine Vortex, he could naturally sweep across those in the same rank.

Whatever Fifth Firmament, Sixth Firmament Divine Lord, if he smacked a palm over, they would be completely annihilated.

It was just too bad that he was just Second Firmament Divine Lord currently.

The spiritual energy that Ye Yuan needed to break through a minor realm currently could be rated as terrifying. He could not break through during this short period.

But these few years of bitter cultivation coupled with the supplementation of medicinal pills, his realm already reached peak Second Firmament Divine Lord.

Ye Yuan knew that the opponents this time were very strong. Just the Sixth Firmament Divine Lords were quite a few. Furthermore, their combat strengths were all uncommon.

Among peers, they all had no opponents.

Furthermore, among Fifth Firmament Divine Lords, it was also hard to guarantee that some powerful existence would not pop out.

Since the Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord warned him many times, it clearly showed that the geniuses in these several hundred cities were not that simple.

With Ye Yuan's present strength, facing off against Sixth Firmament Divine Lords was still somewhat taxing.

Hence, he was seeking breakthroughs in the power of laws.

In these seven years, Ye Yuan already cultivated Sword Dao laws to the realm of Fourth Firmament grand completion inside the World Suppressing Stele's space.

It was too bad that spatial laws did not break through.

Third Firmament spatial laws were too fleeting and ephemeral!

Even with Ye Yuan's talent, he still had no clues after fumbling about for several hundred years.

Hence, he entered the Death Cultivation Space time and again, attempting to break through.

"Jeje, you want to comprehend spatial laws? Dream on! Come one day, you'll die at my ..." The projection laughed strangely but suddenly stopped.

Right at this moment, Ye Yuan's sword drew a cutting edge, breaching his defenses, directly cutting him in half!

Carrying intense unwillingness, the clone died once more. "I-Impossible!"

Dustless said with joy, "Heaven rewards the faithful, you finally comprehended Third Firmament spatial laws!"

Ye Yuan panted for a while and said, “Yeah, it’s too hard! Those able to comprehend spatial laws are all amazingly talented people!”

Dustless said, “That’s of course! Since ancient times, anyone who comprehended spatial laws, those were all people whose name shakes a region, their reputation extremely illustrious.”

Ye Yuan said with joy, “Spatial laws are indeed powerful! This Third Firmament cultivating to the realm of grand completion should be able to tear apart space, right? The Misty Sword Art that fused Third Firmament spatial laws, in terms of power, it shouldn’t lose to the Nirvana Seal anymore! Heh heh, I’m somewhat looking forward to the Hundred Battles Arena! Wonder if any opponent who can excite me will appear!”

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1715: First Blood

In the enormous martial arts arena, it was overcrowded.

Extreme Light Imperial City specially constructed a large-scale martial arts arena in order to host the once-every-300-years Hundred Battles Arena.

In the center of the martial arts arena, eight large-scale rings were built.

At this time, the eight rings were all divided into four small arenas, the contestants were all raring to have a go.

The ones who signed up for the competition this time were a total of 3600 over people.

Dividing into eight groups, each group’s competition was carried out independently.

Ye Yuan was placed in the sixth group, Ning Tianping was placed in the eighth group.

The moment Ye Yuan entered the field, he attracted a wave of ridicule.

“Are my eyes failing me? A Second Firmament Divine Lord actually dares to come and take part in the Hundred Battles Arena too?”

“Hahaha! He’s a genius! Geniuses naturally want to obtain the Profound Secrets Pavilion’s recognition.”

“Truly overestimating his own ability! Tsk tsk, if I can run into him in the first round, how good would it be?”

...

In many people’s eyes, Ye Yuan already became a piece of fatty meat.

Whether they could enter the next round or not, it depended on whether they could encounter suckers like Ye Yuan.

Among the geniuses who signed up, the vast majority of the realms were concentrated from Third Firmament Divine Lord to Fifth Firmament Divine Lord. Second Firmament Divine Lords and Sixth Firmament Divine Lords were extremely few.

Encountering a Second Firmament Divine Lord, it was tantamount to being sent into the second round.

Of course, those who had this kind of thinking were mostly those Third Firmament and Fourth Firmament Divine Lords.

Truly reaching Fifth Firmament Divine Lord, one was naturally disdainful to take advantage of this kind of bargain.

“This bunch of guys is truly reckless and blind!” Ning Tianping said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Huhu, no need to bother with them. These people are merely accompanying the crown prince to study. You go ahead. Do your best and strive to get the first place.”

Ning Tianping’s luck was better, the group he was put in did not have Sixth Firmament Divine Lord powerhouses.

If Ning Tianping performed splendidly, he might be able to get the first place in his group.

After all, what Ning Tianping obtained was a True God inheritance, while these geniuses, the vast majority did not have True God inheritances.

Ning Tianping chuckled and said, “Being grilled by Your Excellency all day, I was abused until I even doubted life. No idea what extent I can achieve this time either.”

These few years, Ning Tianping’s only opponent was Ye Yuan.

Fighting with Ye Yuan, that was really an extremely painful experience.

That was an existence that could not be defeated no matter how he fought!

But it was also precisely because of Ye Yuan’s existence that Ning Tianping could give it his all and go all out each time.

It was also because of this that his martial techniques and laws comprehension advanced by leaps and bounds.

Even Mo Lifei was also amazed by this disciple’s improvement speed.

However, he also witnessed Ye Yuan’s might even more.

No wonder Ye Yuan looked down on his inheritance.

Very soon, the first round arena match began.

The first round competition, the strength of the contestants who took the field had a wide disparity, The fights also progressed very quickly.

Ye Yuan’s group had 400 over people, which was also 200 over battles.

It progressed faster than expected.

Some people were directly finished in a few breaths on the fiend.

“Next round, Ye Yuan versus Li Kun!” The judge said in a clear voice.

When Ye Yuan heard his own name being called, he leaped onto the ring.

"It's that Second Firmament Divine Lord! Li Kun, you really picked up a treasure! Lying down and you can even enter the second round!"

"Dog-shit luck! Absolutely dog-shit luck! Why don't I have such good luck?"

"When a person gets lucky, even immortals can't stop it! Li Kun, in my view, your destiny must be very booming!"

...

The contestants by the side all used extremely envious eyes to look at Li Kun.

Li Kun burst into laughter and said, "Thanks for giving way! Thanks for giving way!"

Finished talking, he leaped and also got onto the field.

Li Kun looked at Ye Yuan and said with a smile, "Brat, your strength is still considered not bad among peers. But ... you came too early. If you come for the next Hundred Battles Arena, you might still have some hope. Admit defeat, the moment I make my move, you'll inevitably get hurt."

Ye Yuan delayed for 300 years in-between. The speed of breaking through the Divine Vortex Realm was a little slow.

His current realm was slightly better than ordinary martial artists, but it was also not considered very amazing.

Among these geniuses, it was not conspicuous.

Li Kun was peak Third Firmament Divine Lord. He was just missing a step. If he could progress a step further, he could break through to become a Fourth Firmament Divine Lord.

His strength dealing with a Second Firmament Divine Lord, it was naturally a cinch.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Never fight before, who knows?"

Li Kun chuckled and said, "Looks like you won't shed tears if you don't see the coffin! Forget it, then this young master will send you down! Violent Shadow Storm Sword!"

Li Kun's sword attacked like the wind, his entire person turning into an afterimage, rushing toward Ye Yuan.

"Such swift speed!"

A wave of exclamations came from below. Clearly, they were greatly surprised by Li Kun's speed.

Below the ring, Xiahou Yun stood with his hands behind his back, looking careless, but his attention never left Ye Yuan's body before.

Regarding Jian Ping's narrative, he actually did not believe it.

How could a Second Firmament Divine Lord possibly cross three minor realms to battle?

Divine Lord Realm's minor realms were not some cabbages, able to be crossed casually.

Moreover, it was even separated by a minor stage in the middle!

Even a genius like him, when at the Second Firmament Divine Lord, he could only defeat some of the Third Firmament Divine Lords.

Swoosh!

A sword directly passed through the chest!

A series of exclamations came from below once more. A death occurred in the first round?

This Ye Yuan's strength was too weak, right?

Li Kun himself also jumped in fright. But his figure had yet to stabilize when he suddenly felt someone push from behind.

"Down!"

Li Kun wanted to stabilize his figure very much, but his push was not simple, directly stripping him of all his strength, making him unable to muster up strength at all.

Plop!

It was only to see Li Kun's figure involuntarily fly out of the arena, directly falling onto the ground.

Xiahou Yun's gaze turned intent and he cried out, "Spatial law!"

Although it elapsed in a flash, his strength was far from what others could compare to and he caught it very keenly.

"Yowch! My old waist!"

Li kun supported his waist and stood up. Focusing his eyes and looking, Ye Yuan was still standing on the ring perfectly well and he immediately had a dazed look.

He completely had no idea how he was defeated!

He clearly stabbed Ye Yuan just now, why was the one who lost him instead?

The judge said, "Ye Yuan wins, Li Kun loses! Ye Yuan enters the second round!"

Seeing this result, there was an uproar below.

"What happened just now? I clearly saw Li Kun stab Ye Yuan, why was he defeated without rhyme or reason?"

"Don't know, completely couldn't see clearly!"

A Fifth Firmament Divine Lord said with a laugh, "It's spatial law! Ye Yuan made use of spatial law to avoid Li Kun's sword, then gave him a push from behind and he went out. Heh heh, rather interesting."

A Fifth Firmament Divine Lord, regardless of whether strength or vision, it was all a notch higher. He was naturally able to see through Ye Yuan's actual situation.

However, he was not worried.

His strength was three minor realms higher than Ye Yuan. Even if it was spatial law, it was also unable to change the final outcome.

Except, he could no longer regard Ye Yuan as an ordinary Second Firmament Divine Lord.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1716: Ye Yuan's Fighting Spirit

"S-Spatial law! This Ye Yuan, he actually comprehended spatial law!"

"My God, no wonder he dares to go up the ring, turns out that he's also a monster-like existence!"

"Indeed, those who dare to come to the Hundred Battles Arena, not one of them is mediocre!"

"Li Kun underestimated the enemy too much. Otherwise, with his strength, it's impossible to lose so quickly."

...

That Fifth Firmament Divine Lord's one sentence immediately caused a stir among the contestants.

Spatial law was virtually a power of law in the legends.

One suddenly appearing, how could everyone not be surprised?

However, Ye Yuan's realm was obvious to everyone. Even if spatial law was powerful, being able to defeat Li Kun was already the limit.

Moreover, Li Kun's strength was not weak. If he took it seriously, the outcome was hard to predict.

In the end, they all felt that Ye Yuan exploited a loophole and only won so easily by a fluke.

The battles continued. The sixth group's powerhouses also revealed their true faces one by one.

But the first round's opponents, it was very hard to really gauge these experts' true strength.

Although everyone was a genius, there was also a disparity between geniuses.

Similarly Fourth Firmament Divine Lords, because of the difference in laws comprehension, the strength difference might be very great.

"I feel that Gao Shun's strength is definitely very strong! He only used one move and finished off his opponent."

"Also, that Song Tianqiang didn't even draw his weapon and took care of his opponent with one hand."

"Xiahou Yun hasn't made his move yet. I wonder what his strength is like!"

...

Everyone discussed animatedly, all guessing those strong players' strengths.

But the things that could be seen in the first round were really too few. They could only slowly judge it based on the speed of the fight.

But this group's several powerful existences also had the tip of the iceberg revealed.

"Next group, Xiahou Yun versus Zhang Feng!"

Right then, the judge finally called Xiahou Yun's name.

Everyone's expressions turned austere, looking toward Xiahou Yun's figure.

The two people leaped and arrived in the ring.

Zhang Feng's expression was ugly to the extreme. He did not expect that he was actually so unlucky, running into Xiahou Yun in the first round.

There was no way to compete at all!

"Give you three breaths of time to concede. If this young master makes a move, you won't have the chance to concede anymore! One ..."

Xiahou Yun was incomparably domineering, directly starting the countdown.

Zhang Feng's expression was incredibly ugly, large bean-sized sweat seeping out of his forehead, immediately feeling a powerful sense of oppression.

But Xiahou Yun did not even release his divine essence at all. He just stood there calmly.

"Two ..."

"I ... I admit defeat!"

With extreme unwillingness, Zhang Feng admitted defeat and surrendered. He did not even have the courage to attack.

Xiahou Yun's overbearingness gave all of the contestants tremendous psychological pressure.

Everyone all knew that what he cultivated was destruction law. His combat power was extremely strong.

Those who had no confidence, who dared to go up and try?

One punch and your entire person would be gone without even a chance to admit defeat!

If it was other people, saying this was a joke.

But Xiahou Yun, he had this confidence!

Sixth Firmament Divine Lord's absolute realm coupled with destruction law, this kind of powerful law, who dared to easily challenge him?

This was a true powerhouse!

An existence who crushed their peers!

"Xiahou Yun's aura is too strong! I ... I even felt tremendous pressure below. For Zhang Feng to not kneel down is already very impressive."

“Yeah, really too strong! One sentence broke down his opponent’s willpower. This kind of person has no way of competing at all!”

“It’s just I don’t know who can let him make a move. Or will he get first place without staining his weapon with blood just like this?”

“This ... It’s really hard to say. I reckon that only those few Fifth Firmament Divine Lords dare to have a go with him. At least, there’s a chance to concede.”

...

At this time, even those few Fifth Firmament Divine Lords’ expressions were also rather ugly.

The sense of oppression that Xiahou Yun gave them was too strong.

But Ye Yuan’s eyes shone as if seeing a long-awaited prey.

This Xiahou Yun similarly gave him a powerful sense of oppression.

But this sense of oppression actually made him have a feeling of his blood boiling with excitement.

And right at this time, Xiahou Yun’s gaze actually looked over toward him.

Four eyes met, Xiahou Yun was first stunned, then immediately sneered in his heart. This punk actually wants to fight with me, really don’t know how to die!

“Is this brat provoking Xiahou Yun?”

“My eyesight isn’t failing, right?”

“He wouldn’t have trained until his brain is spoiled, right? Think that comprehending spatial law, he’s invincible under the heavens?”

“Went over, went over! Xiahou Yun actually walked over toward Ye Yuan! Heh heh, there’s a good show to watch.”

...

The fighting spirit on Ye Yuan’s body was not concealed at all. Landing in other people’s eyes, it simply became a joke.

A Second Firmament Divine Lord provoking a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord, and it was even a powerful existence among Sixth Firmament Divine Lords. This looked like a death-seeking action no matter what.

Spatial law could not make up for the enormous difference in realm.

This was common knowledge, something that everyone knew.

Clearly, this ‘fool’ did not know.

Xiahou Yun slowly came in front of Ye Yuan and said with a smile that was not a smile, “You want to challenge me?”

Ye Yuan did not know that Jian Ping and Xiahou Yun had long made an agreement. He only instinctively wanted to fight with the strong.

Hearing that, he smiled and said, "You're very strong! But I must defeat you!"

No matter how strong the opponent was, he must win!

But these words were simply the most hilarious joke in the world when it landed in other people's ears.

"Hahaha, truly a fool who overestimates his own ability!"

"Kid, you're too arrogant! Do you think that by comprehending spatial law, you're invincible under the heavens?"

"Brat, do you know what's called hitting a rock with an egg?"

...

By the side, a series of taunts came over.

This declaration sounded so powerless!

Xiahou Yun grinned and said, "Heh heh, spatial law, this young master is looking forward to it very much as well! Want to challenge this young master, work hard to stand before me first!"

Ye Yuan smiled very casually and said, "Don't you worry, I will."

A smile hung on his face, but Ye Yuan was shocked in his heart.

He had cultivated the slaughter supreme true intent before and was very sensitive to killing intent.

This Xiahou Yun actually had murderous intent towards him!

Even though Xiahou Yun hid it extremely well, Ye Yuan still detected it.

It's my first time meeting him, why would he have killing intent towards me? Could it be ... Jian Ping? Ye Yuan thought of Jian Ping very quickly in his heart.

In Extreme Light Imperial City, apart from Jian Ping, he could not think of anyone else who had a conflict with him before.

Although Xiahou Yun was overbearing, it was absolutely impossible to produce killing intent toward him the first time they met.

Then there was only one possibility, Jian Ping requested Xiahou Yun to do it!

Ye Yuan smiled coldly inside. This Jian Ping really lingered on like a ghost!

Very soon, the second round started!

The second round's opponents were clearly going to be a great deal stronger. The battles also started to become intense.

But to Ye Yuan, there was not much difference.

It was still taking down the enemy in one move!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1717: Fierce Battle with Song Tianqiang!

This time, Ye Yuan's opponent was a Fourth Firmament Divine Lord.

However, he was still sent flying in one move.

After that Fourth Firmament Divine Lord crashed onto the ground, he still had a blank look, completely oblivious of what happened.

Ye Yuan had comprehended spatial laws for a long time and gradually became well-versed and ingenious in the application of the law.

Fourth Firmament Divine Lords were already not opponents who could last one exchange with him long ago.

"This Ye Yuan is actually so strong!"

"No wonder he dared to provoke Xiahou Yun! Looks like he indeed still has some skill!"

"A Second Firmament Divine Lord could actually defeat middle-stage Divine Lord Realm; spatial laws are indeed powerful!"

"But no matter how strong he is, it's also impossible to be Xiahou Yun's match."

...

Ye Yuan being able to defeat a Fourth Firmament Divine Lord made everyone's jaws drop.

From initial-stage Divine Lord Realm to middle-stage was a huge hurdle. Third Firmament Divine Lords, if they did not have heaven-defying means, it was basically impossible to defeat Fourth Firmament Divine Lords.

But Ye Yuan was just a Second Firmament Divine Lord and accomplished it.

This also made everyone finally realize that Ye Yuan was not to be trifled with!

But to say that Ye Yuan could defeat Xiahou Yun, they still did not believe it.

After all, Xiahou Yun was too strong.

The second round did not have the least bit of suspense, the opponent directly admitted defeat again.

The aura that he burst forth was too strong. Nobody had the courage to go and receive a move from him at all.

Third round, Ye Yuan continued the winning streak, defeating a Fourth Firmament Divine Lord once more.

Xiahou Yun's opponent directly admitted defeat once again.

Three rounds of battle done, and yet no one could force Xiahou Yun to take action!

After the third round ended, the judge announced, "Cease battle for a day, tomorrow, carry out the fourth round!"

Three consecutive rounds, some people's stamina already almost could not hold out anymore.

Hearing this, they immediately heaved a sigh in relief.

After dispersing, Ning Tianping also came over to find him and said with an excited look, "Your Excellency, I passed three rounds in a row!"

Ye Yuan rolled his eyes at him and said, "If you can't even pass three rounds, I'll kick you back to Heavenly Eagle with one foot."

Ning Tianping chortled and said, "Your Excellency, I really have a feeling like I'm dreaming right now, to actually be able to exchange moves with so many experts! Most importantly, I could actually crush them! Hahaha, it's really great!"

Ning Tianping's loud laughter immediately attracted a series of sidelong glances. Quite a few people cast over hostile gazes.

This guy was too arrogant!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Your current strength is indeed considered at the upper-level standard of imperial cities, this level, already. But I think that you'll shake them off further and further behind."

Ning Tianping said excitedly, "Heh heh, Your Excellency is Tianping's benefactor, utterly changing my life!"

...

After resting for a day, the Hundred Battles Arena continued.

This time, the people on the grandstands were clearly much more.

Because starting from the third round, the battle situation clearly became more intense.

Each group's headcount was roughly over 400 people. After three rounds of battle, more than half were already eliminated. Only 50 plus people were left.

These people were all experts among experts.

Apart from Ye Yuan, one Second Firmament Divine Lord, the rest were all middle-stage Divine Lord Realm experts.

But now, no one dared to look down on Ye Yuan anymore.

The judge said, "Starting the fourth round, first match, Ye Yuan versus Song Tianqiang!"

Ye Yuan was stunned, not expecting that this round was actually him taking the field first.

The arrangement of the sequence was arranged by Extreme Light Imperial City.

Extreme Light Imperial City had hosted so many Hundred Battles Arenas and was naturally very experienced.

They would arrange the order according to the strength of the martial artists, saving the strong players for the last to the best of their ability.

Clearly, in their view, for Ye Yuan's strength to be able to defeat Fourth Firmament Divine Lords was already pretty good.

Fifth Firmament Divine Lords, he absolutely did not have chances of victory, that was why his matchup was arranged.

"Ye Yuan versus Song Tianqiang! There's a good show to watch now!"

"Heh heh, this punk is unbelievably arrogant, I want to see just where his limits lie!"

"Song Tianqiang's strength is absolutely a very formidable existence among Fifth Firmament Divine Lords. Ye Yuan's myth ends here!"

...

Everyone also did not expect that the first battle that would get much attention would be about Ye Yuan.

They very much wanted to see now just where Ye Yuan's limits lay.

Clearly, Song Tianqiang was the best litmus test.

It was just that no one thought that Ye Yuan would win.

Ye Yuan jumping realms to defeat Third Firmament Divine Lords, this was very easy to understand.

Ye Yuan crossing realms to defeat Fourth Firmament Divine Lords, they could also accept it.

If Ye Yuan could even win Fifth Firmament Divine Lords, this was also too perverse!

Song Tianqiang looked at Ye Yuan and said, "You're very good. If you can break through to be a Fourth Firmament Divine Lord, I probably won't be your match anymore. But now, admit defeat! You have no hope!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Why do you all have the same pattern? Don't you know how to change to something else? Haven't fought yet, who knows the result?"

Song Tianqiang's eyes narrowed slightly and he said in a solemn voice, "Since that's the case, then this young master will let you know that spatial law can't surpass everything!"

It went without saying that Ye Yuan already possessed Fourth Firmament Divine Lord combat strength.

But, there was similarly a massive gulf between Fourth Firmament Divine Lord and Fifth Firmament Divine Lord.

Moreover, Song Tianqiang was even one of the best among them!

"Hearing Moon Sacred Martial Fist!"

Song Tianqiang's fist rumbled over, bringing along the world power of Fifth Firmament Divine Lord, virtually going to shatter the ring.

When everyone saw this scene, each of them, their countenance changed visibly.

Previously, Song Tianqiang had always vanquished the enemy with one move. No one could force him to use his full strength at all.

Now, they finally witnessed Song Tianqiang's might!

Suddenly, everyone's expression changed drastically, looking at Ye Yuan in disbelief.

"What is he going to do? Clash head-on with Song Tianqiang?"

"My God, isn't he going to use spatial law to avoid this punch?"

"Hang on! This guy is even a body-cultivator, middle-stage fourth transformation golden body! This guy concealed his strength so deeply!"

...

In the crowd, cries of exclamations sounded out.

Because they discovered that not only did Ye Yuan comprehend spatial law, but he was also a middle-stage fourth transformation golden body body-cultivator!

Middle-stage fourth transformation golden body was equivalent to a Fourth Firmament to Sixth Firmament Divine Lord martial artist.

Ye Yuan had just entered the middle-stage fourth transformation golden body, his strength was roughly equivalent to Fourth Firmament Divine Lord.

These people all thought that Ye Yuan's greatest reliance was spatial law. They did not expect that Ye Yuan's physical body strength was even stronger than his martial arts!

"Universe Dragon Claw!"

Bang!

A massive rumble transmitted over. The two people each retreated several dozen steps.

Song Tianqiang's expression changed slightly. He was a Fifth Firmament Divine Lord and actually fought to a draw with the newly-advanced middle-stage fourth transformation Ye Yuan.

This humiliation, he was unable to accept it!

Song Tianqiang's figure moved, slamming another punch over towards Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan did not give way in the slightest too, executing the Universe Dragon Claw, clashing together with Song Tianqiang.

Golden light flashed on Ye Yuan's body, dragon aura overflowing. He actually did not fall into a disadvantageous position in the slightest!

Below the stage, the contestants were long dumbfounded with shock.

How could they know that Ye Yuan's true strength would actually be so appalling!

Previously, they were even mocking Ye Yuan for his low realm, it was simply coming to add to the headcount.

Only now did they realize that they were the cannon fodders.

Their strength could not even accomplish forcing out Ye Yuan's true strength at all!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1718: Divine Dragon Trampling Heaven

"Heh, this is your reliance? If you only have this bit of strength, you're dead for sure!" Below the stage, Xiahou Yun sneered coldly.

In other people's eyes, Ye Yuan's strength was naturally powerful enough.

To be able to fight Song Tianqiang fiercely until now, his strength had indeed exceeded everyone's expectations.

But in Xiahou Yun's eyes, it was still not enough to look at.

"This Ye Yuan has such powerful fighting talent!"

"Yeah, his strength is still a notch weaker in the end. But by relying on the ingenious utilization of spatial law, he can actually fight on par with Song Tianqiang!"

"Newly-advanced to middle-stage fourth transformation golden body and he can fight to this extent. This situation is also one of a kind!"

...

Below the stage, the contestants all had solemn looks.

Ye Yuan's strength far exceeded their imaginations.

The originally most unpromising actually became a large dark horse now. Even Song Tianqiang could not take him down.

In the ring, Song Tianqiang failed to win the drawn-out battle and became somewhat anxious in his heart.

"My opponent is Xiahou Yun, how can I possibly lose to this brat? Forget it, that move was originally left for Xiahou Yun, but I can only expose it in-advance now!"

Song Tianqiang made use of the counter-shock and pulled apart a certain distance from Ye Yuan.

All of a sudden, Song Tianqiang's aura skyrocketed, his entire person becoming a bent bow.

Everyone's faces changed. This move of Song Tianqiang's had yet to release, but it already accumulated sufficient momentum.

One could imagine that the next attack would be a lightning-like blow!

“What a powerful attack! Dormant like a thunderbolt, this punch is incredible!”

“Looks like this is Song Tianqiang’s killing move! I’m afraid ... Ye Yuan is in danger!”

“That move of Ye Yuan’s, the power is sufficient to rival Fifth Firmament Divine Lords. It’s probably his limit already, right? The victor has already been decided!”

...

Song Tianqiang’s punch had yet to execute, but everyone could feel that this attack would be more than ten times the previous!

This kind of attack virtually stood at the apex of Fifth Firmament Divine Lord. It was also not far from a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord.

With Ye Yuan’s present strength, it was totally impossible to achieve it.

On the grandstands, when Jian Ping saw this scene, he was immediately greatly excited.

He had been staring at the sixth group’s ring all along. Seeing this astonishing attack at this time, he immediately saw hope.

If Song Tianqiang could directly kill Ye Yuan, it would also be a wonderful thing.

Finish him off!

Finish him off!

Jian Ping shouted in his heart!

“Ye Yuan, it’s you who forced me! This punch, I’ll see how you receive it! Galaxy Falling Heavenly Fist!”

Song Tianqiang shouted loudly, a punch rumbled out like a cannonball.

The violent world power turned into a white stream, akin to a galaxy dipping down!

That commotion was incomparably shocking.

But right at this time, an even stronger aura surged to the sky!

It was only to see blue patterns flashing in the midst of golden light on Ye Yuan’s body.

A dragon roar met it head-on, directly facing off with Song Tianqiang’s Galaxy Falling Heavenly Fist.

Everyone’s faces changed, their eyes revealing terror.

“This ... How is this possible?”

“What a powerful attack! It actually doesn’t lose to Song Tianqiang’s move!”

“This kid was actually still hiding such a powerful trump card! How did he do it?”

...

Such a powerful move had a tremendous burden on the physical body of body-cultivators.

Logically speaking, with Ye Yuan's present fleshy body strength, it was completely insufficient to support such a powerful move.

However, Ye Yuan still managed it!

They did not know that with the blue patterns' enhancement, Ye Yuan's physical body was far stronger than it looked on the surface.

Universe Dragon Claw's Second Stance, Divine Dragon Trampling Heaven!

Everyone could see an incomparably solid azure dragon brandishing its dragon claws, directly clawing toward that white stream!

Head-on confrontation!

Rumble!

The two attacks tussled in the air, neither giving in to the other, shaking until space was shuddering.

That powerful pressure even made all of the martial artists visibly change countenance.

Song Tianqiang's complexion turned deathly pale and actually had a feeling of exhaustion!

Crack crack ... boom!

Finally, the azure dragon was so overwhelming that it could affect heaven and earth, crushing the white stream, emitting a heaven-shocking loud bang.

The azure dragon dissipated, Song Tianqiang's body shot out backward, flying out of the ring powerlessly.

Ye Yuan won!

Everyone was rendered speechless with shock. This outcome was seriously too out of their expectations.

Even if Ye Yuan's physical body possessed strength rivaling a Fourth Firmament Divine Lord, Song Tianqiang was a peak Fifth Firmament Divine Lord powerhouse.

Facing Fourth Firmament Divine Lords, he practically had the strength to insta-kill.

But such a powerful Song Tianqiang was actually defeated!

"I ... Are my eyes failing me?"

"I thought that in our group, the only one with the qualifications to challenge Xiahou Yun was Song Tianqiang. I didn't expect that ... he was actually defeated!"

"No wonder! No wonder Ye Yuan dared to provoke Xiahou Yun. Turns out that ... he's really impressive!"

...

Below the stage, the contestants all did not quite dare to believe such a result.

On the grandstands, Jian Ping's expression was unbelievably ugly, gritting his teeth as he said, "Turns out that this is his true strength!"

At the same time, his back broke out into cold sweat.

He finally recalled, back then when Ye Yuan warned him, he said that if he was not a member of the Profound Secrets Pavilion, he would long be a dead man.

Turned out that it was not Ye Yuan talking big, but that he really had this strength!

Just based on this Divine Dragon Trampling Heaven move, it was sufficient for Ye Yuan to kill him!

In Xiahou Yun's eyes, a look of surprise similarly appeared.

But it was merely a surprise.

This kind of strength could not threaten him yet.

The corners of Xiahou Yun's mouth curled slightly as he said, "Heh, a little interesting! Seems ... even stronger than Jian Ping said! But if it's merely like this, it's still not enough!"

Fourth round started, but no one could have thought that the battle situation would actually be so fierce.

Ye Yuan and Song Tianqiang's fight could be said to be the sixth group's pinnacle battle already.

Of course, apart from Xiahou Yun.

If Xiahou Yun did not come out, who could contend?

This round, Xiahou Yun's opponent still admitted defeat.

In the fifth round, the opponent still admitted defeat!

Xiahou Yun's might virtually made people despair.

Fourth Firmament Divine Lords could not give rise to the desire to attack in front of him at all.

While Fifth Firmament Divine Lords were just those few. Xiahou Yun had not encountered one up until now.

Similar scenes were playing out in the second arena.

Jiang Nan who had very loud cheers from people previously, no one similarly dared to make a move against him.

Different from Xiahou Yun's overbearingness, Jiang Nan standing there gave people a feeling of unassailability.

Martial artists would find the other party's flaws when fighting.

Each person would more or less have some flaws.

But they completely could not find Jiang Nan's flaw!

This kind of might was all-round, not giving you the least bit of chance at all.

Jiang Nan had a helpless look and thought to himself, "So boring. Wonder when it can end and start the finals. What can excite me is also just Xiahou Yun, right? Destruction law, heh heh, really want to experience it!"

"Sixth round begins, Xiahou Yun versus Gao Shun!"

The judge's voice came over, immediately making everyone look forward to it a little.

Gao Shun's strength was not weaker than Song Tianqiang. If anyone could force Xiahou Yun to take action, it would be none other than him.

Of course ... now, there was an additional Ye Yuan.

Xiahou Yun still had that calm expression. Looking at Gao Shun, he said, "You want to attack?"

Gao Shun nodded and said, "I know that I'm not your match, but I want to seek advice from your destruction law!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1719: Murderers Will Be Killed Eventually

The corners of Xiahou Yun's mouth curled slightly, revealing an evil smile as he said coolly, "Then ... bring it on!"

No idea why, Gao Shun's heart suddenly clenched!

He was frightened by this evil smile.

Damn it, I'm merely a minor realm away from him. Furthermore, my strength also stands out among the rest among Fifth Firmament Divine Lords. Could it be that I don't even have the courage to make a move?

No way! Since I came, how can I retreat without a fight?

At most, just admit defeat!

Gao Shun's long sword swung, his figure rushing out.

"God Yi Heavenly Thunder Sword!"

Gao Shun's figure became erratic, his speed extremely fast.

Lightning flashed around him, his aura incomparably daunting.

"Sword Dao laws fused with thunder law, Gao Shun is indeed powerful!"

"Looks like he doesn't dare to be the least bit sloppy when facing Xiahou Yun! The moment he made his move, it's a big move!"

"Looks like Gao Shun's strength isn't weaker than Song Tianqiang. Even if he can't win Xiahou Yun, he also has the strength to have a fight!"

...

Seeing Gao Shun's strength, everyone also became filled with shock.

Previously, no one could force out Gao Shun's strength at all.

Clearly, he was also a very formidable existence among Fifth Firmament Divine Lords.

At this time, Gao Shun already rushed to 1000 feet in front of Xiahou Yun. He flagrantly stabbed a sword out.

Sword energy wrapped with electricity, the commotion incomparably shocking, shooting straight for Xiahou Yun.

A hint of a disdainful smile revealed at the corners of Xiahou Yun's mouth. Only at this time did he slowly squat into a horse-stance and assumed a punching posture, looking incomparably clumsy.

"What's he doing? Also taking it too lightly, right?"

"This Xiahou Yun is also looking down on Gao Shun too much, right?"

"Can this punch kill people?"

...

Xiahou Yun's move, even mortals could execute it. Furthermore, his surroundings did not have the slightest divine essence and world power undulations.

It looked like fighting with mortals.

At this time, everyone could not help but somewhat doubt Xiahou Yun.

Could it be that this guy did not live up to his reputation?

Then didn't everyone who forfeited previously all fell into the pit?

But below the stage, Ye Yuan's gaze turned sharp, instantly feeling suffocated.

"This guy is so strong! Gao Shun is in danger!" Ye Yuan was startled.

Everyone's thoughts did not last long, because at this time, Xiahou Yun already made his move!

A punch rumbled out, everyone's countenance suddenly changed.

A force that was horrifying until it made people's hearts palpitate burst forth from Xiahou Yun's fist.

Everyone below seemed to have their throats clutched, complexion instantly turning ashen-pale.

Bang!

A loud noise came over, Gao Shun's attack was instantly annihilated.

However, the momentum of Xiahou Yun's punch did not reduce, heading straight for Gao Shun!

Gao Shun's pupils constricted, wanting to escape. However, it was already too late!

“ARGH!!”

Gao Shun screamed, directly exploding into scraps!

Xiahou Yun pulled back his fist and stood there, saying disdainfully, “Too weak, couldn’t even receive a punch.”

Below the stage, quite a number of people were transfixed like wooden chickens, looking at this scene blankly. They did not come back to their senses for a long while.

That judge’s expression also changed slightly and he announced, “Xiahou Yun wins! Gao Shun, defeated and dead!”

“S-so strong! I-Is this destruction law?”

“Destruction law is known as the law with the strongest offensive power. But this is also unbelievably strong, right?”

“Gao Shun actually didn’t even have the chance to concede!”

...

Those contestants all turned deathly pale. They were scared silly by Xiahou Yun’s punch.

Some people were even shaking.

The impact that this punch brought to them was too strong.

If Gao Shun was just some unknown person, he’s dead, then he’s dead.

But Gao Shun was a very powerful existence among Fifth Firmament Divine Lords.

One could say that apart from Xiahou Yun, he was virtually a top-three existence in this group.

However, it still could not change anything.

Killed in one punch!

On the grandstands, Jian Ping was excited until he was practically about to yell out.

He completely did not expect that Xiahou Yun’s strength was actually so strong!

However, his expression suddenly changed and he gritted his teeth and said, “This punk is too arrogant! Ye Yuan saw that his strength is so strong, so how can he possibly still have a head-on confrontation with him?”

What Jian Ping was worried about was that if Ye Yuan directly admitted defeat, then his plan would be dashed to pieces.

Xiahou Yun walked down the ring and went straight for Ye Yuan, saying with a faint smile, “Now, still want to challenge me?”

Ye Yuan did not answer, but he answered with a question: “You want to kill me?”

Xiahou Yun froze slightly and laughed in spite of himself as he said, "Somewhat interesting! Looks like you're scared."

Ye Yuan said coolly, "It's Jian Ping, right?"

Xiahou Yun's gaze turned intent, finally becoming a little shocked.

How did this kid know?

Ye Yuan looked at him and suddenly grinned and said, "Originally, I only wanted to have a battle with him. But ... I changed my mind."

Xiahou Yun said, "Oh? Looks like you're planning on directly admitting defeat?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Murderers will be killed eventually! You should be prepared!"

The moment Xiahou Yun heard, he immediately laughed and said, "Huhu, are you joking with me? Do you think that by defeating Song Tianqiang that trash, you have the qualifications to pick a fight with me? You'll never know how great the disparity between you and me is!"

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly, "You're thinking too highly of yourself."

Xiahou Yun smiled and said, "Brat, your mouth is very tough! I want to see what you'll use to come and kill me! The day after tomorrow, hope that you don't directly run away."

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Relax, even the Jade Emperor can't make me run away too!"

The two people, chiming in one after another, stunned everyone.

Ye Yuan actually threatened that he was going to kill Xiahou Yun!

"This kid is crazy, right? Didn't he see Xiahou Yun's punch just now?"

"His strength is strong, but it's also merely that fine thread higher than Song Tianqiang, right?"

"Really courageous! Xiahou Yun obliterated Gao Shun with one punch, and yet he actually still dared to provoke him."

"Tsk tsk, looks like the day after tomorrow, another genius is going to fall."

...

Regarding Ye Yuan's actions that were ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth, it naturally aroused everyone's ridicule.

Ye Yuan and Song Tianqiang's fight clearly already reached the limit.

While Xiahou Yun's strength was clearly much higher than Ye Yuan's limit.

Someone who was able to challenge Xiahou Yun was only the second arena's Jiang Nan, right?

Old rules, three rounds of battle and ceasing, resting for a day's time.

Over there, Ning Tianping similarly made it through six rounds. Now, he was already a favorite to win the championship.

After the match, Jian Ping went to find Xiahou Yun straight away and said somewhat reproachfully, "You were too impulsive! This way, Ye Yuan will definitely avoid you and not fight!"

Xiahou Yun smiled and said, "Brother Jian Ping, he already knows."

Jian Ping's expression changed and he said, "W-What does he know?"

"Knows everything! This punk is rather interesting! I've never revealed killing intent in front of him before, but he detected it. Furthermore ... he even guessed that you were behind it," Xiahou Yun said coolly.

Jian Ping's pupils constricted and he said in disbelief, "Are ... Are you kidding me?"

Xiahou Yun said coolly, "Relax, Brother Jian Ping, not only does he not have the intention of avoiding the battle, he even threatened to kill me. Heh heh, this young master ... is looking forward to it greatly!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1720: Vanished Sword

"Heh heh, the guy who's courting death is here!"

"Tsk tsk, I really admire his courage, to actually threaten to kill Xiahou Yun!"

"Eh, this guy ... seems to have broken through!"

"It's true, his aura is indeed much stronger! However ... it's useless. His greatest reliance is his fleshy body. Martial arts breakthrough can't change any outcome."

...

When Ye Yuan came to the vicinity of the sixth ring, he immediately attracted a wave of ridicule.

Six rounds passed, and only eight people remained currently.

These eight people would battle to determine the final, first place.

At the Hundred Battles Arena, the second place did not have any meaning.

Only the person who got the first place could get the Profound Secrets Pavilion's grand elder's guidance.

Passing by Xiahou Yun, he smiled scornfully and said, "This is your final reliance? Huhu, what can a Third Firmament Divine Lord change?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "It's sufficient to kill you!"

Xiahou Yun burst into laughter and said, "Fine, then this young master will wait for you to come and ... kill me!"

Seventh round, eight into four; Ye Yuan's opponent was a Fifth Firmament Divine Lord. He passed the round effortlessly.

Of course, Xiahou Yun was even more relaxed than he was. His opponent directly forfeited.

With Gao Shun's lesson, who still dared to find him to try their hand? Unless they were tired of living.

The eighth round was similarly like so!

Ye Yuan's strength was already the number one person apart from Xiahou Yun. Extreme Light Imperial City naturally had to put their fight at the last.

In the ninth round, Xiahou Yun and Ye Yuan finally faced off!

On the grandstands, Jian Ping was excited until his face flushed red. He seemed to have already seen the spectacle of Ye Yuan being blown up by Xiahou Yun with one punch.

Standing on the ring, Xiahou Yun smiled faintly and said, "Brat, I'm very curious how you're going to receive my punch!"

Done talking, Xiahou Yun performed a stance, exactly identical to when killing Gao Shun back then.

The atmosphere below the ring immediately became different. A strange aura practically made people suffocate.

Before this, the shock that this punch gave them was too intense.

What was different was that the punch before this, Xiahou Yun struck only after the enemy had struck.

But this time, he struck first to gain the initiative.

The moment was already formed, what followed was a destructive blow!

Bang!

A punch slammed out, the entire space seemed to be shattered.

An invisible force rumbled over towards Ye Yuan like blotting out the skies and covering the earth, the speed incomparably fast.

Bang!

The grand array behind Ye Yuan emitted gave off intense shaking. The entire ring seemingly started to quake.

Xiahou Yun's expression changed and he cried out in shock, "Spatial law, Third Firmament!"

Ye Yuan had never truly displayed the power of spatial law before in front of people.

Most people thought that Ye Yuan merely comprehended some superficial knowledge.

But in reality, he already comprehended Third Firmament spatial law.

This was a remarkable achievement!

Although destruction law was powerful, compared to spatial law, it was still a notch inferior.

The geniuses on the grandstands were all shocked until they could not close their mouths.

"A-Actually avoided it!"

"How ... How did he do it?"

“Truly unimaginable! Is ... Is this the true power of spatial law?”

...

Ye Yuan looked at Xiahou Yun and said coolly, “Destruction law is nothing more than this!”

Xiahou Yun’s gaze turned intent, anger immediately rising in his heart.

He was actually looked down upon!

Comprehending destruction law, he grew up amidst praises and envious voices.

Today, he was actually despised by another person!

He gritted his teeth and said, “Stop posturing! Just now was merely an appetizer! Now, it’s the real deal!”

Xiahou Yun’s figure moved, floating over toward Ye Yuan, swift as lightning!

On the grandstands, someone cried out in shock, “Law of wind! Turns out that Xiahou Yun even comprehended rank four wind law! This guy is truly a freak!”

“Law of wind in conjunction with destruction law is simply sweeping forth ever-victorious!”

“Ye Yuan is in danger! He shouldn’t have gone to provoke Xiahou Yun!”

...

Xiahou Yun’s figure was extremely fast, punches throwing like the wind.

Waves of explosion sound emitted within the array formation. Space seemed to be smashed until it warped.

While Ye Yuan’s entire figure disappeared.

People knew that Ye Yuan activated spatial law!

But the undulations coming from Xiahou Yun’s attacks made each and every one of them turn deathly pale.

Such concentrated attacks, the ripples were much stronger than when killing Gao Shun back then.

Under the cooperation of wind law, Xiahou Yun’s attacks virtually had no dead angles, covering all over the ring.

In everyone’s view, Ye Yuan had nowhere to hide at all!

Suddenly, Xiahou Yun’s attack stopped. The entire ring returned to tranquility.

Xiahou Yun panted a little. Such fierce attacks likewise had a considerable burden on him.

“Humph! So what if spatial law? See if you don’t die still!” Xiahou Yun said with a cold snort.

On the ring, Ye Yuan’s figure was already gone.

“Sure enough, Ye Yuan still died!”

“Under such horrifying attacks, how can he possibly survive?”

“Xiahou Yun is really too strong!”

...

In everyone’s view, Ye Yuan had long been blasted to scraps already. Under such concentrated attacks, it was completely impossible for anyone to survive.

“Rather interesting. It’s just too bad that it’s still too weak!” A voice sounded out in thin air.

Xiahou Yun’s expression changed drastically. Who was this if not Ye Yuan’s voice?

This guy actually was not dead yet!

Only to see a hint of ripple surface in space. Ye Yuan’s figure slowly walked out.

Everyone burst into an uproar!

Couldn’t even die like this?

Was spatial law really overwhelmingly powerful?

Ye Yuan looked at Xiahou Yun and said coolly, “Wind law acting in concert with destruction law, indeed pretty good. It’s just a pity that you can’t even accomplish fusing laws!”

Xiahou Yun’s expression changed and he said in a cold voice, “Stop pretending! Destruction is an ultimate level law, how can wanting to fuse it be that easy?”

Two independent laws and fusing laws, that power was completely different.

How could Xiahou Yun possibly not understand this point?

He had once attempted to fuse these two kinds of power of laws countless times. It was just a pity that ... he could not do it!

Ye Yuan said coolly, “Is it really that difficult? Why don’t you say that you’re too dumb?”

Xiahou Yun sneered and said, “I’m dumb? Heh heh, this is really the funniest joke that I’ve heard before! These 3000 over people, who dares to say that their talent is greater than mine?”

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said with a smile, “Can’t even achieve fusing laws, aren’t you dumb?”

Xiahou Yun spat: “Stop making sarcastic remarks, do you think that you’re superior to others for comprehending spatial law? Or is it that you think that my strength merely stops here?”

Ye Yuan said coolly, “Bring it on then! This time, I’m going to attack too. You have to receive it well.”

Xiahou Yun said indifferently, “A trash who only knows how to use spatial law to dodge, do you think that this young master will really be scared of you?”

While talking, Xiahou Yun slowly put on a white glove. It was shockingly a peak divine lord mystic treasure!

Immediately after, Xiahou Yun's aura skyrocketed. An aura that was even more horrifying than before spread out.

"Annihilation Divine Fist!"

Ye Yuan slowly pulled out the Junyi Sword, his entire person becoming illusory.

"Hang on, where's Ye Yuan's sword?"

"Yeah, I clearly saw him holding his sword in his hand just now, why is it gone?"

"This ... Do you feel that Ye Yuan's entire person is somewhat surreal?"