

## Medicine God 1721

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#### Chapter 1721: I Admit Defeat

Xiahou Yun's expression changed. A strong sense of crisis welled up in his heart.

But the arrow was notched on the bow and already had no choice but to release!

"DIE!"

World power turned into an invisible fist force, striking until space distorted.

Right at this time, Ye Yuan moved as well.

"Misty Sword Art ... Spirit Concealing Sword!"

This sword move was Ye Yuan's strongest move after he comprehended Third Firmament spatial law and merged Sword Dao laws.

It was only to see his figure move turning into an afterimage and pouncing straight for Xiahou Yun!

Swish!

No earth-shattering collision sound. People only heard a subtle noise.

The battle came to an abrupt end!

Quicker than words could tell.

Actually, it was just that blink of an eye. The two people separated upon contact.

Ye Yuan put away the sword and stood there, the Junyi Sword revealed itself once more.

"This ... Who won?"

"Don't know, too fast! I didn't see clearly!"

"What a strange fight!"

...

Everyone looked at the two motionless people on the ring. All of them were struck senseless.

The judge had a shocked look and did not come back to his senses for a long while.

The sword earlier was too stunning!

Those geniuses were all very weak. Not perceiving it was very normal.

But he, an Eighth Firmament Divine Lord powerhouse, naturally saw clearly at a glance!

The beauty of Ye Yuan's sword was fleeting.

Passing quickly in an instant, but gorgeous and eternal.

One sword emerging, directly breached Xiahou Yun's fist force, and killed Xiahou Yun!"

The judge said in a solemn voice, "Ye Yuan wins, Xiahou Yun is defeated and dead!"

"What? Dead?" On the grandstands, a series of exclamations immediately came over.

Right then, Xiahou Yun's body suddenly split into two from the center, toppling onto the ground stiffly.

Xiahou Yun was actually cleaved into two. But because Ye Yuan's sword was too fast, he maintained a standing posture all along. Others simply could not discover it.

Everyone looked at this scene in shock. Sixth Firmament Divine Lord, the Xiahou Yun who comprehended the law of wind and destruction law was actually killed by Ye Yuan with one sword!

Those people who were still mocking Ye Yuan for overestimating his ability previously all opened their mouths wide right now.

Only now did they understand that he was not posturing. He was actually really amazing!

A Third Firmament Divine Lord actually killed the Sixth Firmament Divine Lord Xiahou Yun with one sword. This achievement was too dazzling.

Not far away, two figures coincidentally bumped into each other.

"Eh? You came too? Looks like you pay a lot of attention to Xiahou Yun!" Jiang Nan looked at Mo Fei who walked over from the fourth arena as he said with a lazy look.

Mo Fei was the other Sixth Firmament Divine Lord genius.

Mo Fei gave Jiang Nan a glance and said, "Aren't you the same too?"

Jiang Nan smiled and said, "Heh heh, you're a little weak. The Hundred Battles Arena this time, the one who can arouse my interest is also just Xiahou Yun."

Mo Fei's expression turned cold. Jiang Nan laughed and waved his hand as he said, "Haha, if you have the strength, use it in the ring. It's boring to hit me right now. Since we ran into each other, go and take a look together."

Mo Fei shot Jiang Nan a glare, snorted coldly, and walked over towards the sixth arena.

"Eh? Already ended? Looks like Xiahou Yun indeed did not encounter any decent opponent ... mn?"

Jiang Nan's words were said halfway when his expression suddenly changed, that lazy manner was swept clean.

Because he saw the corpse that was currently being dragged away by people on the ring.

Mo Fei similarly trembled all over and said in disbelief, "D-Dead? The Hundred Battles Arena this time, there's actually someone who can kill Xiahou Yun?"

"Heh heh, looks like a remarkable fellow appeared this time!" Jiang Nan said.

Mo Fei looked towards Jiang Nan and said doubtfully, "Could it be that a powerful Fifth Firmament Divine Lord appeared this time? But I didn't hear about it!"

At this time, Jiang Nan returned to that lazy manner and said with a smile, "We will know who it is tomorrow."

...

On the second day, all seats were occupied at the martial arts field.

Compared to the group stage previously, today's final battle was the highlight.

Not just because those selected were experts among experts, but also because this session determined who would get the Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord's guidance.

The eight winners lined up on the first arena. But the other six people's gazes looked over towards that young man in the sixth position.

There was still one person left who had an expression like it was logical and natural. That person was naturally Ning Tianping.

Ning Tianping finally surmounted numerous difficulties and still obtained a spot in the end.

At that moment, he was filled with lofty sentiments!

It was not long before that he was also a genius; however, he was merely a bottom-most tier genius even though still part of the imperial city's level.

But now, he could already stand out among the geniuses of several hundred imperial cities and become a winner.

As for Ye Yuan obtaining a seat, that was something that went without saying.

So what if the opponent is a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord? It was not enough to look at in front of His Excellency at all.

But in other people's view, it was totally not the case.

Especially Jiang Nan and Mo Fei, when they saw Ye Yuan, they were shocked until their jaws almost fell off.

A Third Firmament Divine Lord!

The one who killed Xiahou Yun was actually a Third Firmament Divine Lord!

Yesterday, they had thought of countless possibilities but never could have they thought that it was a Third Firmament Divine Lord.

If Xiahou Yun was defeated, they would not be so shocked either.

But Xiahou Yun was dead!

Experts exchanging blows, defeating and killing were two completely different concepts.

Especially on the ring, the difficulty of killing the other party was even greater.

Because the other party could concede.

Want to kill the other party, unless the other party did not have time to admit defeat at all, just like Xiahou Yun versus Gao Shun previously.

A Third Firmament Divine Lord could actually make Xiahou Yun not even have the time to admit defeat, this was simply too inconceivable.

Gone were Jiang Nan's old laziness. Shock was written all over his face.

Experts like them, there were only that one or two opponents in their eyes. How could they pay attention to others?

Even though Ye Yuan caused quite a considerable stir in the sixth group, before battling with Xiahou Yun, no one was optimistic about it at all.

Therefore, Jiang Nan did not know Ye Yuan at all.

At this time, the Profound Secrets Pavilion's head elder said a bunch, then said to these eight people, "Three days later, the eight of you come to the Profound Secrets Pavilion. There will naturally be the grand elder to give you all guidance. Now, the eight of you each face-off, and decide the final winner! At that time, Profound Secrets Pavilion will personally view your aura and perform divination for you."

The other five people were very happy at this time. But Jiang Nan and Mo Fei could not become happy no matter what.

They came here aiming for the Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord.

But now ... it seemed a little tricky!

The two people looked at Ye Yuan without prior agreement, revealing solemn looks.

Speaking of which was coincidental too, the final eight, Ye Yuan's opponent was actually Ning Tianping.

The two people had yet to go up the ring and Ning Tianping directly forfeited.

Got to be joking, fighting with His Excellency, wasn't it looking for abuse?

He was abused like hell even at Second Firmament Divine Lord. Now that he was Third Firmament Divine Lord, it was sufficient to one-shot Fifth Firmament Divine Lords.

At home, no matter how he was abused, it was fine.

Outside, he still wanted face.

The final four was born. But the opponent that Ye Yuan ran into this time was Jiang Nan.

On the grandstands, the audience was incomparably excited, because they could see another great battle.

Jiang Nan became that lazy noble young master again. He stared at Ye Yuan, sizing him up for a while, and suddenly opened his mouth and said, "I admit defeat."

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**Chapter 1722: This Was a Difficult Problem!**

“What did Jiang Nan say? Admit defeat?”

“Is there a mistake? A favorite to win the championship, he actually conceded ...”

“This ... actually withdrew without a fight, this guy is so timid!”

...

Everyone originally thought that they could see an exciting showdown. Who knew that Jiang Nan directly admitted defeat the moment he came up. This made everyone’s jaws drop.

Everyone thought that this final eight showdown would startle heaven and earth and make gods and ghosts weep.

Who knew that the first round, Ning Tianping directly forfeited. In the second round, Jiang Nan directly admitted defeat.

Could it be funnier or not?

If it were others, forget it. But Jiang Nan was a favorite to win the championship.

Although Xiahou Yun was very strong, no one felt that Jiang Nan was worse than him. He was even a notch stronger.

Now, he actually directly admitted defeat without even fighting.

“You could kill Xiahou Yun, but I can’t do it. So ... there’s nothing to fight about. You’re stronger than me. Things that waste strength, better not do it.” Jiang Nan waved his hand dismissively and went straight down the ring.

Ye Yuan was stunned too, not expecting that this guy was actually so shameless.

Reaching his level, even if he clearly knew that there was no hope, he would always struggle.

But this guy did not seem to have any interest in anything.

But being able to win without fighting, Ye Yuan naturally had nothing to complain about.

On the other side, Mo Fei also defeated his opponent neatly and tidily.

This way, the final showdown was between Ye Yuan and Mo Fei.

During the break, Mo Fei went to find Jiang Nan and said with an unhappy look, “Do you still want face or not? To actually directly admit defeat!”

Jiang Nan said with a nonchalant look, “Clearly know that can’t beat, still waste that strength for what? What if he cleaves me into two with one sword? That death state is too disgusting, I don’t wish to become like Xiahou Yun.”

Mo Fei’s expression could not help changing when he heard that. Recalling Xiahou Yun’s death state, a chill immediately welled up in his heart.

Jiang Nan said it lightly, actually, he was the same as him, scared!

If they really exchanged blows, life and death were hard to say.

Just how strong Ye Yuan was, they did not see it with their own eyes. No one could say for sure.

Moreover, if Ye Yuan was a bloodthirsty person, then the consequence ... could only be being split in half.

Thinking up to here, Mo Fei's face fell and he said angrily, "Jiang Nan, you despicable villain!"

Jiang Nan shrugged his shoulders and said with a lazy look, "Don't you malign a good person, I only don't want to make a fearless sacrifice."

Mo Fei was angered until his expression turned livid and he said, "Don't you want to see how he killed Xiahou Yun?"

Jiang Nan smiled lazily and said, "Of course I want, but I don't want to use my life to go and see!"

Mo Fei gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, "So, you intentionally conceded to let me go and test his depths?"

Jiang Nan smiled and said, "You can decide not to test him. I am not forcing you."

"You!" Mo Fei gnashed his teeth in hatred but was helpless about it.

This guy's curiosity was absolutely not less than his.

Reaching their realm, it was already very hard to encounter a match in the same rank.

But now, an incredible Third Firmament Divine Lord suddenly popped out, jumping three minor realms to kill Xiahou Yun. How could they not be curious?

But curiosity kills the cat!

Sometimes, wanting to satisfy one's curiosity had to pay with one's life as the price!

Very unfortunately, Jiang Nan ran into Ye Yuan first, then he admitted defeat very shamelessly.

He looked at Ye Yuan on the stage for a long time and finally said those three words. It could be seen that he had also experienced a struggle in his heart.

In the end, this massive difficult problem was thrown to him.

Then, was he admitting defeat or not?

It was also precisely because so that Mo Fei would curse Jiang Nan for being despicable.

Mo Fei immediately felt a headache come on. He really wanted to see just what Ye Yuan relied on to kill Xiahou Yun.

However, if his outcome was the same as Xiahou Yun, then it would be really fun.

"The final showdown begins, Ye Yuan versus Mo Fei!"

Right at this time, the judge's voice sounded out, making Mo Fei's heart tighten.

Ye Yuan slowly walked up the stage. Mo Fei's expression changed again and again, but he did not move his feet.

Jiang Nan saw him not moving and reminded him nonchalantly, "Hey, your turn."

Mo Fei was currently struggling fiercely in his heart, his feet seemed to have taken root.

At this time, everyone's gazes were focused on Mo Fei.

Under the watchful gazes of the people, Mo Fei moved his feet. It just appeared rather heavy.

Arriving on the ring and meeting eyes with Ye Yuan, Mo Fei felt like he was dreaming.

Because taking part in the Hundred Battles Arena, he never thought that his last opponent was actually this young man in front of him.

He had thought before that his opponent would be Xiahou Yun or Jiang Nan. He even thought of the possibility of facing some very formidable Fifth Firmament Divine Lords..

But a Third Firmament Divine Lord, he would not even think about it.

The pressure that this Third Firmament Divine Lord in front of him brought to him was too great.

Test the sword with his life or not?

"What's with Mo Fei? He wasn't like this before!"

"Isn't that so? His aura that showed disdain on all under the heavens when on the ring, who can block it? What's going on now?"

"He wouldn't be the same as Jiang Nan, also directly admitting defeat, right?"

...

On the grandstands, there were still many people who did not know the truth.

Even in the match before this, Mo Fei still had the air of an expert, cold and fierce.

But now, his temperament changed drastically, making quite a few people feel extremely puzzled.

Ye Yuan looked at Mo Fei and also had a blank expression.

Did fighting with him have so much pressure?

Can beat, then fight. Can't beat, then admit defeat, what's the big deal!

Ye Yuan completely did not know how great the psychological impact of him killing Xiahou Yun with one sword had on these two.

Under normal circumstances, Ye Yuan would not kill so viciously either.

But he had no grudge nor enmity with Xiahou Yun and the other party actually wanted to kill him in the ring, this was intolerable.

Actually, killing Xiahou Yun, it was not easy for Ye Yuan at all too.

His ease was only in the eyes of outsiders.

Right at this moment, Mo Fei seemingly made a huge resolve. Sucking in a deep breath, he stared intently at Ye Yuan and said, "Ye Yuan, I wish to witness that move you killed Xiahou Yun with!"

Ye Yuan's brows raised up, immediately understanding something, and said with a nod, "Okay!"

Below the stage, when Jiang Nan heard Mo Fei's words, the corners of his mouth revealed a hint of a smile like his wicked scheme succeeded.

In the ring, Mo Fei was akin to facing a great adversary, waiting in full battle-array.

Ye Yuan slowly drew the Junyi Sword. The aura on his body suddenly changed, becoming fleeting and ephemeral.

Just like last time, Ye Yuan's sword vanished!

When Mo Fei and Jiang Nan saw this sword, their expressions immediately changed drastically.

"Sword Dao law fused with spatial law!" Jiang Nan's expression changed greatly as he said.

Supreme laws, wanting to fuse them was as hard as ascending to heaven.

At this moment, they finally understood why Xiahou Yun would be killed.

This sword move, who could block?

A feeling of immense danger welled up in his heart, Mo Fei opened his mouth and was about to throw in the towel.

However, it was already too late.

At this moment, Ye Yuan already moved.

Mo Fei's words were directly stuck in his throat.

Whoosh!

Ye Yuan's figure disappeared!

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#### **Chapter 1723: Pavilion Lord Appears**

Cries of exclamations came from the grandstands. The two people separated upon contact.

When he appeared again, Ye Yuan was already at Mo Fei there.

Jiang Nan retreated several steps in a row. It was as if this sword was unleashed against him.

"S-So strong! Xiahou Yun ... died under this sword? Then Mo Fei ..."

Jiang Nan broke out in cold sweat, incomparably rejoicing in his heart that luckily, he did not test the sword himself.

Otherwise ... the consequences were too ghastly to imagine!



Even though this sword was not directed at Jiang Nan, he felt like it was.

If it were him, he would not be much better than Mo Fei.

No wonder Xiahou Yun died under Ye Yuan's sword.

Ye Yuan put away the Junyi Sword, slowly turned around, and said coolly, "Done."

Mo Fei seemed to have had a paralyzing hex cast on him. Hearing Ye Yuan's word, Mo Fei's soul finally came back.

It was only to see his pupils constricted as if he saw some horrifying thing, gasping heavily for air. The sweat on his body was like he was dragged out of the water.

"T-Thank you for showing mercy!" Mo Fei panted and said.

At this time, Mo Fei seemed to have made a trip to and back from the gates of hell.

He knew that if not for Ye Yuan showing mercy, his outcome would be the same as Xiahou Yun's.

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself and said, "You and I have no grievances, so what would I kill you for?"

"I ... I lost!" Mo Fei directly admitted defeat.

Jiang Nan could not help being a little surprised that Mo Fei did not die.

He even thought that Mo Fei was already killed.

That sword just now was too bizarre. He could not see the reality of it at all.

The sword move that merged spatial law and Sword Dao law was too horrifying.

"Someone as strong as Mo Fei is actually without the slightest strength to retaliate in front of him!"

"No wonder Jiang Nan directly admitted defeat. Looks like ... he knew that he was not Ye Yuan's match!"

"I really didn't expect that the champion of the Hundred Battles Arena this time, is actually a Third Firmament Divine Lord! It's still the first time in history, right?"

"I'm really somewhat curious now, just what color is this Ye Yuan's destiny?"

...

On the grandstands, cries of exclamations linked up.

Before this Hundred Battles Arena, no one could have thought that the final winner would actually be a Third Firmament Divine Lord.

The judge looked at Ye Yuan rather surprisedly and announced, "This season's Hundred Battles Arena, the winner is ... Ye Yuan! Now, the final eight all step up to the ring!"

The other six people were uncertain what it meant but still went up the ring.

Suddenly, a cluster of powerful auras emerged from the void, immediately causing a stir.

Seven powerful figures stepped out, they were actually all Celestial Deity Realm powerhouses!

Even Ye Yuan's countenance changed slightly too.

Seven Celestial Deity powerhouses appearing together, this commotion was truly astonishing.

More importantly, among these seven great celestial deities, each person's strength was not inferior to Jiang Jadehall's. Ye Yuan could not see through them at all.

One had to know, Jiang Jadehall was a Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouse!

This was Extreme Light Imperial City's strength!

Similar to an imperial city, a casual grand elder from Extreme Light Imperial City coming out could easily destroy Heavenly Eagle Imperial City.

However, this was not over yet.

After the seven people, another figure stepped out of the void.

Ever since after those seven great Celestial Deity powerhouses retreated behind the old man, they bowed slightly to show respect.

On the grandstands, a clever person immediately reacted.

"That's ... That's Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord, Jian Hongxiao!"

"My God! The Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord is mysterious and unfathomable. No one has ever seen his true face before. I didn't expect that this time, he actually appeared!"

"Tsk tsk, looks like Extreme Light Imperial City attaches great importance to the Hundred Battles Arena this time! Really very curious just what kind of destiny that Ye Yuan has!"

...

Below was seething with excitement. Even the geniuses on the stage all felt honored seeing Jian Hongxiao's appearance.

They came here to compete in martial arts from afar, even risking their lives, wasn't it for the sake of getting Jian Hongxiao's guidance?

This was a godlike figure!

The young geniuses that he gave guidance to all became an overlord of a region.

The talk of destiny was fleeting and ephemeral. Even though they all used the aura viewing art, different cultivation, different understanding of Dao, the things seen were completely different.

Similarly seeing seven colors, but this aura viewing art was clearly not what seven colors could summarize.

Just like Jian Ping, he could only see a blurry color when he looked at Xiahou Yun. But if it were his master, Jian Shaoning, looking, he would be able to see the divination contained within the color.

If it was Jian Hongxiao, it would be another scenery.

The stronger the strength, the clearer the divination seen. The guidance given would naturally be greatly different.

These grand elders' strength had long mastered the profound already. But compared to Jian Hongxiao, it was more than a level inferior.

Therefore, each time the Hundred Battles Arena was hosted, these geniuses still came without hesitation even though they knew that this trip was dangerous.

But Ye Yuan did not have much reaction towards this.

Because he knew that his life path, even Jian Hongxiao could not discern it too.

Moreover, he had already seen Jian Hongxiao. Jian Hongxiao was also not that mysterious in front of him anymore.

The current Jian Hongxiao looked just like an amiable grandfather and did not have much air.

Different from the powerful pressure emitting off the other grand elders' bodies, the feeling that he gave people was somewhat vague and mysterious, extremely profound.

Perhaps, this was the difference in realm.

Jian Hongxiao's face carried a faint smile as he said, "The Hundred Battles Arena this time seems to have produced quite a number of prodigious figures! Not bad, not bad, among these final eight, there's actually a purple destiny, and two blue destiny. Looks like a great era is coming!"

"What? There's actually a purple destiny?! Who is it?"

"You fool, who else can the purple destiny be still? Of course it's that Ye Yuan!"

"Goodness gracious, truly remarkable! Purple destiny, if lucky, that's an existence who can achieve the Celestial Deity Realm!"

...

Jian Hongxiao's words immediately caused an uproar.

With him speaking, naturally no one would doubt it.

Jian Hongxiao smiled slightly and said, "The few of you, don't employ the aura viewing art, your eyes will go blind!"

These words were clearly said to the seven great Celestial Deity powerhouses behind him.

Hearing Jian Hongxiao's words, everyone naturally became curious and wanted to use the aura viewing art, but was immediately frightened by Jian Hongxiao's words.

Below, everyone was extremely puzzled.

Using the aura viewing art could blind the eyes?

This ... was simply unheard of!

Jian Hongxiao smiled and said, "Everyone must be very curious why this old man will show up this time."

Hearing this, everyone all nodded their heads.

Indeed, normally after the Hundred Battles Arena ended, it was all the grand elders coming out to summarize it. Jian Hongxiao would never show up.

But this time, he made an exception.

Jian Hongxiao continued and said, "This old man showing up this time is to announce two things. Everyone must think that Ye Yuan has purple destiny. Actually, it isn't him. The one who has the purple destiny is that young man called Ning Tianping. As for the two blue destinies, it's Jiang Nan and Mo Fei."

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#### **Chapter 1724: Borrowing Power**

"What? That Fifth Firmament Divine Lord? Purple destiny?"

"What a joke! His destiny is actually even higher than Jiang Nan's and Mo Fei's?"

"Oh please, do you think that the pavilion lord will crack this sort of joke with you?"

...

Everyone was stunned!

No one could have thought that Ning Tianping was actually the person with the most exuberant destiny among these people.

Whether or not one's destiny was exuberant, strength occupied a very large proportion.

Under normal circumstances, the stronger one's strength among peers, the more exuberant the destiny.

But this was not absolute. Everyone knew this.

It was just that, Ning Tianping was seriously too ordinary!

Even though his strength was also pretty good, compared to Jiang Nan and Mo Fei, it was far too lacking.

So everyone was not willing to believe no matter what that he was the person with the strongest destiny among these eight people.

Jiang Nan and Mo Fei also looked at Ning Tianping in surprise, their eyes carrying a hint of unwillingness.

"M-Me? Purple destiny?"

Ning Tianping pointed at himself with a look of disbelief.

Seven years ago, Jian Zhentao had once viewed his aura before. At that time, he was still just blue destiny.

Who knew that seven years passed, he actually already evolved into purple destiny!

Staying in Extreme Light Imperial City for so many years, Ning Tianping more or less had some understanding of destiny too.

He reckoned that before he followed His Excellency, his destiny was at most just yellow destiny.

These several hundred years went by, he actually already transformed into purple destiny!

Purple destiny, which was also called purple extreme aura, was the most thriving existence among normal people's destiny.

People who possessed purple extreme aura had a very high possibility of reaching the True God Realm!

At an imperial city this level, this was extremely rare.

Because of the inheritances of imperial cities, the vast majority were all Celestial Deity legacies. Rarely did True God legacies exist.

Even if there were, wanting to truly reach the True God Realm was also as hard as ascending to heaven.

Hence, everyone's shock could be imagined.

The Hundred Battles Arena had been hosted for at least several hundred seasons already. But up till now, purple extreme aura genius martial artists that appeared could be counted on one hand!

It could be seen from this how rare purple extreme aura was.

But he actually possessed purple extreme aura now. This was all His Excellency's credit!

Several hundred years' time, from the most, most ordinary yellow destiny, transforming into the seldom-seen purple extreme aura, this was absolutely a carp leaping over the dragon gate!

"Huhu, little fellow, could it be that you don't believe this old man's words?" Jian Hongxiao said with an amiable smile.

"No, no, no, how can this kid dare to doubt Pavilion Lord's words? This kid just ... just feels a little like I can't believe it. After all, this kid only originated from the most remote and low-order imperial city. Purple extreme aura, that's what I didn't even dare to think about in the past!" Ning Tianping said somewhat incoherently.

However, these words were akin to a bolt out of the blue in other people's ears.

"What? His ... His background is actually a low-order imperial city!"

"Are you kidding? A low-order imperial city can actually produce a purple extreme aura?"

"This guy is bent on coming to beat people down, right? I f\*cking only want to find a hole in the ground to tunnel into right now!"

...

These geniuses were virtually about to break down when they heard Ning Tianping's words.

In low-order imperial cities, Celestial Deity Realms were merely three or five. Their legacies were also pitifully weak, resources were also very scarce.

How could this kind of place possibly produce a purple extreme aura?

Picked up a True God legacy?

If this kind of thing was so easy, there would not be so many people with no accomplishment to their name.

Jian Hongxiao smiled and said, "A person's destiny is not static. For you to be able to have your present destiny, it's naturally being tainted by the aura of your benefactor. As the saying goes: when one man attains Dao, his fowls and dogs ascend to heaven too. It's this logic."

Ning Tianping's heart became clear. He naturally knew who his benefactor was. Looking over toward Ye Yuan with a grateful look, he said, "Your Excellency, d-did you heard that? I ... I'm actually purple extreme aura now!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Not bad, not bad! Your efforts over these few years finally paid off!"

Regardless of whether the other final six on the stage or the audience on the grandstand, they did not know much about Ye Yuan and Ning Tianping's relationship.

Hearing Ning Tianping called Ye Yuan 'Your Excellency' at this time, each and every one of them was dumbstruck with amazement.

Only then did they abruptly startle awake. There was still Ye Yuan!

A purple aura, two blue auras, then what was Ye Yuan?

Previously, everyone was still wondering why Ye Yuan who got the first place was not as high as Jiang Nan, or even Ning Tianping?

It was also not weird that they thought so. After all, imperial aura this kind of existence had never appeared in history before.

As for the emperor surmounting aura, that went even more without saying.

They did not even dare to think about it!

And now, this purple extreme aura actually called Ye Yuan 'Your Excellency', then that meant that he was just a follower of Ye Yuan!

In addition to what Pavilion Lord said just now, Ning Tianping was tainted by the aura of a benefactor.

Then how horrifying was Ye Yuan's destiny?

Jian Hongxiao did not let them wonder for too long, he smiled and said, "Huhu, everyone guessed correctly! The first thing that this old man is going to announce is that the first imperial aura finally appeared at the Hundred Battles Arena! He is Ye Yuan! Furthermore, his destiny is extremely flourishing, a pinnacle existence!"

One stone stirred up a thousand ripples!

The grandstand immediately burst into an uproar.

“Imperial aura! It’s actually the legendary imperial aura! No wonder ... No wonder he can overpower Jiang Nan!”

“My God, really can see everything if you live long! This old man actually saw an imperial aura in this lifetime!”

“F\*ck me! I really want to be friends with me! No, wait, being a follower works! Let me be tainted with his immortal qi too!”

“Lord Ye Yuan, are you lacking a bed-warming maid or not? I’m willing!”

“Hahaha!”

...

Jian Hongxiao did not say emperor surmounting aura because that was too astonishing.

But imperial aura was already sufficiently astounding!

On the grandstands, no one was envious of Ye Yuan’s imperial aura at all.

They were all envious of Ning Tianping!

Holy shit, a puny little genius from a low-order imperial city made a meteoric rise after following Ye Yuan, rushing to purple extreme aura all at once.

Could this kind of destiny be a little more heaven-defying?

Seeing Ning Tianping, they all understood a logic: following Ye Yuan one would have meat to eat!

Ye Yuan looked at Jian Hongxiao with a helpless look, but Jian Hongxiao also cast a slightly apologetic gaze.

Ye Yuan naturally understood that Jian Hongxiao was borrowing his destiny to promote Extreme Light Imperial City’s name.

The Hundred Battles Arena producing an imperial aura, once this news spread out, it would immediately cause a sensation.

This was naturally a good thing to Extreme Light Imperial City.

According to Ye Yuan’s idea, it was naturally the more low-profile, the better.

But that person was Jian Hongxiao, so what could he do?

Want to borrow power and influence, borrow it then.

You’re awesome, you have the final say!

Who asked us to have to ask you for help?

Jian Hongxiao did a hand gesture, indicating for everyone to be quiet.

Only after seeing everyone quieten down did Jian Hongxiao slowly say, "Such a joyous occasion is naturally worth this old man taking a trip out. Uh, this second matter ... it is that the next season's Hundred Battles Arena will be postponed till after 1000 years."

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#### **Chapter 1725: A Myriad of Stars Surrounding the Moon**

"What?! A thousand years later?" "What's going on? Then ... wouldn't I have no chance anymore?"

"I was still waiting to come and take part the next time. A thousand years later ... I'll exceed the age requirement."

...

Jian Hongxiao's words dropped another heavyweight bombshell. Wails immediately filled the air.

A single period of 300 years, some geniuses had not grown strong enough yet. There was still a chance in the future.

But a thousand years later, the vast majority of these geniuses would all be over the age limit.

At that time, they completely would not have a chance anymore.

Presently, Extreme Light Imperial City's signboard was extremely resounding. These geniuses getting Extreme Light Imperial City's grand elders' recognitions would be equivalent to plating on a layer of gold. Their statuses would be completely different.

It was also precisely because of so that Extreme Light Imperial City would be famous far and near.

A thousand years was too long!

Many geniuses could not wait!

But in Jian Hongxiao's view, ten thousand people added up was also not as important as Ye Yuan.

To be able to make a young man who possessed the emperor surmounting aura owe him a favor was more worthwhile than a thousand, ten thousand purple extreme auras added up.

Having an emperor surmounting aura, that was an existence who could become a Heavenly Emperor!

Ten thousand true gods added up was also not as important as a future Heavenly Emperor's favor, wasn't that so?

For this, so what if he suffered Heavenly Dao's backlash?

"Alright, all disperse then! The eight of you, come to my Profound Secrets Pavilion tomorrow for face-to-face instructions on how to proceed!" Jian Hongxiao waved his hand and disappeared.

The Hundred Battles Arena was also considered to have successfully concluded now.

But on the grandstands, two sinister and ruthless gazes looked over toward Ye Yuan.

One was Jian Ping, while the other ... was a girl.



The girl looked at Ye Yuan with a hateful expression on her face as she gritted her teeth and said, "Big Brother Yun, this enmity, I'll definitely help you avenge it!"

Finished talking, she left the martial arts field along with the crowd.

Jian Ping's gaze looked at the Jiang Mengqing in the crowd, a hint of a cold smile flashed across the corners of his mouth.

"Ye Yuan, I can't do anything to you in Extreme Light Imperial City. But ... you killed Xiahou Yun, so just wait for the endless pursuit!"

Jiang Mengqing was Xiahou Yun's junior sister, and also his lover.

The reason why he promised Jian Ping to kill Ye Yuan was that he wanted to ask Jian Ping for help, hoping to invite Jian Shaoning to view Jiang Mengqing's aura.

Originally, Xiahou Yun thought that killing Ye Yuan was merely a very simple task. Who knew that he actually lost his life because of this.

Below, the final eight all came up to congratulate Ye Yuan.

Presently, Ye Yuan was already totally different in everyone's eyes.

These geniuses were all extremely arrogant at heart and haughty in manner. Normally, they looked down on everyone.

But a genius in possession of the imperial aura was destined to be someone of a different world from them.

Even if they were losers, it was also a cinch for imperial aura geniuses to break through to the True God Realm.

While their final objective was also merely peak Celestial Deity Realm.

Hence, for Ye Yuan to get first place, they had nothing to be unconvinced of.

Moreover, becoming friends with Ye Yuan might be able to get tainted with some of his immortal qi, letting their destiny grow stronger and break through to purple extreme aura, who knew?

After all, Ning Tianping was a living example.

Being jealous of people's destiny did not have any benefits at all. On the contrary, becoming good friends with him could make up for a bit of destiny.

How to choose, the geniuses present were all not fools and naturally understood in their hearts.

"Turns out that Brother Ye actually possesses the imperial aura, no wonder you had such terrifying strength at a young age, Mo Fei admires!" Mo Fei said from the bottom of his heart.

Ye Yuan showed leniency, Mo Fei was also endlessly grateful.

Under that sort of circumstance, Ye Yuan could completely deal a killing blow.

One had to know, not killing people until that kind of situation was even harder than to actually kill people!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You and I have no grievances nor enmity, so what would I kill you for? It's just competing in martial arts, deciding relative superiority and inferiority will do. Xiahou Yun was different from you all. He was hired by someone and wanted to kill me in the ring. If he wants to kill me, he naturally has to be prepared to be killed by me."

The moment everyone heard, they suddenly saw the light.

No wonder Ye Yuan acted so ruthlessly. It turned out that it was actually Xiahou Yun who wanted to kill him!

Xiahou Yun's destiny should also be blue color barring no accidents. It was just too bad that he provoked someone he should not have provoked, to actually want to kill an imperial aura existence. What was this if not courting death?

It was just that prior to this, none of them could have imagined that the Hundred Battles Arena this time actually had a genius who possessed imperial aura emerge.

Jiang Nan suddenly said, "If this is the case, then Brother Ye has to be more careful. Xiahou Yun's father, Xiahou Wenjian, values Xiahou Yun greatly. If he knows that Xiahou Yun died at Brother Ye's hands, he likely won't drop the matter."

Ye Yuan's heart turned cold and he said with clasped hands, "Many thanks for Brother Jiang Nan's reminder. This Ye got it!"

Jiang Nan smiled and said, "This Jiang originates from Zilian Imperial City. If Brother Ye has free time in the future, you can come to my Zilian Imperial City to be a guest. This Jiang will definitely treat you as a guest of honor!"

Ye Yuan clasped his hands and said with a smile, "Definitely, definitely!"

For some time, everyone surrounded Ye Yuan, all showing great hospitality.

Even the Ning Tianping by the side had no one dare to neglect him too.

After all, a purple extreme aura powerhouse, his future accomplishments were hard to say!

Ning Tianping never thought that he would one day be flattered and ingratiated upon by so many geniuses had felt like he was treading on air.

...

The next day, Ye Yuan came to the Profound Secrets Pavilion once more and entered Jian Hongxiao's shabby room.

When Jian Hongxiao saw Ye Yuan, he laughed loudly and said, "Hahaha, indeed worthy of having the emperor surmounting aura. Little Friend's performance far exceeded this old man's imagination! Tsk tsk, Sword Dao law integrated with spatial law, that sword move was truly amazing! Furthermore, you even dual cultivate laws and body, truly broadening this old man's horizons!"

Very clearly, he had always been paying attention to Ye Yuan's battle.

His surprise at Ye Yuan was not the least bit less than the others.

Ye Yuan's realm was not considered the best among young martial artists.

But considering dual cultivating laws and body, Sword Dao law fused with spatial law, these few things combined together, that would be impressive.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Senior is too kind, Ye Yuan merely encountered some fortuitous encounters."

Jian Hongxiao smiled and said, "To our Jian Family, everything and anything is closely related to your destiny. Lucky chances are naturally a part of destiny too. Little Friend Ye Yuan, this old man borrowed your power and influence this time without your consent. I hope that you don't take offense!"

Compared to the last time, Jian Hongxiao's attitude was clearly lowered significantly.

This kind of transformation was naturally related to Ye Yuan's performance on the Hundred Battles Arena.

Actually, he did not judge that Ye Yuan possessed the emperor surmounting aura using the aura viewing art. He simply guessed it.

Although his strength was strong, he also did not dare to randomly use the aura viewing art to look at Ye Yuan.

If he was backlashed by Heavenly Dao, his old bones would be considered a goner.

Making Ye Yuan go take part in the Hundred Battles Arena, on one hand, it was naturally because it was inconvenient for him to take action many times.

While on the other hand, there was also the intention of observing Ye Yuan from the sidelines.

Clearly, the strength that Ye Yuan displayed was much greater than he expected!

And this also strengthened his judgment even more that Ye Yuan possessed the emperor surmounting aura!

So seeing Ye Yuan again, Jian Hongxiao apologized first.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1726: Epiphany**

"As I said before, as long as Senior can help me find my loved ones, I'm willing to pay any price. What does this small matter count for?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Jian Hongxiao smiled and said, "Little Friend is really someone who values relationships. Since that's the case, then let's start! But ... this old man doesn't have full assurance either. I can only say I'll try my best."

Ye Yuan's expression turned somber and he suddenly became a little nervous as he said, "Senior just do your best, and that will do. Ye Yuan is endlessly grateful."

Ye Yuan knew that regardless of success or failure, Jian Hongxiao would definitely suffer Heavenly Dao's backlash.

Just this alone, he owed Jian Hongxiao a massive favor.

Jian Hongxiao nodded his head and said, "Come with me."

Finished talking, Jian Hongxiao went with his hands behind his back, turning around and entering the inner-room.

Ye Yuan hurriedly got up and also followed in.

Upon entering the door, Ye Yuan seemed to have arrived at a mysterious world again.

Inside here, gave him a feeling of stirring up the soul.

In the center was a massive Tai Ji diagram, Yin and Yang blended together on the Tai Ji diagram.

All around, Qian, Kun, Kan, Li, Zhen, Xun, Gen, Dui, the eight positions were clearly marked.

The Tai Ji diagram revolved on its own, giving birth to rays of soft light, filling the entire space.

It was as if this space was derived from the diagram.

Regarding the Tai Ji diagram, Ye Yuan was not foreign to it.

Back then, when he was still in the Immortal Grove World, he had once refined a pill with Great Dao. It condensed a Tai Ji diagram at that time.

This Tai Ji diagram was extremely profound. The feeling that it gave Ye Yuan was as if it was chaos.

His own Great Dao pill refinement condensing a Tai Ji diagram, this derivation of heaven's secrets similarly used the Tai Ji diagram.

Could it be that there was some connection between the two?

For a moment, Ye Yuan's mind was filled with a myriad of thoughts and ideas, and started thinking about the origin of Great Dao.

Very clearly, there was a hint of vague connection between the Tai Ji diagram and Heavenly Dao.

Very soon, Ye Yuan entered a mysterious kind of state.

"Little Friend, what are you standing outside the Tai Ji Eight Diagrams, ruminating quiet- ..."

Jian Hongxiao's words were said halfway when he discovered that Ye Yuan walked toward the Tai Ji Eight Diagrams. He could not help getting a big shock.

He wanted to pull him, but it was already too late.

"Can't enter ..."

Jian Hongxiao's words were said halfway when his eyes suddenly opened wide, looking at this scene in disbelief.

This Tai Ji Eight Diagrams was set up in his heyday. It contained his lifetime's understanding of Heavenly Dao.

Even if Celestial Deity Realm martial artists entered inside, they would also be seriously injured and vomit blood from being unable to withstand Great Dao's pressure.

However, Ye Yuan actually leaped in just like that and entered effortlessly.

Ye Yuan stood in the center of the Tai Ji diagram, both eyes tightly shut. It was as if he was oblivious to outside things.

Jian Hongxiao's gaze revealed a look of shock as he said, "This kid ... had an epiphany? His understanding of Heavenly Dao actually already reached such a degree?"

Jian Hongxiao was incomparably shocked in his heart. One had to know, he studied for a million years before he had his present accomplishments.

How old was Ye Yuan?

Suddenly, Ye Yuan started moving.

It was only to see Ye Yuan hold a ball with body hands, the shape of the Tai Ji image condensed and formed in front of him.

Then, Ye Yuan's two arms started to wave rhythmically. That Tai Ji picture also started to slowly turn.

This tempo was akin to the scene of his Great Dao pill refinement back then.

Jian Hongxiao's entire body trembled and he cried out, "Great Dao pill refinement! He's deducing Alchemy Dao! This kid ... his Alchemy Dao actually already reached such a boundary, truly inconceivable!"

For Jian Hongxiao to be able to derive such a profound Tai Ji Eight Diagrams, his horizons were far from what the average Celestial Deity Realm could compare to.

Ye Yuan Tai Ji image had the ingenuity of achieving the same goal via different means with his Tai Ji picture but was also greatly different.

What Ye Yuan walked was the alchemy path, while what he walked was the profound path. The two were poles apart but also arrived at the same goal through different means.

The moment Ye Yuan saw the Tai Ji picture, it immediately made his Alchemy Dao produce a resonance, letting him enter the state of sudden epiphany.

Back then, Ye Yuan performed Great Dao pill refinement in the Immortal Grove World. But that did not mean that he could still refine pills with Great Dao when he reached the Heavenspan World.

There was a huge difference between the Immortal Grove World and Heavenspan World.

After Ye Yuan reached the Heavenspan World, even though his Alchemy Dao strength advanced by leaps and bounds, he was also still unable to reach the level of Great Dao pill refinement.

Presently, after seeing this Tai Ji picture, he finally reached it.

Jian Hongxiao was incomparably shocked in his heart. He knew that alchemists that could refine pills with Great Dao in the Heavenspan World could be counted on one hand.

Those people were all existences whose fame shook the Heavenspan World.

Even transcendent Heavenly Emperors had to be polite and courteous in front of them too.

Of course, all of those people were old monsters who had lived for no idea how many years.

Ye Yuan, this young man who was less than a thousand years, actually already reached such a level, how could he not be shocked?

After the shock, Jian Hongxiao was wildly elated in his heart!

Under Ye Yuan's deduction, that Tai Ji picture started to gradually become solid from the initial illusoriness, and also became more and more profound.

No idea how long had passed either, Ye Yuan's two arms pulled back, the Tai Ji image dissipated into nothing.

He slowly opened both eyes, his face revealing a delighted smile.

After Dao Realm, his Alchemy Dao had been unable to make breakthroughs.

Now, he finally got his wish.

He looked at Jian Hongxiao and said slightly apologetically, "Senior, really sorry about it. This junior barged inside involuntarily when I saw this Tai Jia picture."

Jian Hongxiao waved his hand and said with a big laugh, "This old man finally knows what kind of heaven-defying existence emperor surmounting aura is! Hahaha ... Little Friend, you really broadened this old man's horizons! Great Dao pill refinement! This old man lived to this ripe old age, but it's still my first time seeing it! Truly impressive!"

Ye Yuan slowly walked out of the Tai Ji diagram and said with a smile, "Alchemy Dao is too fleeting and ephemeral, this junior has been wanting to find a breakthrough these few years, but I didn't expect to break through here. Speaking of which, this junior owes you another big favor."

Jian Hongxiao stroked his beard and said with a smile, "This old man doesn't dislike your favors, the more the merrier, hahaha. Alright, enough nonsense, let's get started! You go sit on that mat and write their names on the papers on the desk. This old man will infer for you."

Beside the Tai Ji diagram, a mat and a desk were placed there.

On the desk, there was a cinnabar pen and several pieces of paper placed.

Ye Yuan walked over and wrote several names on the paper: Yue Mengli, White Light, Lu-er, and Fiery.

Jian Hongxiao slowly walked into the Tai Ji diagram, sat down cross-legged in the center, and opened his mouth to say, "In a while, this old man will divine them one by one. Whoever's name lights up, you silently read their name, understood?"

Ye Yuan nodded his head, appearing slightly nervous as he said, "Understood!"

Experiencing many grand spectacles, Ye Yuan had always kept a straight face and a steady heartbeat.

But now, he was very nervous.

He was very worried. If by chance someone among the four of them suffered an accident, how should he face it?

Ye Yuan could kill all the powerful enemies in the world and could be crushed into dust. Only toward the people around him that it was hard for him to let it go.

Jian Hongxiao seemed to have seen through his nervousness and said with a smile, "It's a blessing if not a calamity; if it's a calamity, it can't be avoided. Your destiny is overwhelming, so the people around you will naturally also have fortune shine on them. Them leaving you might not be a bad thing."

### Unrivalled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 1727: Complicated and Confusing Destiny**

In front of Ye Yuan, one name after another gradually lit up.

The Tai Ji diagram glimmered and faded indeterminately, Yin Yang coexisting, revealing waves of the aura of Great Dao.

Yue Mengli's name actually emerged from the paper, and then was brought into the vortex by the Tai Ji diagram's stream of light.

In the end, Yue Mengli's name broke down, turning into motes of starlight, merging into the stream of light.

"Puhwark!"

Suddenly, Jian Hongxiao tasted sweetness in his throat and spewed out a mouthful of blood mist, his entire person's aura instantly withering considerably.

"Senior!" Ye Yuan turned pale with fright and shouted.

Jian Hongxiao waved his hand and said, "I'm fine, continue!"

Only to see him forcefully urge the Profound Spirit Chaos Formula, making the Tai Ji diagram revolve once again.

Ye Yuan's expression flickered several times. Taking a deep breath, he continued to silently read the few names.

Following that, the other few people's names were also the same, finally merging into the Tai Ji diagram.

During which, Jian Hongxiao vomited several large mouthfuls of blood in a row, seemingly aging many years all of a sudden.

Ye Yuan could naturally tell that Jian Hongxiao suffered Heavenly Dao's backlash, his longevity was bound to be greatly damaged.

He secretly resolved his heart that when his strength was attained in the future, he would definitely help Jian Hongxiao return to his prime.

The light dissipated, Jian Hongxiao's divination finally ended.

Ye Yuan hurriedly went over to help him up and said with concern, "Senior ... are ... are you alright?"

Jian Hongxiao forcefully plucked his spirits up and said with a smile, "I'm fine, I won't die. Just divining a few names actually made this old man lose several tens of thousands of years of longevity. Heh heh, if I divined your fate, this old man will probably immediately vomit blood and die. Emperor surmounting aura is truly terrifying!"

Jian Hongxiao's Profound Dao attainments were exceedingly formidable. He had always been extremely confident in his own Profound Dao strength too.

But did not expect that this time, it was just divining the whereabouts of a few people around Ye Yuan and he suffered such backlash.

The deduction this time, he even deliberately isolated Ye Yuan's aura and attempted to divine from other aspects, but the result was still so tragic.

Jian Hongxiao could not imagine what the consequences would be if he directly divined Ye Yuan's fate.

Emperor surmounting aura, what they shouldered was heaven-shocking destiny!

He could not withstand it!

Ye Yuan helped Jian Hongxiao onto the futon to sit down. Jian Hongxiao sized Ye Yuan up and suddenly said, "This old man is really curious just what Little Friend's fate will be like. It's just too bad that my strength is insufficient! Most likely, the one who can divine your fate is only the progenitor himself!"

To the Jian Family's members, seeing someone with heaven-defying destiny was like Ye Yuan discovering a new kind of medicinal pill.

That sort of curiosity was simply hard to suppress.

Otherwise, Jian Ping also would not go and look at Ye Yuan's destiny because of a momentary curiosity back then.

It was a pity that Ye Yuan's destiny was too strong, even Jian Hongxiao could not divine it too.

Regarding Ye Yuan's divinations, one must approach the subject in a roundabout manner.

And this kind of difficulty, ordinary people could not imagine it at all.

Only Jian Hongxiao, this kind of powerhouse, had such strength.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Hope that one day, I can witness Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets's divination arts!"

Jian Hongxiao smiled and said, "Your words might really come true one day. This old man divined just now, your destiny is absolutely not simple. Even among emperor surmounting auras, it's also an extremely high-level existence!"

Ye Yuan nodded his head and asked somewhat nervously, "Senior, wonder if ... there was any result?"



Jian Hongxiao looked at Ye Yuan and said helplessly, "Have, but also not considered have. This old man already exhausted all my means, but I can only sense a little bit vaguely."

Ye Yuan's heart turned slightly cold and he said, "Senior, please say."

Jian Hongxiao smiled and said, "You don't have to be so nervous either. Looking at it now, the four of them are at least all still alive."

One sentence made a boulder in Ye Yuan's heart landed on the ground.

As long as the people were okay, everything was fine.

What he was most worried about was the worst situation happening.

Ye Yuan took a deep breath and said, "Senior, please clarify."

Jian Hongxiao nodded and said, "Just looking at what the divination shows, this girl called Yue Mengli is similarly shielded by heaven's secrets, this old man can't see through."

Ye Yuan's expression changed slightly and he asked, "What does this mean, Senior?"

Jian Hongxiao said, "This old man judged that there might be several situations. The first one, that girlie obtained some kind of lucky chance, changing her fate heaven-defyingly, and her destiny is no longer what it was before. So heaven's secrets are shielded. As for the second one ... it's that someone deliberately concealed the aura on her body, making you unable to start finding. Of course, it's also possible that she's trapped inside some mystic realm and that mystic realm can conceal heaven's secrets."

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed slightly. If it was the first situation, it was still fine. But if it was the second and third kind of situation, that would be hard to say.

Heaven's secrets were shielded, even Jian Hongxiao could not do anything too.

Even if Ye Yuan wanted to find, he would not know where to start as well.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan felt his head swell up.

The current situation completely surpassed his expectations.

In the past, he always had a plan ready to deal with situations. But this time, he really somewhat panicked.

Seeing Ye Yuan's expression, Jian Hongxiao continued, "Even though I'm unable to detect her situation, when I was deducing earlier, this old man faintly senses that your fate has yet to end, and will come a time when you meet again!"

Hearing this, Ye Yuan finally heaved a sigh in relief and said, "Senior, then the rest?"

Jian Hongxiao said, "That primordial spirit, this old man deduced that he should be in a land of fire spirits currently. Presumably, it should be beneficial to him. Also, that girlie called Lu-er should be fine as well. Rather, this White Light, this old man sensed a hint of ill-omen, his current situation likely isn't good."

Ye Yuan's expression changed and he said, "What's wrong with White Light?"

Jian Hongxiao shook his head and said, "Don't know, this is already this old man's limits. This old man can't divine an additional trace of information too! However, this old man can deduce that he should currently be in the Demon Divine Region."

Ye Yuan's face turned slightly grim and he said, "Looks like I have to make a trip to the Demon Divine Region! Senior, can you be a little more precise?"

Jian Hongxiao smiled bitterly and said, "This old man knows that the Demon Divine Region is extremely big, but, this is already this old man's limits."

Ye Yuan drew a deep breath and said, "I got it!"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan slowly got up, bowed toward Jian Hongxiao, and said, "Senior's grace, Ye Yuan engraves it in my heart! In the future, I'll definitely repay immensely!"

Jian Hongxiao waved his hand and said with a bitter smile, "Looks like ... this old man overestimated my own strength! The things deduced currently are far fewer than what this old man expected previously. It's good that you don't mind."

Ye Yuan said, "How can this junior dare? Senior's divination is already of tremendous help to Junior. At least, Junior has a direction now. Furthermore, Ye Yuan knows that Senior's losses likely can't be made up for within a thousand years. The next Hundred Battles Arena will likely have to be postponed again."

Jian Hongxiao's losses were clearly even greater than expected.

He was currently very weak. It was likely hard to recover in a thousand years.

Looking at this, in order to help him this time, Jian Hongxiao expended a tremendous price.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1728: Intercepting**

After Ye Yuan left, a middle-aged man walked into Jian Hongxiao's shabby room.

Seeing Jian Hongxiao's appearance, the middle-aged man's expression changed. He hurriedly went up to support.

If Ye Yuan was here, he would recognize that this middle-aged man was one of the seven great Celestial Deity powerhouses who appeared that day.

He was called Jian Chen, Jian Hongxiao's most trusted apprentice.

"Master, a-are you okay?" Jian Chen asked concernedly.

Jian Hongxiao waved his hand and said, "I, this old bunch of bones, won't die for the time being. But I didn't think that the Heavenly Dao's backlash this time was actually so powerful!"

Jian Chen said with a resentful look, "Master, is doing so worth it?"

Jian Hongxiao gave him a glance and said with a smile, "After Master came to be enlightened, I've long already severed the thought and planned to die old here. Who knew that before the Hundred Battles Arena this time, this old man did a divination, and the matter actually had a turnaround."

Jian Chen's expression changed and he said, "Could it be that this turnaround lies on that kid?"

Jian Hongxiao smiled and said, "Although this old man can't calculate Ye Yuan's numerology, I can divine my own fate. The divination shows that Master's affair has a turning point, but when Master wanted to continue divining in-depth, my own numerology was actually covered up by Heavenly Dao. Connecting these two matters, isn't it confirmed with Ye Yuan?"

Jian Chen had a look of astonishment and said with a disbelieving look, "Master, that kid is merely at the initial-stage Divine Lord Realm. How many years and months do you have to wait for him? Moreover, your vitality is badly damaged right now, longevity taking a big dip. Can ... Can you wait until that day?"

One had to know, Jian Hongxiao already suffered Heavenly Dao's backlash before this. He already suffered a huge loss in longevity to begin with, his realm falling drastically.

This time, for Ye Yuan's sake, he suffered serious injuries again, his vitality greatly damaged, lifespan decreasing again.

At this time, Jian Chen was worried that his master could not persevere until that day.

Jian Hongxiao smiled and said, "Heh heh, you and I are both the progenitor's successors, so how can we doubt our own fate? Man proposes, God disposes. I can only do my best, the rest will be left to Heaven."

Jian Chen fell silent, having nothing to refute regarding his master's words.

As a member of the Jian Family, he should act in harmony with heaven.

Since he saw a turning point, then he should go all out to do it.

Seemed like his master's cultivation base was indeed far deeper than his!

Jian Chen was silent for a moment and said, "Master, this disciple already got some news. Ningbei Imperial City's Xiahou Wenjian already brought along three great Celestial Deity powerhouses and is already on the way to Extreme Light Imperial City. Ningbei Imperial City is a high-order imperial city, their strength isn't weak! What ... should we do?"

Jian Hongxiao did not reveal a look of surprise and said coolly, "You make a trip. A measly Ningbei Imperial City, if offended, then offended, there's nothing serious."

Jian Hongxiao said it very casually, not placing Ningbei Imperial City in his sights at all.

...

Ye Yuan bade farewell to Jian Zhentao and brought Ning Tianping out of Extreme Light Imperial City, speeding like the wind toward the Demon Divine Region.

The Demon Divine Region was in the land of extreme west. Passed through the Demon Divine Mountain Range and it was the gathering place of the demon race.

The territory there was called Demon Divine Region.

The Demon Divine Region was a chaotic place where the strong reigned supreme and the weak were prey for the strong.

Maybe White Light wanted to train himself. That was why he would go to the Demon Divine Region.

But he did not expect that he actually let himself fall into danger.

Ye Yuan silently prayed in his heart, hoping that nothing happened to White Light.

Through so many years, he and White Light were as close as brothers.

In terms of feelings, it was no worse than with Yue Mengli.

“Your Excellency, rest assured. Brother White is blessed and will definitely be fine.” Ning Tianping comforted him by the side.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said in a solemn voice, “This departure, just the journey on the road alone will take as long as several decades! With White Light’s strength back then, he’d likely have to fly for at least 300 years before he could reach the Demon Divine Region and couldn’t make it back to Heavenly Eagle in time at all. This punk didn’t take the 500-year-agreement to heart at all, infuriating me to death!”

Ning Tianping smiled bitterly and said, “Your Excellency, this really can’t blame Brother White. You aren’t aware of just how great the pressure of being by your side is. Just take me for example. Back then, I broke through to become a Third Firmament Divine Lord in one stroke, strength far surpassing yours. But just how many years had passed, you can annihilate me in one move now! Even though I believe that Your Excellency definitely won’t fall behind others, I also didn’t expect that this day would come so quickly!”

In the past, Ning Tianping still somewhat did not understand White Light their thoughts.

But now, he completely understood.

His Excellency was simply a freak!

Come one day, when you could really only follow behind him to make tea and pour water, that would really be called a blow.

Even though Ye Yuan did not have this intention at all.

Bang!

All of a sudden, the Purple Extreme Hall trembled violently. Ye Yuan’s and Ning Tianping’s chests seemed to have been struck by a heavy object, directly spewing out a large mouthful of blood.

“Little bastard, hurry up and come out to die! Otherwise, this seat will shake you to death today!”

A powerful voice transmitted in from outside.

Ye Yuan and Ning Tianping two people exchanged a glance, both incomparably shocked as they said, “Celestial Deity Realm powerhouse!”

Furthermore, it was not an ordinary Celestial Deity Realm powerhouse!

Ye Yuan put away the Purple Extreme Hall and revealed his figure.

Outside, four figures blocked the way.

“Uncle Xiahou, it’s him! It was him that killed Big Brother Yun! Uncle Xiahou, Big Brother Yun he died so miserably! You have to avenge him!”

The one who spoke was precisely Jiang Mengqing.

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he immediately understood who this Celestial Deity Realm powerhouse in front of him was.

Xiahou Wenjian looked at Ye Yuan coldly, as if looking at a dead person.

“Little bastard, competing in martial arts in the ring, you actually dared to kill my son! Today, this seat is going to extract your soul and refine it for ten thousand years in front of Yun-er’s tombstone!” Xiahou Wenjian said angrily.

Ye Yuan looked at him and said coolly, “Competing in the ring, life and death are up to fate! Moreover, Xiahou Yun was instigated by people and wanted to harm me, so he deserved to die!”

“Shut up!”

Xiahou Wenjian roared furiously, his voice carrying boundless world power.

“Puhwark!”

“Puhwark!”

Ye Yuan and Ning Tianping were akin to being struck by lightning, fresh blood spurting wildly.

Just a voice made the two without the slightest strength to fight back.

Too strong!

This Xiahou Wenjian was at least a middle-stage Celestial Deity Realm powerhouse.

This kind of powerhouse, their strength was already unimaginable.

Xiahou Wenjian said with a cold smile, “Little bastard, how can your cheap life be mentioned in the same breath with my son’s? If he wanted to kill you, you should have stretched your neck out to be executed!”

In Xiahou Wenjian’s eyes, his son’s life was even greater than heaven.

Xiahou Yun’s talent was exceedingly high; sufficient to inherit his position.

Letting Xiahou Yun went out this time was to get the approval of Extreme Light Imperial City.

Who knew that he would be gone forever.

Jiang Mengqing also had a baleful look as she said, “Two little bastards! How can your lives compare to Big Brother Yun’s? Today, I’m going to take revenge for Big Brother Yun!”

Done talking, Jiang Mengqing raised her longsword and charged over toward Ye Yuan.

How could Ye Yuan do as she wished? He was just about to fight back when suddenly, an incomparably powerful burst of world power descended, suppressing him until he was completely immobile!”

Ye Yuan’s face changed, golden light radiating brightly on his body, blue patterns revolving to the extreme.

Clank!

Jiang Mengqing’s sword seemingly stabbed onto refined iron, shocking her arm until it turned numb.

“Brother Xiahou, Ye Yuan is my Extreme Light Imperial City’s distinguished guest, please lift your hand high in mercy and let him go.”

At this time, a figure slowly appeared and said these words to Xiahou Wenjian.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 1729: Palm That Flew Over**

Jian Chen made haste and finally caught up.

While at this time, Jiang Mengqing was sent flying away by Ye Yuan. Only after a great flurry did she barely manage to stabilize her figure.

She looked at Ye Yuan, astonishment on her face.

She did not expect that even though the other party’s entire person was being restrained and he actually still had the strength to resist!

Jian Chen’s world power spread out, finally releasing Ye Yuan.

Xiahou Wenjian’s face fell and he looked at Jian Chen and said, “Master Jian Chen, this seat deliberately waited for this kid to leave the boundary of Extreme Light Imperial City before taking action. This seat has been sincere enough toward your Extreme Light Imperial City!”

Jian Chen clasped his hands and said, “Brother Xiahou’s sincerity, Jian Chen can naturally see it. But ... Ye Yuan and my master are already friends despite the difference in age. Brother Xiahou, please give Jian Chen’s face and let him leave, how about that?”

Xiahou Wenjian’s expression was very ugly. Jian Chen was one of the Profound Secrets Pavilion’s seven great grand elders, holding great power and authority; very respected.

In a normal situation, he would definitely give the other party face.

But now, the son that he valued the most died!

Now that the enemy was in front, could it be that he had to give up on taking revenge?

No, he was unreconciled to it!

“Master Jian Chen, other things, this seat can compromise with you. But this matter, pardon me for not being able to comply with your wishes! This guy killed my Yun-er. Not avenging this enmity, Yun-er he will find it hard to close his eyes in death!” Xiahou Wenjian glared at Ye Yuan and said.

Jian Chen's expression was very ugly. This fellow was simply making trouble willfully!

His Extreme Light Imperial City had already hosted the Hundred Battles Arena for several hundred sessions, each session had quite a few geniuses that perished.

If everyone came to find trouble like this, where would his Extreme Light Imperial City's face be put?

Jian Chen's face fell and he said, "Brother Xiahou is being somewhat unreasonable and provocative saying these words! Getting on the Hundred Battles Arena, life and death are your own responsibility. This is my Extreme Light Imperial City's rules. Brother Xiahou doing this right now, is it to provoke my Extreme Light Imperial City?"

Sure enough, Jian Chen's words made Xiahou Wenjian's face change!

Extreme Light Imperial City's influence was too great. Not that their strength was very formidable, but that their proteges spanned all over the world.

Currently, the various major imperial cities' sovereigns had mostly been guided by Extreme Light Imperial City before.

With Extreme Light Imperial City issuing a call for action, even if only 20% of the imperial cities answered, it was also not what one or two imperial cities could hold off.

This was Extreme Light Imperial City's terrifying aspect.

Jian Chen looked over in Ye Yuan's direction. It was only to see that he was covered in blood. Clearly, he already sustained extremely severe injuries.

This unwittingly made his heart rage with fury!

Master expended such great effort to perform divination for Ye Yuan, but Xiahou Wenjian almost killed him, how could this not enrage him?

"Humph! Jian Chen, don't take Extreme Light Imperial City to come and suppress me! What others do, I don't care. But my own son's enmity, I must avenge it! Today, this kid must die!"

Jian Chen even thought that Xiahou Wenjian was scared. Who knew that after he struggled for a while, he actually said this kind of words!

Jian Chen's expression changed and he said in a solemn voice, "Xiahou Wenjian, you're insolent!"

Xiahou Wenjian said in a solemn voice, "Jian Chen, I'm not standing here in the capacity of Ningbei Imperial City's grand elder right now, but with the identity of a father! Today, whoever stops me, if gods block, kill gods, if Buddha blocks, kill Buddha!"

"You dare?!" Jian Chen's face fell and he blocked in front of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan's face also changed. This guy was already utterly crazy.

Xiahou Wenjian chuckled and smiled coldly as he said, "Why wouldn't I dare? This seat is a Seventh Firmament Celestial Deity, while you're only a Fifth Firmament Celestial Deity! If this seat wants to kill

people, could you still stop it? The two of you, stop him for me! This seat will kill this guy personally and take revenge for Yun-er!”

Who Xiahou Wenjian brought were also all middle-stage Celestial Deity Realm powerhouses. The two of them joining hands, stopping Jian Chen was naturally nothing difficult.

Jian Chen’s expression changed and he said to Ye Yuan, “Quickly go, flee toward Extreme Light Imperial City!”

Ye Yuan’s face fell, directly entered inside the Purple Extreme Hall, and escaped in the direction of Extreme Light Imperial City.

He knew that Xiahou Wenjian absolutely did not dare to kill Jian Chen, so he did not have any worries to distract him either.

“Want to escape? This seat is here, can you escape?”

Xiahou Wenjian laughed coldly, figure moving, disappearing on the spot.

Jian Chen wanted to make a move to stop, but those two mighty Celestial Deity powerhouses already stepped forward.

Two-on-one, Jian Chen was immediately held back.

Inside the Purple Extreme Hall, Ye Yuan’s expression was very grim as he gritted his teeth and said, “So fast!”

A Seventh Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouse, his strength was beyond imagination.

Ye Yuan had confidence in escaping under the hands of a First Firmament Celestial Deity by spurring on the Purple Extreme Hall. But in front of a Seventh Firmament Celestial Deity, it was completely lacking!

Xiahou Wenjian erupted and caught up to the Purple Extreme Hall.

A horrifying aura instantly enveloped the Purple Extreme Hall.

“Heh, this is really a treasure! This seat attacked at full power and it’s actually completely unharmed! It’s likely a true god mystic treasure! This time, this incident benefited this seat!”

Xiahou Wenjian laughed savagely. Raising his hand, it was a palm!

Bang!

The Purple Extreme Hall had nowhere to avoid and was hit head-on.

Even if Ye Yuan already urged the Purple Extreme Hall’s defenses to the limits, this palm still affected him until he vomited fresh blood wildly.

“Damn it! I didn’t expect that Xiahou Yun’s father was actually a Seventh Firmament Celestial Deity!” Ye Yuan gritted his teeth and said.

Xiahou Wenjian’s appearance had indeed somewhat exceeded his expectations.

This guy was too strong.



Bang!

Yet another palm!

Ye Yuan two people were shocked until they were shaken to the bones.

“Hahaha! The next attack will take your lives! Yun-er, Father will avenge you right now!”

Xiahou Wenjian laughed wildly, a glove appearing on his hand at goodness knows when!

Ye Yuan’s complexion turned pale and he said, “Not good! Celestial deity mystic treasure!”

A Seventh Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouses wearing a celestial deity artifact, that power was simply unimaginable.

Even separated through the Purple Extreme Hall, Ye Yuan could feel the horrifying aura outside.

This punch coming down, him and Ning Tianping would absolutely have no chance of survival!

“Go to hell!”

Xiahou Wenjian laughed savagely, a punch suddenly slamming out.

But right at this time, an enormous palm was sent from the horizon, arriving instantly!

Xiahou Wenjian was currently pleased with himself when suddenly, an irresistible force instantly locked onto him.

His heart plummeted, the punch that was just released was also instantly frozen.

“ARGHHH!”

A despairing scream sounded out.

Bang!

Under a palm, Xiahou Wenjian turned to ashes!

Ye Yuan and Ning Tianping exchanged glances, both seeing the shock in the other party’s eyes.

“Your Excellency, who ... who is this? So strong! Seventh Firmament Celestial Deity, he actually one-shotted him with one palm!” Ning Tianping said in shock.

Ye Yuan said, “The Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord!”

Ning Tianping opened his mouth wide and said, “No way, right? That Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord is at most also merely Ninth Firmament Celestial Deity, right? How can he be so strong?”

This palm was not struck out at close range. It was released from countless tens of thousands of miles away!

This kind of means was truly inconceivable!

Ye Yuan smiled bitterly and said, “Looks like we all looked down on this Profound Secrets Pavilion Lord! His original strength is at least also at the True God Realm!”

“Little Friend Ye Yuan, take care. This old man won’t be sending you off!” At this time, an aged voice transmitted over from the horizon.

Ye Yuan two people bowed toward the direction of Extreme Light Imperial City.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 1730: Skydemon Mountain Range**

Skydemon Mountain Range stretched for goodness knows several hundreds of millions of miles. Countless great demons were hidden inside. Connected together with the Skydemon Mountain Range was the Demon God Plain.

The Skydemon Mountain Range and Demon God Plain together formed the entire Demon Divine Region.

This place was a paradise for the demon race.

At this time, six plain-clothes martial artists were currently moving inside the Skydemon Mountain Range.

A lean middle-aged man said with an unhappy look, “I say, Boss Duan, why do we need to bring along a Third Firmament Divine Lord trash?”

His voice was very loud and did not have the intention of covering it up. Clearly, it was deliberately said for people to hear.

Boss Duan looked at the young man walking quietly behind the team and said helplessly, “No choice. Recently, the savage beasts in the Skydemon Mountain Range seems to be abnormally irritable. The people willing to enter the mountain are not many in the first place. It so happens that I acted slow this time. The strong ones were all snatched by other teams already.”

The lean middle-aged man previously said unhappily, “Boss Duan, the logic of better to go without than have something shoddy, don’t you know? Bringing such a trash over, can he be of help? Later, he even wants to divide up our natural treasures. Isn’t this picking up a bargain for free?”

“Alright, Luo Yong, already came, what’s the use of saying this? An additional person is always an additional portion of strength.”

At this time, a beautiful woman in the team could not listen anymore and came out to mediate things.

This girl was called Yu Jing, the sole female in the team. She was a peak Fifth Firmament Divine Lord.

Seeing Yu Jing speak, Luo Yong immediately changed to an ingratiating expression and said with a smile, “Heh heh, Young Sister Jing already spoke, then I won’t pursue it anymore as well. If not looking on the account of Younger Sister Jing’s face, this Luo definitely wouldn’t have come this time. However, if this kid doesn’t put in any effort and still wants to take a share of the loot, this Luo won’t agree to it no matter what!”

Boss Duan said, “I’ve long talked to Brother Ye about this, don’t you worry.”

Luo Yong gave a cold snort and stopped talking.

Yu Jing moved to the young man's side and whispered, "Little Brother Ye Yuan, this Luo Yong is like this. He can't suffer any losses at all. You don't take it to heart."

This young man was naturally the Ye Yuan who came from afar.

He originally wanted to enter the Skydemon Mountain Range alone. But under Dustless's persuasion, he still gave up.

There were many hunting small teams in the Skydemon Mountain Range, one person was too conspicuous.

The strength that Ye Yuan exhibited was not strong either. It would attract quite a few people's covetous eyes.

Even though Ye Yuan was not afraid, it would be better to avoid troubles.

Moreover, these hunting teams were very familiar with the Skydemon Mountain Range's situation. Which place was relatively safe, which place was relatively dangerous, they were very clear of it.

Following them would allow him to understand some of the Skydemon Mountain Range's situation first.

Otherwise, diving into some great demon's territory headlong, even if Ye Yuan had three heads and six arms, he would also die until he could not be any more deader.

In the nearby Linyao Imperial City, there were places that specifically recruited martial artists.

This kind of team was formed temporarily.

Boss Duan's name was Duan Peng. He was a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord.

When he wanted to enter the mountain, he would go to the recruiting place to select martial artists and find a few good men to help.

Of course, he would also negotiate the prices with these recruiters.

The natural treasures obtained in the Skydemon Mountain Range naturally had to allocate some to them as well.

With Ye Yuan's Third Firmament Divine Vortex Realm, naturally no one took fancy to him in the city.

If not for having to pick the leftovers, Boss Duan would not even give Ye Yuan a glance.

Ye Yuan smiled and said to Yu Jing, "Thank you, Elder Sister Jing, for helping me out of the predicament."

Yu Jing smiled and said, "I say, kid, your nerves are also really plucky, to actually dare promise Boss Duan! The place that he wants to go to isn't where you can go. If my surmises are right, you should be some large family clan's disciple, coming to the Skydemon Mountain Range to train, right?"

In this Skydemon Mountain Range, the level of strength naturally determined the different places that could be penetrated deep.

Those like Ye Yuan, even though they would not just hang around the peripherals, it was clearly far from the place that Duan Peng was going.

“Yes, it’s this younger brother’s first time entering the Skydemon Mountain Range. I’m totally clueless about this place. Can Elder Sister Jing tell me and let me gain some knowledge and experience?”

Ye Yuan pushed the boat along the current, requesting Yu Jing to tell him about the Skydemon Mountain Range’s knowledge.

Yu Jing seemed to be very close towards Ye Yuan, this next-door-little-brother. Hence, she started to talk endlessly.

Hearing Yu Jing’s explanation, Ye Yuan also gleaned considerable gains.

Yu Jing’s experiences were all gained by her predecessors, and at times, their lives. The things she shared with Ye Yuan were very valuable.

Where was safe, where was dangerous, which places could be gone to, which places could not be gone to, it was all very detailed.

A moment of carelessness and it would be eternal damnation.

The great demons in this Skydemon Mountain Range even had Heavenly Emperor level existences. The dangers involved could be imagined.

Of course, that sort of place, the average person was unable to approach it at all and would die at the peripherals until not even dregs remained.

The two talked happily along the way, but there was an unfriendly gaze by the side, constantly casting over toward Ye Yuan’s side.

Luo Yong was clearly interested in Yu Jing, so his impression of Ye Yuan would definitely be even worse.

“Hey, kid, stop asking questions anymore! Right now, we’ve already entered a dangerous zone and might run into fierce beasts any time, you shut your mouth up for me!”

Luo Yong could not hold back and came up to interrupt the two people’s conversation.

Ye Yuan had not spoken yet, but Yu Jing lost it first.

“Luo Yong, it’s Ye Yuan’s first time coming to the Skydemon Mountain Range, but is it my first time coming too?”

Luo Yong could not help choking and said in a solemn voice, “Younger Sister Jing, the Skydemon Mountain Range hasn’t been too peaceful recently. Who knows whether there are high-level fierce beasts haunting in the vicinity or not?”

Yu Jing could not help feeling stifled when she heard this. What Luo Yong said was reasonable too.

At present, it was not very peaceful in the Skydemon Mountain Range. Situations where squads were completely wiped out would frequently appear.

Their voices had yet to fade when rustling sounds came from the woods.

Everyone’s faces changed, each drawing their weapons, an appearance of facing a great enemy.

Suddenly, an enormous black centipede slowly sprung out of the woods.

When everyone saw the centipede, they immediately relaxed.

“Gave me a scare, turns out that it’s a Raging Fire Centipede that just entered middle-stage rank four!” Luo Yong heaved a sigh in relief.

This black centipede was roughly equivalent to Fourth Firmament Divine Lord martial artists. Their group was naturally not afraid.

Suddenly, Luo Yong thought of something, a hint of a smug smile flashed across the corners of his mouth.

He said to Ye Yuan, “Brat, this centipede isn’t strong, you go take care of it.”

Yu Jing’s expression changed and she said, “Luo Yong, what’s the meaning of this? How can Ye Yuan’s strength possibly deal with this Raging Fire Centipede?”

Luo Yong shrugged and said, “The fierce beasts that we encounter, this is probably the weakest already. This kid is at any rate peak Third Firmament Divine Lord as well, doesn’t he want to train? Don’t even dare to deal with a Raging Fire Centipede, still train for what?! Moreover, we have so many people here. How can we watch him go and still die in the end? Boss Duan, don’t you say so?”

Duan Peng cursed in his heart, this guy was really insidious.

But what Luo Yong said, he really had no way of refuting it.

Duan Peng was just about to open his mouth but heard Ye Yuan say coolly, “Fine, I’ll go.