

Medicine God 1751

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Chapter 1751: Gaining Something Without Risking Anything

“Did you hear? A new-arrival low-level apprentice dispatched Hu Feng and another two people to spend the night in the latrine the moment he came.”

“Real or fake? A newcomer is so impressive?”

“Heh, don’t you think it’s incredible? Competing in fire control, three people added up were not his match. Competing in combat strength, three people added up were similarly not his match.”

“It’s nonsense, isn’t it? These three added together, there are few who dare to provoke among priest apprentices!”

“Heh, you go to the latrine and take a look at the three of their miserable appearances, and you would know. They are still there right now!”

...

The news of Ye Yuan beating up Hu Feng three people spread throughout the entire trainee area very quickly.

But he himself did not have any awareness and slept beautifully, then headed to the Tianlu Pavilion.

Tianlu Pavilion was the place where the Priest Temple stored classics, pill formulas, pill refining techniques, fire controlling arts, as well as basic medicinal theory, etc; everything that one could wish for.

Since Ye Yuan came to the Priest Temple, he naturally would not give up on the chance to learn the demon race’s alchemy skills.

With his temperament, he naturally started learning from the most basic stuff.

Ye Yuan was clearly, those things that he secretly learned in the priest apprentice examination, were all relied on his powerful Alchemy Dao realm, as well as exceedingly high horizons, forcefully adding some human methods onto demon divine pills.

But that was already his limit. Wanting to improve further was impossible as well.

Wanting to make the Priest Temple attach high importance on him, he had to learn from the beginning.

Of course, with Ye Yuan’s present realm, learning naturally yielded twice the results with half the effort.

“Halt!”

Ye Yuan had just entered the Tianlu Pavilion and was stopped by a white-haired old man.

Ye Yuan’s gaze turned intent, he actually could not see through this old man’s depths.

“Senior!” Ye Yuan gave a bow and said.

This white-haired old man was at least a rank five expert too.

The white-haired old man glanced at Ye Yuan and said coolly, "You don't have a single contribution point on you, so you can't enter the Tianlu Pavilion."

Ye Yuan was taken aback but understood very quickly. This white-haired old man must have sensed that the contributions points on him were zero through Tianlu Pavilion's array formation.

"Senior, could it be that I became a priest trainee and don't have entry contribution points?"

Contribution points this way of doing things could be applied universally in any faction.

It was just that Ye Yuan forgot to check his identity token yesterday and did not expect that he actually did not even have a single contribution point.

This priest was also too stingy.

"Rubbish! You don't have any contribution towards the temple, whence the contribution points come from? A trainee who just came in also wants to enter the Tianlu Pavilion, truly nothing more than wishful thinking! Get lost, don't obstruct this priest here!"

At this time, a voice suddenly sounded out behind Ye Yuan.

Turning around to look, it was a young man dressed in priest attire, his face proud, nostrils almost reaching the sky.

Ye Yuan ignored him, but asked that white-haired old man, "Senior, is it allowed to use contribution points and have wager battles in the temple?"

The white-haired old man nodded his head slightly and said, "It's naturally allowed. But in the temple, martial arts fighting is forbidden, only alchemy fights are allowed."

The moment that priest heard Ye Yuan's words, he immediately burst into laughter and said, "What a joke, a low-level priest apprentice who just entered, who do you want to have a wager fight with?"

Ye Yuan beamed and said, "You!"

The priest was taken aback, then immediately laughed loudly and said, "You want to bet with me? Hahaha, you don't even have contribution points, so what are you using to gamble against me?"

While talking, Ye Yuan fished out a spirit fruit. The priest's expression could not help changing and he cried out in surprise, "Crane Age Fruit!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Lord Priest is so knowledgeable! Senior, how many contribution points do you think this Crane Age Fruit is worth?"

This Crane Age Fruit was what Ye Yuan bought in Riverluck Capital City back then. The cost was extremely high.

The white-haired old man looked at Ye Yuan rather surprisedly. He did not know where this kid's confidence came from, to actually dare bet with a priest.

But he still nodded and said, "If it's the Crane Age Fruit, it's worth 500 contribution points."

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said to the priest, "Lord Priest, let's not waste time too. You offer 300 points, I'll use this Crane Age Fruit to bet with you. How's that?"

The priest's eyes revealed a covetous look. Looking at Ye Yuan like looking at a fool, he smiled and said, "How did the temple recruit a fool? Heh heh, since you're giving this priest a treasure, it would be rude for this priest to not accept it. Okay, this priest will bet with you! Don't say that I bully you. Bet on what, you can pick at will!"

A hint of slyness was revealed in Ye Yuan's eyes and he said with a smile, "Don't be so troublesome. Let's just compete in fire control."

"Compete in fire control? Heh, you really know how to pick! Give you a chance, change to others. Although you still don't have any chances of winning," the priest said.

At this time, there were people who wanted to enter the Tianlu Pavilion one after another but were drawn over by these two.

"This newcomer's head is problematic, right? To actually want to find Priest Chi Feng to compete in fire control?"

"Who doesn't know that Chi Feng is the number one fire controller among the priests. Where did this kid's courage come from?"

"Heh heh, the ignorant is fearless!"

...

Chi Feng looked at Ye Yuan with a smug face and said with a smile, "Idiot, hear that? My alchemy skills are not the strongest among priests, but fire controlling skill, no one can surpass me! A trash like you competing in fire control with me?"

Toward this kind of guy who trampled on others to posture, Ye Yuan was most annoyed by them.

I didn't find you and didn't provoke you, was calling trash and fool over and over again very fun?

Just nice, he did not have contribution points. It was truly someone delivering a pillow when taking a nap.

Ye Yuan pursed his lips and said, "Is the number one fire controller very impressive?"

Chi Feng was stunned and said with a cold smile, "You'll know right away how impressive it is!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "So much crap, come on."

Ye Yuan's appearance was really asking for a beating in Chi Feng's heart. He decided to teach Ye Yuan a lesson well.

Chi Feng kneaded seals with one hand, palm spitting. Countless sparks instantly surrounding Ye Yuan, akin to the starry night, drawing a wave of exclamations.

"Kid, have a taste of my Starry Sky. Let you witness what's called the number one fire controller!" Chi Feng said with a hideous grin.

Ye Yuan seemed to have suffered a fright, crying out strangely, and running away with a whoosh.

When Chi Feng saw the situation, he could not help laughing loudly as he said, "Running? if this priest lets you, an apprentice, run away, wouldn't I be laughed at by the whole temple?"

Chi Feng's fire controlling technique was truly formidable. Controlling those countless sparks did not feel the slightest bit of strain.

However, Ye Yuan's movements were extremely erratic and actually arrived in front of Chi Feng with a few turns.

Bang!

Two sparks landed on Chi Feng's eyebrows. Only to smell a burning smell transmit over, his brows were gone.

"Pffft!"

Suddenly, a wave of guffaws came over.

"Tsk ts, the number one fire controller is indeed formidable! This fire burning brows move, I'm in admiration!" Ye Yuan said with a look of marvel.

Chi Feng's hands and feet were thrown into confusion, hurriedly putting away the divine fire.

But his eyebrows were already gone.

"You! You cheated!" Chi Feng pointed at Ye Yuan and said exasperatedly.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "One must be willing to lose if they bet. So many people are watching, could it be that you want to renege?"

Chi Feng's expression changed several times and he gritted his teeth and said, "Consider yourself ruthless!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Don't say that I don't give you the chance. Now, I'll use my 300 contribution points to carry on betting with you, do you dare to accept it or not?"

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Chapter 1752: Reading Without Understanding

"Just now, it was clearly Chi Feng who had the upper-hand. But now why was he suddenly defeated?"

"Yeah, I only saw that kid being chased all over the place, and suddenly, Chi Feng's brows caught on fire."

"Maybe this kid was lucky and hit the mark by a fluke?"

...

Chi Feng lost bafflingly just now. It was clearly him who took the upper-hand, but why did he suddenly lose?

Not just him, the others also did not see clearly, all with confused faces.

Only one person, a white-haired old man, understood, with a look of shock flashed past in his eyes.

Ye Yuan's move earlier was extremely brilliant, directly burning Chi Feng's two motes of starlight onto the other party's eyebrows through spatial law.

It was just that Ye Yuan's movements were extremely concealed. With these few people's visual prowess, it could not be discovered at all.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Chi Feng, compete with him! Could us priests lose to a low-level trainee?" In the crowd, someone suddenly shouted.

Chi Feng's face fell and he said in a cold voice, "Fine! I'll offer 500 points. If you lose, you'll lose both the Crane Age Fruit and 300 points to me! Do you dare to agree or not?"

Ye Yuan shrugged and said, "You're really shameless enough, 200 points and you want to earn the Crane Age Fruit back. But ... why wouldn't I not dare? Make your move!"

Chi Feng was just about to make a move when he suddenly stopped and said in a solemn voice, "Just now, it was me who made a move first. This time, it's your turn!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You really want me to make a move? If I make a move first, you won't have any chance at all."

Chi Feng smiled coldly and said, "You were merely lucky just now. Do you really think that you're impressive? Below elders, no one has yet to dare say such words in front of me, you're really boasting shamelessly!"

Ye Yuan said with a helpless look, "Since that's the case, then I'll make a move. You have to be careful."

This time, Chi Feng naturally would not underestimate the enemy again. Fully on guard, he stared fixedly at Ye Yuan.

He decided to take Ye Yuan down a peg this time.

Let him know that the prestige of priests was not to be profaned!

Right at this time, Ye Yuan slowly stretched out his right hand, index and middle finger put together.

A hint of a cold smile flashed across the corners of Chi Feng's mouth, both hands kneading seals, prepared to summon his divine fire once more.

Ye Yuan's finger lightly flicked!

Whoosh!

Bang!

Just as everyone had not reacted, a flash of fire rose to the sky.

Chi Feng summoned Starry Sky once more unconsciously.

In the crowd, someone shouted, "Senior Apprentice Brother Chi Feng, your hair! Hair!"

Chi Feng froze and muttered, "Hair?"

All of a sudden, he felt that the top of his head was somewhat hot. Only then did he startle awake.

“Ah! Ahh! My hair! Caught on fire! Caught on fire!”

Chi Feng yelled out, hopping and skipping, just like a panicky rabbit, his appearance so comical.

But the fire on top of his head was very strong and could not be extinguished at all.

The white-haired old man shook his head slightly but was incomparably shocked in his heart.

These two people’s fire controlling techniques were not on the same level at all.

Ye Yuan’s technique seemed simple but was in fact extremely difficult.

Even he could not do it to this kind of degree as well.

Was this trainee newly recruited?

Why was such a genius just an ordinary low-level trainee?

“Ouch, my hand! I ... I admit defeat! I admit defeat! Quickly put out the fire!”

Chi Feng’s hands could not touch his head at all. Ye Yuan’s Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame had long already reached rank four, its power boundless.

Ye Yuan not taking the initiative to recall it, this fire would keep on burning.

Ye Yuan smiled slightly, reached his hand out to beckon, that cluster of flames flew back into his palm.

While at this time, Chi Feng’s hair was already burned into black charcoal, looking so funny on his head.

When everyone saw this scene, they all forcefully held back smiles.

But this scene was even more humiliating in Chi Feng’s eyes.

Ye Yuan held back his laugh and said with clasped hands, “Number one fire controller indeed lives up to reputation. Ye Yuan has learned!”

“Looks like this kid really wasn’t lucky!”

“Luck my ass! Facing Chi Feng, you try being lucky twice for me to see!”

“Is he really just a priest trainee? I actually can’t see through his fire controlling method!”

...

After the mockery, what everyone was left with was just shock.

There were quite a few priests present, but those who were able to see through how Ye Yuan made his move, there were none!

A priest trainee, this fire controlling art was also too horrifying, right?

Ye Yuan could not be bothered with him. His goal was contribution points. Now that he earned it, he was going to enter Tianlu Pavilion to study!

Transferring the contribution points, Ye Yuan said to the white-haired old man with clasped hands, "Senior, can I go in?"

The white-haired old man said, "Of course you can. Your identity can only enter Tianlu Pavilion's first level. First level, two hours is five contribution points. The array formation will automatically deduct from your identity token. You grasp the time well yourself!"

Ye Yuan's face turned black when he heard that and said, "Two hours five contribution points, this is also too black, right?"

The white-haired old man's face also fell and he said, "Keep talking nonsense and this old man will slap you to death with one palm!"

Ye Yuan stuck out his tongue and slipped inside.

When everyone saw this scene, they were all unclear.

Wasn't this white-haired old man an ordinary old man managing the Tianlu Pavilion?

That punk was so arrogant with Chi Feng, why was he so respectful toward this old man?

The white-haired old man looked harmless to man and beast, the aura on his body was not strong.

The priests and priest trainees that came to Tianlu Pavilion, very few paid attention to him.

The old man naturally could not be bothered with him either, turning around and entering Tianlu Pavilion.

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Entering Tianlu Pavilion's first level, this place formed its own space.

Ye Yuan seemed to have entered an ocean of divine inscriptions. All kinds of records were displayed on a light screen.

Seeing these things, Ye Yuan's two eyes lit up.

What he was most interested in was naturally the demonic attraction art. This was the foundation of the demon race's alchemy skills.

In the catalog, Ye Yuan found the demonic attraction art and started to study it tirelessly.

Ye Yuan's present Alchemy Dao horizons were not what the average person could compare to.

These things were extremely obscure and hard to understand to ordinary priest trainees.

But to Ye Yuan, he read ten lines with one glance but was suddenly enlightened.

Ye Yuan immersed inside, more than ten days passed in a blink of an eye.

Suddenly, a large force came over, Ye Yuan was directly ejected out of Tianlu Pavilion's first level.

"Ouch! What's going on?"

Ye Yuan plopped onto the ground, grimacing in pain.

“Your contribution points are already depleted, the array formation directly transported you out.” The white-haired old man came behind Ye Yuan at no idea when and said coolly.

Ye Yuan was speechless as he said, “This is called transported? This is called kicking out, alright?”

The white-haired old man snorted coldly and said, “Do you feel that contribution points came too easily, so you don’t know how to cherish it? These few days, reading without understanding like you, how many things can you learn?”

Ye Yuan was stunned and said, “Senior has been paying attention to me these few days?”

The white-haired old man ignored Ye Yuan and said with an angry look from failing to live up to expectations, “Kid, your talent is extremely high, but with such an attitude, it’s hard to have great achievements!”

He had naturally been paying attention to Ye Yuan all along. But he saw that Ye Yuan read no less than 500 classics in over ten days.

And these 500 classics, each one was sufficient for a priest to study for as long as several decades.

Wasn’t this joking around?

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Chapter 1753: Wealth Scattering Boy

“Uh, why does Senior say this? I read very seriously and very carefully!” Ye Yuan said very sincerely. He had indeed read very seriously and did not have any slipshod aspects.

The white-haired old man snorted coldly and said, “Seriously? Carefully? You read 532 classics in less than 14 days, averaging 30 to 40 books a day. You’re telling me seriously and saying carefully?”

Ye Yuan was taken aback for a moment, only then understanding what the white-haired old man meant. He could not help saying with a bitter smile, “Senior, I really read very seriously and absolutely didn’t gloss over!”

The white-haired old man discovered that Ye Yuan’s talent was astonishing and naturally had very high expectations of him.

But Ye Yuan’s attitude of reading the classics made him very unhappy.

Now that he came to remind him, he actually still refused to admit it. This made him even more upset.

The white-haired old man gave a cold snort and said, “You said you read very serious, fine. Then I ask you, what’s the most important take-away point for Zi Ming Godherding Fire Controlling Art?”

Zi Ming Godherding Fire Controlling Art was precisely a demon race fire controlling art that Ye Yuan read.

The white-haired old man also saw through that Ye Yuan’s fire controlling technique was developed with the human race’s fire controlling techniques as foundation, and he did not seem too proficient in the demon race’s.

While the Zi Ming Godherding Fire Controlling Art was also a more obscure foundation fire controlling art of the demon race.

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he smiled and said, "Is Senior testing me?"

The white-haired old man did not deny it and said coolly, "If you can't answer, stare at one book and read properly when you enter in the future!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Zi Ming Godherding Fire Controlling Art, the most important thing is engraving the fire in one's heart, heart follows the mind, heart and fire becoming one, controlling fire and connecting divinity!"

The moment the white-haired old man heard, he could not help being slightly surprised.

This was a very obscure knowledge. He did not expect that Ye Yuan answered it in one fell swoop.

He did not give up and asked again, "Fire control is your forte, answering doesn't mean anything. Come again, how many key nodal points does the Howling Rain Sky Direction Art have?"

Ye Yuan smiled slightly and opened his mouth again, describing the few nodes clearly.

The white-haired old man clearly did not believe it, asking question after question, the speed getting faster and faster.

Ye Yuan knew that this old man was doing it for his own good and did not find it bothersome, answering fluently, without any omissions.

The more the white-haired old man asked, the more shocked he was in his heart.

Could it be that this kid used over ten days and learned all of the things others learn in several hundred, even thousand years?

Was this a freaking freak?

What was more damnable was that not only did Ye Yuan answer fluently, he frequently added in his own opinion, which was extremely insightful!

Many comprehensions actually made the white-haired old man have a feeling of suddenly being enlightened.

Those classics that Ye Yuan read, the white-haired old man had long read before no idea how many times. Saying that he could read it backward was not over the top in the slightest.

But he discovered now that he read several tens of thousands of years of classics, and his understanding was actually not as deep as this young man in front of him!

This ... was too f*cking hell!

The white-haired old man suddenly discovered that there was a myriad of profanities that galloped across in his heart.

This was not testing the other party, it was purely seeking a beat down!

However, he was still so wretched, asking Ye Yuan questions non-stop. Because Ye Yuan's understanding was indeed greatly beneficial to him.

Finally, the white-haired old man stopped asking. He looked at Ye Yuan with a face like he saw a ghost and said, "Kid, you aren't messing with this old man, right? These classics, you wouldn't have read them before, right?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Senior must be joking. You've already asked a hundred questions. Even if I read before the classics, it also wouldn't so coincidentally match each one, right?"

The white-haired old man thought so too. 500 over kinds of books, there were always some wrong areas.

If he did not read it just now, there would always be some questions and could not be answered.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan also would not be bored to the extent of coming to make fun of him, this gate-keeping old man.

But the more it was like this, the more shocked the white-haired old man was in his heart.

What kind of talent was needed to have such terrifying memorizing ability and comprehension ability?

He waved his hand and said, "You can go!"

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

After Ye Yuan left, the white-haired old man's figure also flashed, disappearing.

...

"Lord Chi Feng, you have to take revenge for us! You look at the three of us, really ... really no face to meet people anymore!"

Hu Feng's appearance was indescribably miserable.

Ye Yuan directly sent their divine fires back at that time, giving them a dose of their own medicine, the power was extraordinary.

More than ten days had passed, even though they got much better, there were still burn marks inside and out, looking like poodles.

Most of these priest trainees had priest patrons.

Speaking of which was coincidental too, Hu Feng's backer was precisely Chi Feng.

At this time, the hair on top of Chi Feng's head already grew back anew, recovering to that domineering appearance.

Chi Feng snorted coldly and said, "The three of you really lost all of my face! Slept three days and nights in the latrine and actually don't even dare to come back! You guys are really capable!"

Hu Feng said with a bitter expression, "Your Excellency, you aren't aware. That punk's fire controlling technique is really incredible! The three of us added together aren't his match either!"

Chi Feng's expression changed, having a bad premonition, and asked in a solemn voice, "What's that punk's name?"

Hu Feng three people exchanged glances, clearly forgetting Ye Yuan's name.

Right at this time, a youth in white walked into the dormitory.

"It's you!"

Hu Feng and Chi Feng few people turned their heads to look, crying out strangely in unison.

When Ye Yuan saw these few people, he instantly understood something and said with a smile, "Welcoming a low-level apprentice like this, the line-up is a little too big, right?"

But Hu Feng said in surprise, "Your Excellency, you know this punk?"

Chi Feng asked back, "It was this brat who burned you all until like this?"

Hu Feng nodded and said, "Yeah, it's this kid! I beg Your Excellency to help us take revenge!"

Chi Feng had a strange look, thinking to himself, avenge your ass!

Your father isn't even his match, yet you guys still asked me to help you take revenge!

But in front of subordinates, he naturally would not yield.

In reality, after the fire battle the last time, he already thought about taking revenge.

This kid's attainment in fire control was extraordinary. But in alchemy, he was definitely inferior to him,

Otherwise, he would not be a low-level apprentice but a true priest already.

Chi Feng looked at Ye Yuan and said with a cold smile, "Kid, dare to bet with me again or not?"

Ye Yuan raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "Still dare to bet with me? Aren't you scared of losing until you don't even have pants to wear? Should I be calling you a wealth scattering boy or not?"

Hu Feng three people exchanged glances, not knowing what happened, but still said in a great rage, "Stinky brat, you, a low-level apprentice, dare to humiliate Lord Chi Feng? He's a lord priest of the temple, are you tired of living?"

Chi Feng said impatiently, "Alright, alright, stop talking nonsense! Brat, you chose the gambling method the last time. This time, I'll pick! Do you have the balls or not?"

Ye Yuan looked at Chi Feng and said with a smile that was not a smile, "You don't need to aggravate me. Since you want to be a wealth scattering boy, if I were to refuse, wouldn't that be seen as holding others back from achieving success? Say it, what's the wager?"

Chi Feng said in a solemn voice, "Let's compete in pill refinement!"

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Chapter 1754: Unable to Compare With the Pas

The priest hall was a place designated for priests to conduct pill refinement. Occasionally, there would also be elders refining pills and preaching on Dao here.

At this time, inside the priest hall was already packed with people, all here to watch the battle.

Priest competing in alchemy with a low-level apprentice, this was major news, and it spread throughout the temple very quickly.

They all wanted to see what kind of low-level apprentice was so arrogant and cool, to actually dare challenge a priest.

Furthermore, this priest was even a very powerful existence among priests.

"It's that kid? Looks very ordinary!"

"Ordinary? Heh heh, this kid isn't a goody-two-shoes! He competed in fire control with Chi Feng at Tianlu Pavilion. The result was that he completely won twice!"

"That's nothing as well. Controlling fire and refining pills are two different matters after all. Chi Feng is clearly here to avenge his enmity. He's peak late-stage rank four, but that punk has merely just entered middle-stage rank four. With Chi Feng's strength, he won't give Ye Yuan a chance."

...

Some martial artists were extremely adept at controlling fire and used this as a means to confront the enemy. Saying that it was transcendent was also not an exaggeration.

But controlling fire and refining pills were two different things after all.

In the demon race alchemy skill, which was based on demonic divine essence, one's realm was more important than in the human race.

If Chi Feng was someone useless, then forget it. Yet, he was not.

Even though his alchemy skills were not the strongest among priests, it was also sufficient to rank in the top ten. His strength was undeniably extraordinary.

Priests who were able to rank in the top ten, their strengths were all very strong.

In the future, they were existences who might even become elders!

Hence, that was why Chi Feng would be so condescending and arrogant.

In the inner-hall, three figures were currently observing the situation in the priest hall through the light screen ahead.

"Ni Kun, in your view, who will win this alchemy battle?" Stonefeather said.

Ni Kun said in a solemn voice, "Does this still need to be asked? Of course, it's Chi Feng! That kid's talent is exceedingly great, his strength is also extremely powerful. But during the apprentice test on that day, it should already be his limits, right? After all, the refinement of demon divine pills and divine pills are two totally different systems."

Ku Mu also nodded and said, "Ye Yuan's talent is indeed terrifying. Give him a year or so and his strength will definitely surpass all priests. But a dozen over days, it can't change anything at all."

But Stonefeather said, "I heard that this kid entered Tianlu Pavilion for more than ten days. He likely already has some familiarity with demon divine pills."

Ni Kun smiled coldly and said, "So what? If looking at books can let one's strength make rapid progress, then demon divine pills are also too worthless. Moreover, over a dozen days, it's enough for him to read how many books?"

Stonefeather thought about it and also nodded and said, "What you said is right. Maybe I was overthinking it."

Actually, his view was the same as Ni Kun and Ku Mu, feeling that it was impossible for Ye Yuan to win.

But no idea why, he kept having a feeling that Ye Yuan probably would not lose that easily.

Although he also felt that this idea was very absurd.

...

Chi Feng looked at Ye Yuan and said with a cold smile, "Fool, you think that your fire controlling technique is impressive and you're invincible under the heavens? Today, I'm going to let you take a look at the disparity between priest and priest trainees!"

Ye Yuan rolled his eyes and said, "I say, why do you have so much crap? If talking nonsense can represent strength, your strength is indeed very formidable, I'm so scared of losing!"

Chi Feng's face fell and he said angrily, "Razor-tongued brat, I want to see when you can be cocky until!"

Ye Yuan said with a nonchalant face, "Alright, let's start. Don't say that I bully you, let you run for two hours first!"

Chi Feng was taken aback when he heard that and laughed loudly as he said, "Let me run for two hours first? Kid, you really can boast! Alright, I want to see how you chase!"

At this time, quite a few people gave sidelong glances, feeling that Ye Yuan was too arrogant.

How was this an appearance like a priest trainee? It was simply like an elder.

However, someone suddenly spoke up in the crowd, "Lord Chi Feng, you mustn't fall for this brat's trick! He doesn't know how to refine demon divine pills at all, he wants to secretly learn!"

One sentence drew quite a few people's attention.

Ye Yuan also looked over rather surprisedly, it was an old acquaintance. It was Mu Yuanchun!

Clearly, this alchemy battle also caught his attention.

When Chi Feng saw that it was a low-level apprentice too, he could not help being somewhat surprised and said in a solemn voice, "Secret learn? What nonsense are you talking about? If he can even secretly learn when I refine pills, you're also thinking too highly of him, right?"

Mu Yuanchun said with a heavy look, "Lord Chi Feng, I took part in the priest apprentice examination at the same time with him. This kid's pill refining speed was extremely fast, but he kept on secretly learning by the side. In the end, he refined a superior-grade demon divine pill! He definitely has ill-intentions letting you refine first!"

When these words came out, the audience burst into an uproar!

Secretly learning by the side, in the end, refined a superior-grade demon divine pill. Why did this sound so strange?

But if what Mu Yuanchun said was true, Ye Yuan's alchemic talent was also too terrifying, right?

But Chi Feng's expression changed and he secretly thought to himself what a close shave.

He looked at Ye Yuan and said with a cold snort, "Brat, turns out that you were waiting for me? Let's refine together!"

Mu Yuanchun also had a smug look when he saw that Chi Feng came to realize the truth.

Ye Yuan eating a loss, he was very happy to see it happen.

This alchemy battle's medicinal pill was picked by Chi Feng, a level four difficulty demon divine pill.

He did not believe that Ye Yuan could refine such a high difficulty medicinal pill within such a short time.

But Ye Yuan had an indifferent look and said coolly, "Up to you, begin then."

Ye Yuan being so magnanimous made Mu Yuanchun stunned.

Could it be that this punk really had a well-thought-out plan?

But it had only been over a dozen days. How was it possible?

Refining starting, Chi Feng's pill refinement flowed naturally and smoothly, already faintly having the style of a master.

Priest top ten was indeed not for show.

In contrast, Ye Yuan's technique was still a little unfamiliar.

What they guessed was right. After all, only a dozen over days had passed, Ye Yuan did not have the chance to refine demon divine pills at all.

This was his second time refining demon divine pills.

The medicinal pill that Chi Feng picked was called Baqi Leiyin Pill.

This pill formula was naturally not very profound. Ye Yuan already saw it before in the Tianlu Pavilion.

But level four difficulty medicinal pill, the difficulty was far greater compared to the Darkcloud Profound Spring Pill.

With Ye Yuan's current situation, it was indeed a little strenuous.

Of course, that was also just relative to divine pills.

Ye Yuan did not lack pill refining experience. His alchemy skills had gone through endless tempering.

Even though demon divine pills were another system, this did not hinder him from getting started rapidly.

With these dozen over days of theoretical foundation in the Tianlu Pavilion, Ye Yuan was no longer an ignorant person long ago.

Everyone including Stonefeather misjudged him!

These dozen over days could be said to be a monumental change to Ye Yuan.

Apart from him still being very unfamiliar with many techniques, his progress in the rest was massive.

Less than two hours, Ye Yuan's medicinal pill was refined completely.

Witnessing Ye Yuan's pill refining speed, everyone also marveled in wonder, thinking to themselves that what Mu Yuanchun said was indeed not false.

This guy's pill refining speed was too fast.

It was just that, could the quality be assured?

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Chapter 1755: Devastation

Completing the refinement, Ye Yuan started observing Chi Feng calmly.

The very perfect refining technique in other people's eyes was naturally not worth mentioning in Ye Yuan's eyes.

But in the refinement of demon divine pills, Ye Yuan had no choice but to admit that Chi Feng still had many saving graces.

Compared to Mu Yuanchun, Chi Feng was much stronger.

Once he entered a state of learning, Ye Yuan's perception was exceedingly terrifying.

Him being able to become the Immortal Grove World's number one person in alchemy, this was not unrelated to his terrifying learning ability.

Back then, at Cloudmarsh City, Ye Yuan won thousands of rounds in a row, gleaming countless strong points from his opponents.

Coupled with his powerful comprehension ability, that was how there was his subsequent transcendent achievements.

Ye Yuan could not bear the sight of Chi Feng's high and mighty face, but this did not hinder him from drawing merits from Chi Feng.

Combining the theoretical knowledge learned in Tianlu Pavilion, Ye Yuan naturally had a feeling of suddenly understanding the whole thing.

Finally, Chi Feng withdrew his spell and ended the pill refinement, revealing a knowing smile.

Regarding the pill refinement this time, he was still very satisfied.

However, the moment he raised his head, he discovered that Ye Yuan was currently looking at him with a smile that was not a smile, and his expression could not help changing.

This guy's pill refining speed was really very fast!

"Heh, haven't opened the furnace yet, what are you being smug for?" Chi Feng said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Whether opening the furnace or not, the result is already fixed. Competing in alchemy, I've never lost before."

These words were domineering!

But it was also a fact.

When Ye Yuan was at Three-star Alchemy God, he could already thrash Four-star Alchemy Gods.

Walking all the way from the Immortal Grove World, Ye Yuan had lost before in Martial Dao, lost before in Array Dao. Only in Alchemy Dao did he never lose before!

Even now when he had to learn from scratch.

In alchemy, Ye Yuan had absolute confidence.

But these words immediately aroused the dissatisfaction of others.

"This trainee priest is so arrogant! Who does he think he is?"

"This boast is really big, also not scared of blowing a hole in the sky! Just his clumsy technique, what high-grade medicinal pills can he refine?"

"Let's dig a hole in the ground for him. When he loses in a while, he still has to get inside!"

...

Those able to enter the Priest Temple, which one wasn't an alchemy genius?

Furthermore, among them, there were even many senior priests. Hearing these words, they were naturally unhappy.

But in alchemy, he never cared about the jealousy of others.

He had absolute strength to defend his arrogance.

Chi Feng smiled coldly when he heard that and said, "What pill refinement competes in isn't speed. Boasting also needs strength to guarantee it! Open!"

Chi Feng's palm flipped, a medicinal pill flew out of the medicinal cauldron.

Medicinal fragrances permeated the air. Everyone focused their eyes and look. One said in surprise, "superior-grade!"

Chi Feng was also overjoyed. Looking at Ye Yuan, he smiled coldly and said, "Saw that? This is the true strength of a priest! You, a trainee priest, can only look up to it! Hand over the Crane Age Fruit and Heavenly Martial Spirit Mystic Grass!"

Heavenly Martial Spirit Mystic Grass was another kind of extremely rare rank four spirit medicine, also one of the wagers of the alchemy battle this time.

Chi Feng wagered very big this time, directly betting 2000 points.

Ye Yuan already did not have contribution points and could only use spirit medicines to use as a wager.

The Priest Temple was based on the principle of putting quality before quantity. Those able to become priests, all of them were extraordinary in strength.

And Chi Feng was even distinguished among them.

Under normal circumstances, there was no problem in him refining high-grade.

But the refinement this time, he clearly performed exceptionally well. The grade of the medicinal pill actually reached initial-stage superior-grade!

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself when he heard that and said, "I haven't even opened the furnace yet and you're asking for the spirit medicines from me. You're also a little too confident, right?"

He could not quite understand where Chi Feng's confidence came from.

Could it be that refining a superior-grade medicinal pill could seal the victory?

Chi Feng said disdainfully, "With the Baqi Leiyin Pill's difficulty, superior-grade can basically secure the victory! Could it be that you can refine heaven-grade still? Enough nonsense, hurry up and hand it over! Otherwise, I'm going to apply to the temple for a forced enforcement!"

Ye Yuan shook his head and could not help laughing when he heard that and said, "Really a frog at the bottom of a well! In your eyes, superior-grade is probably the highest grade, right?"

Chi Feng sneered and said, "Superior-grade is naturally not the highest grade. But I don't think that you can refine heaven-grade!"

Ye Yuan sighed slightly and similarly flipped his palm, the medicinal pill flew out!

An even thicker fragrance dispersed in all directions!

Chi Feng's expression changed and he cried out in surprise, "P-Peak superior-grade!"

The moment Ye Yuan saw, his face could not conceal the disappointed look as he shook his head and said with a sigh, "Still lacking some skill in the end, almost can't even thrash a trash."

One sentence almost angered Chi Feng until he vomited blood.

When Mu Yuanchun saw the medicinal pill Ye Yuan refined, his complexion turned white all at once, and he muttered, "This ... how is this possible? More than ten days ago, could it be that it still wasn't his limit?"

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly, "More than ten days ago, that was indeed my limit. But over ten days have passed, you wouldn't think that I'm still marching on the spot, right?"

Mu Yuanchun could not help choking when he heard that.

Over a dozen days, from level two difficulty to level four difficulty, this improvement was also too fast, right?

This was the gap between a high-level apprentice and a top priest!

One had to know, Chi Feng used several thousand years to complete this leap.

He, Ye Yuan, only used a dozen over days?

Mu Yuanchun had an impulse to want to vomit blood.

Ye Yuan looked at Chi Feng and said with a smile that was not a smile, "Wealth scattering boy, concede defeat!"

Chi Feng's face turned black and he bellowed furiously, "You ... You cheated! I'm going to report you to the elders!"

Ye Yuan said helplessly, "How did I cheat? It was you yourself who came to find me to compete in alchemy and even vowed in all solemnness, saying to let me take a look at the strength of priests. Now, I saw it, it's indeed very impressive!"

"Alright, still don't find it shameful enough?! Transfer the contribution points to Ye Yuan and get lost!"

Chi Feng still wanted to say something but was cut off by a muffled thunder-like voice.

Chi Feng turned towards the sound, his expression could not help changing greatly, and he bowed and said, "M-Master!"

"Elder Ni Kun!"

Ye Yuan was a little surprised. He did not expect that Chi Feng was actually Elder Ni Kun's disciple.

It seemed like he kicked a metal plate.

Ni Kun's gaze was frosty as he looked at Chi Feng and said, "You didn't hear what I said?"

Chi Feng's face changed and he hurriedly said, "Yes, Master!"

Under Ni Kun's word of command, how could he still dare to dawdle? He hurriedly transferred the contribution points to Ye Yuan, and then he scrambled away.

Finished with these, Ni Kun said again, "All have nothing to do? Watching the show here?"

When everyone heard that, they scattered on command.

Ye Yuan was just about to leave, but was stopped by Ni Kun who said with an unfriendly expression, "Kid, impressive! Just over a dozen days since you arrived, and you already caused so much trouble for me!"

Ye Yuan grinned and said, "Elder, I didn't cause trouble. It was trouble that came to provoke me."

He knew that these few people must have been paying attention to him and definitely knew the ins and outs of the matter.

These few incidents really could not be blamed on him.

Ni Kun snorted coldly and said, "Come with me! Someone wants to meet you!"

Ye Yuan's eyebrows raised up, aware that the main thing was coming!

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Chapter 1756: Pries

In front of him was an old man with golden hair all over his face, looking ferocious and malicious.

That appearance was simply a golden-furred lion king.

Ye Yuan was somewhat perplexed. Could such a boorish fellow really refine high-grade medicinal pills?

The old man was also sizing Ye Yuan up, his gaze profound, no idea what he was thinking of.

After a long time, the old man suddenly opened his mouth and spoke in a voice akin to a great bell, "Young man, just what goal do you have joining the Priest Temple?"

Ye Yuan cupped his fists and said, "Junior has long yearned for demon divine pills. Coming this time, I hope to be able to learn the demon race's alchemy techniques, and let my Alchemy Dao improve further!"

The old man laughed loudly and said, "Haha, this old man believes your words, you and I belong to the same type of people! For the sake of alchemy, we can fling caution to the wind! However, your goal shouldn't be just this, right?"

Ye Yuan discovered that this old man's personality was candid and straightforward, going straight to the point without beating around the bush when talking. He naturally had no need to cover it up as well and said with a nod, "Actually, I came for my brother!"

Ye Yuan did not conceal anything, telling about the matter of finding White Light with the help of the Priest Temple.

After the old man heard, he laughed loudly and said, "I couldn't tell that you're still a lad who values friendship! However, don't you feel that this old man will lose out a lot like this? You learned the demon race's alchemy techniques and even deployed the Priest Temple's power. In the end, what benefits can this old man and the terrific lad get?"

Ye Yuan knew that the other party was about to negotiate terms with him.

If the terms were not agreeable, he would be in danger.

Ye Yuan shrugged and said, "What I can pull out is my alchemy skills. The reason why Senior is willing to discuss with me is probably that you had your eyes on this too, right?"

The old man laughed loudly and said, "Kid, you're a smart person. I, Di Qiu, don't like to beat around the bush either. You stay in the Priest Temple for 5000 years. This favor, I'll help with it!"

Ye Yuan naturally understood that 5000 years was equivalent to selling himself to the Priest Temple.

This kind of thing, he naturally could not agree to it.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Lord Hall Master, this Ye has my own matters and likely can't stay at the Priest Temple for long-term. If Lord Hall Master insists on making me stay, this Ye can only stay for at most 300 years!"

300 years was already the limit that Ye Yuan could give.

If Ye Yuan had no ties or attachments, there was nothing wrong with staying 5000 years here.

This place was adjacent to the Skydemon Mountain Range, the spirit medicines in abundant supply.

To Ye Yuan, this place was really a paradise.

But Ye Yuan knew that it was impossible for him to stay 5000 years here.

As expected, the moment Ye Yuan's words came out, Di Qiu's face turned dark and he said, "Kid, are you messing with me? 300 years, what do I want you for?"

But Ye Yuan smiled and said, "300 years is sufficient to pay back the Priest Temple's capital sunk!"

"Hehe, what an arrogant brat! To priests, 300 years is merely a snap of a finger. Your talent is pretty good, but giving you 300 years, what benefits can you bring to the Priest Temple? Or is it that you're simply fooling this old man? Mn?"

Di Qiu glared: a terrifying aura was emitted out.

In an instant, Ye Yuan felt as if Mount Tai was bearing down from on top. Even breathing became very laborious.

This was not realm suppression, but the real deal!

Clearly, Di Qiu was really enraged.

He felt that Ye Yuan was playing with him.

300 years, in the eyes of the average person, it was indeed too insincere.

Under the tremendous pressure, Ye Yuan's bones creaked and rattled, his complexion deathly pale.

But he said stubbornly, "300 years, I can create countless powerhouses for the Priest Temple! If you don't believe it, we can sign a Heavenly Dao Oath with 300 years as the date!"

Di Qiu was clearly moved and said coldly, "That works too. After 300 years, if I see your contributions, I'll help you find your brother then!"

Ye Yuan's face changed when he heard that, this old fellow was clearly someone who did not commit until success was certain.

Not giving him some benefits, there was no way he would agree.

But with his current strength, he could not do it at all.

This was awkward!

Clearly, Ye Yuan overestimated this hall master's patience.

Over 300 years' time, to someone who had never come into contact with demon divine pills before, it was indeed just a very brief instant.

Even though Ye Yuan already displayed his talent, his Di Qiu clearly still did not believe that Ye Yuan could do anything in 300 years.

"Senior, isn't there any room for further negotiation?" Ye Yuan said with a pale complexion.

Di Qiu smiled coldly and said, "What do you think?"

Suddenly, Di Qiu's expression changed, imposing momentum suddenly disappearing, and he changed expressions and said with a smile, "Actually ... it can also be discussed!"

The pressure on Ye Yuan's body suddenly disappeared without a trace, leaving him stunned for a while.

This old fellow still had a threatening and overbearing appearance just now, so why did he suddenly change?

Di Qiu looked at Ye Yuan and said with a smile, "How about this, we each take a step back! I don't need you to stay for 5000 years, but you have to swear a Heavenly Dao Oath to forever retain my Priest Temple's priest status. If my Priest Temple needs you to refine pills, you mustn't decline. If my Priest Temple is in danger, you also have to lend your assistance!"

Ye Yuan was stunned again when he heard this, instantly understanding something.

This Di Qiu was forthright and straightforward and could not think of such a roundabout idea at all.

This way, it was equivalent to tying him to the Priest Temple for life. It was much more worthwhile than staying behind for 5000 years.

Furthermore, this also gave him the maximum degree of freedom.

This kind of thing, Di Qiu's brain definitely could not come up with it. Just now, there must have been an expert giving guidance, it was just that he did not detect it.

Inside this Priest Temple, talented men were living in hiding too!

But this condition, Ye Yuan did not find it unacceptable.

Ye Yuan had half of the demon race bloodline and was not averse toward the demon race.

Moreover, if he could learn demon divine pills, his Alchemy Dao strength would definitely make great progress.

This way, Ye Yuan would indeed owe the Priest Temple a huge favor too. Being the Priest Temple's dharma protector for life also did not seem to have anything wrong.

Ye Yuan thought about it and said with a nod, "Okay, I promise you! But, if the Priest Temple is going to be detrimental to me, it's not within the restrictions!"

Ye Yuan did not have a grin and bear it personality. The Priest Temple was a colossal system, Ye Yuan also did not dare guarantee that he could keep on being friends with the Priest Temple.

Once someone was going to harm him, could it be that he still could not fight back?

So before swearing the Heavenly Dao Oath, Ye Yuan naturally had to eliminate all hidden dangers.

Di Qiu agreed very readily too and said with a smile, "However, the 300-year agreement must be counted!"

Ye Yuan nodded his head and swore the Heavenly Dao Oath in front of Di Qiu.

The constraints of Heavenly Dao Oaths were too great on martial artists. Unless it was a last resort, no one was willing to swear it.

But Ye Yuan had no choice but to do so in order to get White Light's news.

Forget about swearing a Heavenly Dao Oath; even if it was being beaten until his bones were crushed into powder, Ye Yuan would not furrow his brows no matter what.

When Di Qiu saw Ye Yuan swear the Heavenly Dao Oath, he could not help laughing loudly and said, "Okay, from now onward, you're the temple's official priest! 300 years. This old man hopes that you won't disappoint me!"

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Chapter 1757: This Priest Is a Little Impressive

"Elder Li, I have a question!"

On the high platform, an old man was currently giving a sermon to a group of priests when someone below the stage suddenly stood up to say.

The priests below the stage were no less than a hundred people. At this time, gazes looked over in unison.

This person was wearing a priest's long robe, four stars hanging on his chest. Who was it if not Ye Yuan?

Seeing this scene, the faces of all the priests revealed knowing smiles.

The scalp of the Elder Li on the stage tingled and he waved his hand and said, "If there are any questions, wait until after the sermon before asking, don't need to say anymore right now."

These few years, Ye Yuan already became the most troublesome 'problem student' of all the elders.

Practically during each sermon, Ye Yuan would interrupt many times to raise his doubts.

When it was many, it even reached more than 10 or 20 times!

If it was just causing trouble, these elders giving sermons would just fling a slap over.

But the problem was, each time Ye Yuan raised his doubts, it was all very reasonable!

Each time would stump the elders until they were left tongue-tied.

In the beginning, there were still some elders who were unconvinced and started intense arguments with Ye Yuan.

But in the end, they were all disputed until rendered speechless by Ye Yuan.

With a few incidents, when these elders were giving sermons, they were afraid that Ye Yuan would be present.

As long as they saw Ye Yuan, they would be like mice seeing a cat, hearts drumming away.

Ye Yuan completely ignored Elder Li and asked without caring, “Zi Shou Long Qin Pill has a neutral temperament. When refining it, one should control the temperature, basing the Five Elements Rules inside the spirit medicines as the foundation ... Elder Li, don’t you think this should be the case?”

Ye Yuan’s talking speed was very fast, pointing out the problems in the sermon that Elder Li talked about just now.

When the other priests heard Ye Yuan’s words, they all revealed thoughtful expressions.

These priests all had their experiences too. At the start, they were all harboring the mentality of watching the show, watching Ye Yuan argue with the elders.

But later on, they discovered that what Ye Yuan said was indeed very reasonable.

After going back and experimenting, the quality of the medicinal pills really improved significantly.

Hence, later on, as long as Ye Yuan opened his mouth, they would give their full attention to the lecture, and benefited a great deal instead.

Elder Li said furiously, “Ye Yuan! Are you the elder, or am I the elder?”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Of course you’re the elder!”

Elder Li snorted coldly and said, “You still know that I’m the elder? I’m preaching and you’re causing trouble. Where’s the sense of propriety?”

But Ye Yuan said, “Elder Li, can’t say it like that. The more truth is debated, the clearer it gets. Since there’s a problem, I naturally have to point it out. Could it be that you wish to let everyone go refine pills according to the wrong method?”

Elder Li was angered until his face was livid and he said angrily, “Why don’t you come and preach to them then?”

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said with a smile, “I don’t have that ability! I came to learn and casually raised his own questions. Haha, Elder Li, you continue!”

Elder Li finally could not hold back and flicked his sleeves grandly and said, “Not preaching anymore!”

Finished talking, he left in a huff.

Putting on the priest robes, Ye Yuan started his days of learning demon divine pills in the Priest Temple's halls.

Even though he was very worried about White Light in his heart, he also knew that he could only wait right now.

And Ye Yuan's capital to gain a foothold in the Priest Temple was Alchemy Dao. Hence, he urgently needed to increase his strength currently.

First time entering the Tianlu Pavilion, Ye Yuan learned a lot of knowledge about demon divine pills.

But the refinement of demon divine pills, Ye Yuan still lacked a great deal.

Hence, he was absorbing knowledge frenziedly every day right now.

Ye Yuan was naturally not deliberately making trouble. But these elders preaching on Dao, the areas that they missed out were too many.

Ye Yuan posing his own queries was also within reason.

It was just that some of his questions were too tricky. Even those elders could not answer them too, so it was easy to anger the other party.

"Ye Yuan, you're quite capable! Now that you angered Elder Li away, are you happy?"

At this time, one of the priests stood up to question Ye Yuan. Who was it if not Chi Feng?

Ye Yuan shrugged and said, "Then you say, was I right or not?"

Chi Feng could not help choking when he heard that. Ye Yuan said it very reasonably, he could not refute at all.

If it could be refuted, Elder Li also could not leave in a rage.

Even Elder Li could not do it, he, Chi Feng, naturally could not even more!

"Humph! Even if what you said was reasonable, you also have to pay attention to the ways and means! You screwing like this, everyone doesn't get to learn anymore!" Chi Feng said with a cold smile.

Sure enough, with him instigating, the other people's unhappy emotions all came out.

Although Ye Yuan's words were reasonable, now that even the elder was angered away, who would still come and preach to them in the future?

This way, wouldn't Ye Yuan become a plague god?

"Ye Yuan, you're a genius, we're all mediocre, alright?"

"You're capable, don't come and listen to the elders preach together with us!"

"Now that the elder left, are you going to come and preach to us?"

...

Everyone clamored to get a word in, all expressing dissatisfaction towards Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan grinned and said, “Uh, if it’s just up to Elder Li’s standard, it’s also not impossible for me to preach to you guys!”

One sentence made everyone stare dumbfounded with their mouths agape.

This guy was bragging, right?

The moment Chi Feng heard, he smiled coldly and said, “Alright then, you try preaching! Everyone, all come and listen to whether or not our temple’s number one genius can spout about some profound things!”

Some shallow truths, everyone naturally all knew.

Even if there was a gap between those sitting here, it also would not be too ridiculous.

Therefore, Chi Feng completely did not believe that Ye Yuan could spout out some profound things.

Being able to raise questions did not mean being able to preach to everyone!

They were all Four-star priests, who could be much better than anyone?!

Ye Yuan smiled, walked up the high platform, and said in a clear voice, “Then next, I’ll carry on talking from the place Elder Li stopped just now ...”

Hence, Ye Yuan started to speak eloquently without ceasing.

At the start, everyone’s faces all revealed disdain.

But the more he said, the more serious the expressions on everyone’s faces got.

They finally knew that Ye Yuan was not joking around!

The things that Ye Yuan said were even clearer and easier to understand than Elder Li, and he also went straight to the point.

Clearly, Ye Yuan’s understanding of the Zi Shou Long Qin Pill was far from what they could compare to.

Even though Ye Yuan’s refinement of demon divine pills was still lacking, to talk about the understanding of pill formulas, 100 Elder Lis could not catch up to him even by whipping their horses.

Moreover, medicinal pills of level four difficulty were still nothing in Ye Yuan’s eyes.

Otherwise, he also would not have refined a peak superior-grade Baqi Leiyin Pill so easily.

It was just that some specifics of the refining methods, as well as proficiency and specific application areas of demonic attraction art, Ye Yuan was still lacking in some level of skill.

What was truly difficult were level seven and above medicinal pills!

The group of priests was wholly enraptured listening. Their eyes became brighter and brighter. Clearly, they all had considerable gains.

Even Chi Feng had long already forgotten to look at the joke too. He was focused on Ye Yuan’s preaching.

“Uh, that’s about it. These are some of the easy to fall into mistake areas that I sorted out myself. As long as you all practice hard, you should be able to increase the grade of the medicinal pills considerably,” Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Unrivalled Medicine God

Chapter 1758: Trash Missions

“There’s no way to preach anymore! That Ye Yuan is simply bullying people to the extreme! Going too far!”

The moment Elder Li entered, he started bellowing.

There were currently several elders in the house right now. Stonefeather, Ni Kun, Ku Mu, and the rest, were all present.

When the few people heard Elder Li’s roars, they immediately knew what had happened.

“Elder Li, that punk is making a problem again?” Ni Kun said in a solemn voice.

Elder Li smiled coldly and said, “Otherwise? This old man hasn’t even preached halfway and that brat interrupted ten times! Ten times! How to preach still?”

Quite a few elders immediately felt the same when they heard it and criticized Ye Yuan.

“That Ye Yuan really has no respect for his elders! The last time I was preaching, it was rebutted by him until I couldn’t step down!”

“Isn’t that so? Ever since this brat became a priest, the temple hasn’t had peace from top to bottom!”

“Seems like each of us elders has a grudge with him. Each time we preach, he’ll ask some strange and outlandish questions, really infuriating to death!”

...

These elders were all incomparably indignant. But the words expressed and the implied meaning all revealed a hint of helplessness.

Because of Ye Yuan’s questions, they really could not answer.

The faults that Ye Yuan found, they also had no way of disputing.

It was also precisely because so that even though they gnashed their teeth in hatred toward Ye Yuan, they could not do anything to him.

No reason other than he was impressive!

Not convinced, you debate it with him!

The elders normally all stood high above the masses, receiving the worship and respect of priests and priest trainees.

But Ye Yuan only came a few days and completely crumbled their settings.

These elders naturally felt like they had no face.

Ni Kun snorted coldly and said, "This punk is simply too outrageous! Who does he think he is? At this rate, the entire Priest Temple will be turned upside down!"

Clearly, Ni Kun's sermons had also been questioned by Ye Yuan before. Furthermore, the number of times was not a few.

Ni Kun was not pleased with Ye Yuan to begin now. Now, he could not bear the sight of him even more.

The moment Elder Li heard, he said, "Elder Ni, this punk must be taught a good lesson! Otherwise, his nose is almost pointing to the sky already!"

"How to punish? Asking questions during sermons, this is a tradition since ancient times. Could it be that we're forbidding him from speaking? If this were to spread out, how will us elders still keep a foothold in front of priests?" Ku Mu said.

Ni Kun suddenly grinned and said, "This brat, this old man has long wanted to take him down a peg or two!"

Ni Kun's words immediately aroused the interests of the elders.

"Elder Ni, you have a way?"

Ni Kun smiled and said, "Eternal Chess Game 'Ask Not', could it be that you all forgot about it?"

The moment the elders heard, they immediately revealed knowing smiles.

Elder Li even laughed loudly and said, "Brilliant, Elder Ni! Truly brilliant!"

...

Ye Yuan did not know that these elders were currently scheming against him. After preaching, he went to get missions.

In the Priest Temple, wanting to earn contribution points, one naturally had to receive pill refining missions.

For the same pill refining mission, the higher the quality of the medicinal pill, the more the contribution points obtained.

In this half over year, Ye Yuan would frequently take on some of the temple's pill refining missions. Presently, he was already more and more well-versed in refining demon divine pills.

But Ye Yuan's pill refinements were different from the other priests.

The other priests all turned their noses up at those low-difficulty missions. But what Ye Yuan took on in this half a year were all some extremely low difficulty missions.

Among them, some missions did not even have contribution points, because they were too easy.

These missions, some missions that could not be resolved by capital cities below, or even counties.

Reaching imperial cities, the difficulty of this level of missions were too low. No one cared about it at all.

But Ye Yuan completed each one with the greatest care.

“Heh, Lord Ye Yuan came again, what level of mission do you plan on taking on this time?”

The ones in charge of missions were a few priest trainees. They had long had some understanding of Ye Yuan’s habits already.

Even though they were very disdainful in their hearts toward this, Ye Yuan’s identity was extraordinary, they naturally did not dare to slight him.

Ye Yuan said, “Uh ... I’ll get ten 2-star difficulty missions this time.”

As he said this, Ye Yuan started choosing the 2-star missions he preferred more from the mission list.

These missions that Ye Yuan picked were naturally pinpointed and not blindly chosen.

If the mission did not have much help to his pill refining standard, he would not pick it.

Just as Ye Yuan was choosing the missions, a cold laugh suddenly came from behind.

“Heh, actually doing these trash missions that nobody does! What temple’s number one genius? I think that he’s simply a knock-off, right?”

Ye Yuan turned his head to look and it was a gray-robed youth. He could not help rolling his eyes as he said, “Whatever missions I pick is none of your business! A meddling busybody who doesn’t understand anything!”

The gray-robed youth’s face turned dark and he said, “Brat, do you know who I am? To actually dare speak to me like this?”

Ye Yuan was speechless as he said, “What has it got to do with me who you are? Do you think that I’m the same as you, poking into other people’s affairs without knowing anything?”

When the others heard Ye Yuan’s words, each and every one of them was silent like cicadas in winter.

Too domineering!

The rest all recognized that this gray-robed youth in front of them was called Kong Yun, known as the number one priest!

Being repeatedly rebutted by Ye Yuan, Kong Yun said angrily, “What a razor-tongued brat! Heh, the dignified temple’s number one genius is actually doing this sort of trash mission. Really making people die of laughter! This priest has been in closed-seclusion these few years. I didn’t expect that such a ridiculous thing actually appeared in the temple.”

In reality, before Ye Yuan appeared, the temple’s number one genius, this title, had always belonged to Kong Yun.

But last time, Ye Yuan one-shotted Chi Feng on his second time refining demon divine pills. This made the temple’s number one genius title quietly transfer hands.

Kong Yun had always been in seclusion. Who knew that the moment he exited seclusion, his number one genius title was gone.

Upon inquiry, it turned out that a punk called Ye Yuan appeared.

Today, Kong Yun came to get missions. Who knew that he just happened to run into Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan gave Kong Yun a glance and said coolly, "How many star missions can you take on?"

The moment Kong Yun heard, this kid had the intention of challenging him!

Heh heh, interesting!

Kong Yun said proudly, "With this priest's strength, all 5-star missions are nothing difficult. Why, could it be that you want to compete with me? With just ... the likes of these trash missions? Hahaha ..."

Regarding this, Kong Yun was still extremely confident.

His closed-seclusion this time, his Alchemy Dao strength made great improvements.

5-star difficulty missions include some level five difficulty medicinal pills, as well as a small number of simple level six difficulty medicinal pills.

With his current strength, he could basically sweep across 5-star missions.

And this aspect, other priests could not do it at all.

Ye Yuan looked at Kong Yun like he was looking at an idiot. He turned his head to that priest trainee, and said, "Give me the 7-star difficulty mission list!"

Kong Yun could not help being taken back when he heard, bursting into laughter soon after as he said, "I heard that you've never done missions passing 3-stars before in this half a year. You actually want to do 7-star missions now? Are you trying to spite me? Haha, spitting also requires strength!"

Ye Yuan could not be bothered with him and settled on a few of the most difficult ones among 7-star missions before saying, "Tomorrow noon, I'll come to hand in the missions. When you complete these missions too, then come and raise a hue with me. Now, scam further away for me!"

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Chapter 1759: Verification and Acceptance

Looking at Ye Yuan's departing back view, Kong Yun was angered until his expression was livid.

While the others were silent like cicadas in winter, not daring to make a sound.

"Damn punk, to actually dare be so arrogant in front of me! 7-star missions, heh, I want to see how you complete them!" Kong Yun smiled coldly and said.

"This Ye Yuan is crazy, right? He actually wants to challenge 7-star missions!"

"7-star missions are what even elders might not be able to complete. That guy's posturing was done over the top, right?"

"Isn't that so? Probably got carried away with the title of the temple's number one genius, right?"

"This half a year, he has never taken any mission that surpasses 3-star difficulty. Jumping to 7-star all of a sudden, isn't this a joke?"

...

Regarding Ye Yuan's actions, everyone was very disapproving of it.

3-star to 7-star, in between this was an insurmountable gulf.

7-star missions, only elders would occasionally accept.

Kong Yun came in front of that priest trainee and said with a grim face, "Let me take a look at what kind of missions he drew."

The priest trainee did not dare to defy and handed the mission list to Kong Yun.

The moment Kong Yun looked, his expression changed first. Then he immediately burst into laughter and said, "This brat is probably a fool, right? These missions, if he can complete them, I, Kong Yun, will pluck my head off and let him kick like a ball!"

Ye Yuan's move was too arrogant, throwing away all of his face.

His loud laughter was also wanting to gain back some ground.

Everyone was also very curious just what kind of 7-star missions Ye Yuan took on.

There were many 7-star missions. There were easy ones and also difficult ones.

Easy ones were merely slightly harder than 6-star missions.

Difficult ones were even comparable to 8-star missions.

Ye Yuan currently reached the front door. Hearing Kong Yun's words, Ye Yuan's figure paused, turned his head, and said, "I've remembered your words. I hope that you still have the courage to say such words tomorrow."

Kong Yun laughed loudly and said, "You can rest assured that I'll say it one more time tomorrow! Because these ten missions, there's no way you can complete them!"

Ye Yuan just smiled and left with large strides.

The others were all very curious. Some priests whose strengths were pretty good stepped forward and asked, "Brother Kong Yun, just what kind of missions did Ye Yuan choose?"

Kong Yun sneered and said, "You guys see for yourself!"

When everyone saw the list, they immediately exploded!

"This number 75 mission, didn't Elder Ni once accept it before? He ... He seemed to have failed back then!"

"Also, this number 367 mission, heard that quite a few elders accepted it. In the end, none of them completed it!"

"These ten missions, each one is impossible to complete, is he mad?"

...

The ten missions that Ye Yuan took on had basically all been accepted before by some, or several elders.

Furthermore, they all failed.

This kind of mission, how could a person who just learned half a year of demon divine pill refinement possibly complete them?

Moreover, Ye Yuan had never before done 3-star and above missions. Directly doing 7-star missions now, wasn't this nonsense?

Kong Yun smiled coldly and said, "A fool who overestimates his own strength. Even if he wants to posture, he also needs to pick something suitable!"

Everyone nodded their heads, agreeing with Kong Yun's words a lot.

This showing off was over the top!

...

At noon on the second day, Kong Yun had long arrived at the mission hall.

Same as him, there were already quite a few people waiting here.

"Kong Yun, heard that you were also kept in check by Ye Yuan yesterday?"

Kong Yun turned around to look. It was Chi Feng.

This guy heard that Ye Yuan took on a few impossible missions and naturally ran over to watch the show today.

Being able to see Ye Yuan get disgraced was also a very refreshing thing.

Kong Yun's face fell and he said, "Being known as the temple's number one genius, I even thought that he was some remarkable figure. Turns out that it was a fool!"

Chi Feng smiled and said, "May not be a fool, but being able to force him to this point, there's probably only you."

Hearing Chi Feng's words, Kong Yun was also secretly pleased with himself in his heart.

"If he chose 6-star missions, I'd really still be a little worried. But, he chose 7-star. Forget that he chose 7-star, he even only picked some impossible missions. I say, what is he if not a fool?" Kong Yun said with a cold smile.

Chi Feng naturally did not think that Ye Yuan was a fool. But he similarly did not think that these missions Ye Yuan chose could be completed.

"In my view, he probably won't be coming today. These missions are totally impossible to complete. However, 7-star and above missions need elders to come to verify and accept them. Elder Stonefeather already came. I want to see how he gives an account!" Chi Feng said with a smile.

Hearing that, Kong Yun also had a smile on his face.

After today, the title of the temple's number one genius would return to him once again.

"Came, came! I didn't expect that Ye Yuan really dared to come!"

“Heh heh, coming or not, he’ll become the temple’s laughing stock in the future!”

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the crowd. Ye Yuan slowly walked in.

Ye Yuan completely ignored the other people’s gazes and walked straight to the place to hand in missions.

“I’m here to hand in missions,” Ye Yuan said coolly.

That priest trainee hurriedly said, “Lord Ye Yuan, please wait a moment. I’ll go invite Elder Stonefeather!”

Ye Yuan nodded his head, that priest trainee turned around and left.

“Heh heh, putting on an appearance! These missions, if you can complete one of them, I, Kong Yun, will write my two characters upside down!” Kong Yun scorned with a jeering smile.

Ye Yuan looked at him and said with a speechless look, “Yesterday, wanted to pluck your head for me to kick as a ball. Today, wanted to write your name upside down. The things that your parents gave you, do you not cherish them like so?”

Kong Yun could not help choking when he heard that and said with a cold snort, “Stop pretending here! I want to see until when you can pretend.”

At this time, Stonefeather slowly walked out.

He looked at Ye Yuan with a look of surprise too.

This kid actually challenged 7-star missions all at once. Furthermore, it was all some extremely difficult missions. This was simply looking for abuse!”

“Elder Stonefeather!” Ye Yuan gave a bow to Stonefeather.

Stonefeather nodded his head and said, “Heard that you picked ten of the most difficult 7-star missions?”

Ye Yuan nodded and said, “That’s right, Elder Stonefeather please verify and accept.”

As he said, Ye Yuan put ten storage rings on the counter.

Stonefeather’s gaze turned intent and he said in surprise, “Ten missions, you ... you completed them all?”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Since Ye Yuan drew them, I naturally have confidence in completing. Elder, please!”

Stonefeather was slightly surprised in his heart. He picked up a storage ring, sinking his divine sense inside, and started verifying it.

When Kong Yun, Chi Feng, and the rest saw this scene, they all had sneers on their faces.

However, Stonefeather’s expressions suddenly changed drastically and he looked at Ye Yuan in shock as he said, “This ... This Candle Ren Immortal True Pill was refined by you?”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Elder Stonefeather must be joking. Could it be that there's still someone doing it on my behalf?"

When the others saw this scene, each and every one of them was extremely surprised.

Could it be that Ye Yuan really completed one mission?

Forcefully suppressing the shock in his heart, Stonefeather picked up the second storage ring and checked it again.

Following that, was the third one, fourth ... all the way until the tenth!

The expression on Stonefeather's face became more and more shocked, and more and more incredulous.

His gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was like he had seen a ghost.

When everyone saw Stonefeather's rich expressions, each and every one of them was similarly extremely shocked.

What in the world did Ye Yuan do, to actually make Elder Stonefeather lose composure like so?

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Chapter 1760: Try Saying It Again

"Elder Stonefeather, this ..."

Kong Yun was long already not as calm as before anymore.

Stonefeather, a Five-star High Priest actually lost composure like so. This was too abnormal.

Stonefeather waved his hand dismissively and said, "Don't talk to me; let me calm down for a while!"

He held those ten storage rings repeatedly, looked at one, and put another one down, examining each one carefully continuously.

When everyone saw this scene, each and every one of them clicked their tongues in wonder.

However, their gazes when looking at Ye Yuan became different.

No idea how long had passed either, Stonefeather finally recovered from his shock.

He heaved a long sigh of relief, calmed his emotions down, and said to Ye Yuan, "I heard that you never received 3-star and above missions at all in this half a year, how are you able to complete 7-star missions all of a sudden?"

Same as everyone, Stonefeather was also very perplexed.

He knew that with Ye Yuan's Alchemy Dao foundation and talent, he should pick up demon divine pill techniques very quickly.

But he completely did not expect that it would be fast to such an inconceivable extent.

When he checked these ten missions just now, they were all level seven difficulty demon divine pills!

Furthermore, they were very high difficulty level seven difficulty medicinal pills!

Demon divine pills of this difficulty, even the elders did not have confidence in completing within one or two times.

Not only did Ye Yuan complete them, but he also completed them very perfectly.

Each kind of medicinal pill reached divine-grade!

Refining level seven demon divine pills to divine-grade, this was simply a fairytale-like thing.

Even they, these Five-star high priests, did not possibly have anyone able to do it too.

This was the reason why he was so shocked.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Understanding one aspect, understanding all aspects! Refining high difficulty medicinal pills might not need going up one level by one level when refining. As long as one lays down a solid foundation, they can naturally achieve mastery through a comprehensive study of the subject."

Stonefeather's gaze turned intent and he praised, "A fine 'understanding one aspect, understanding all aspects'. It's just that how many can do it to this extent? Ye Yuan, you indeed didn't disappoint me!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Many thanks, Elder Stonefeather!"

Stonefeather nodded his head and said to the priest trainee, "Ye Yuan's ten missions, give him 30 thousand contribution points for each one!"

"3-30 thousand? Elder Stonefeather, is ... is there a mistake?" Kong Yun said with a look of disbelief when he heard this.

What did 30 thousand points per mission mean?

He, Kong Yun, did not even have that many contribution points by taking on several dozen 5-star missions!

One should not look at how Chi Feng gave away several hundred contribution points to Ye Yuan in the past. Actually, this was already not a small sum.

Accepting a 4-star mission, after completing it, one would only get several dozen to 100 contribution points.

For Chi Feng to want to earn several hundred contribution points, he needed to do quite a few 4-star missions.

As for 2000 contribution points, Chi Feng had to strive for at least quite a few years!

Now, Ye Yuan's one mission was worth 30 thousand contribution points, this was too fake!

Kong Yun's first reaction was that Elder Stonefeather did it on purpose, wanting to use Ye Yuan's achievement as a contrast.

"There's naturally no mistake! Ye Yuan's 10 missions, each one was completed perfectly. Awarding someone according to a 7-star mission's peak value, it's 30 thousand for one," Stonefeather said coolly.

Kong Yun's expression changed drastically and he said in terror, "P-Peak value? How is this possible?"

Peak value, only under the circumstances of completing divine-grade, would the reward be given.

Could it be that Ye Yuan's ten missions all reached divine-grade?

Missions that even elders could not complete, how was this possible?

Stonefeather's face fell and he said in a cold voice, "Kong Yun, could it be that you're questioning this elder?"

Kong Yun's expression changed and he hurriedly said, "D-Dare not! I just ... just ..."

Stonefeather gave a cold snort and said, "Rather than being jealous of men of talent, why not spend more time on cultivation! I hope that today's events will sound a wake-up call for you all!"

Finished talking, Stonefeather turned around and left.

Ye Yuan looked at Kong Yun and said with a smile that was not a smile, "Now, try saying the words you said yesterday loudly again?"

When Kong Yun heard that, his entire face became incomparably embarrassed.

He was still pledging in all seriousness yesterday, saying that it was impossible for Ye Yuan to complete the missions.

The reason why he dared to be so arrogant was that he was certain there was no way Ye Yuan could finish any of the ten missions.

But today, not only did Ye Yuan complete it, furthermore, he completed it in a terrifyingly brilliant manner, too perfectly.

Seeing Kong Yun's appearance, Ye Yuan gave a cold snort and said disdainfully, "A coward who has the balls to say, but doesn't have the balls to act! If you don't have strength, don't posture in front of others; you'll get slapped! If you can complete 7-star missions, come in front of me to raise a hue at that time."

Done talking, Ye Yuan swaggered off.

...

Coming out of Tianlu Pavilion, Ye Yuan was stopped by the white-haired old man again.

With the first time, there was naturally the second time, the third time.

Ever since that time, each time Ye Yuan came out of Tianlu Pavilion, he would be stopped by the white-haired old man who sat down and debated on the Dao with him.

Because he discovered that Ye Yuan's insights were extremely unique and could often set people thinking.

Some areas of doubts and omissions he had in the past also had a feeling of becoming enlightened at once.

Before encountering Ye Yuan, the white-haired old man thought that he had already thoroughly understood the Tianlu Pavilion's classics.

All the way until that time he tested Ye Yuan, he discovered that he actually still had many questions that he did not understand thoroughly.

Of course, Ye Yuan was also willing to approach it with this white-haired old man.

This old man's attainments in demon divine pills were absolutely extraordinary.

To Ye Yuan, a novice, the white-haired old man's guidance tend to give him a feeling of dispelling the clouds and seeing the moonlight.

This kind of exchange was naturally greatly beneficial to the two.

Ye Yuan's improvement being so fast was not unrelated to this white-haired old man.

After a bout of intense discussions, the white-haired old man suddenly said, "I heard that this half a year, you questioned the various elders during their sermons, making them unable to step down?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That will depend on how you view the matter. Actually, I feel that raising questions when you have them, all can discuss together and improve together. This is a good thing. It's just that to some elders who have already been famous for a long time, face is clearly more important than strength."

The white-haired old man burst into laughter when he heard it and said, "Well said! Those fools think that they are number one under the heavens, but they don't know that there's heaven beyond heaven, and that there's always someone better! Their Alchemy Dao is merely but some superficial knowledge!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Junior always felt that talent can have differences, but attitude can completely have no differences. Hiding your problems and not taking remedial measures, one can only come to a standstill. The disciple doesn't need to be inferior to the master, the master doesn't need to be inferior to the disciple. Some of the student's insights can perhaps let the teacher have another bout of gains. It's just that they insist that I'm causing trouble, so I also can't do anything about it."

The white-haired old man chortled with laughter and said, "You, brat, are really different from the rest! But I heard that they have already joined hands, planning to teach you a good lesson. You have to be a little more careful."

Ye Yuan was rather surprised as he said, "Teach me a lesson? How so?"

The white-haired old man lightly stroked his beard and said with a smile, "Have you heard of the eternal chess game 'Ask Not'?"

Ye Yuan shook his head, clearly not having the slightest clue about this.