

Medicine God 1781

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Chapter 1781: Two Choices

On a broad avenue, Ye Yuan was currently walking forward slowly.

On the streets, many martial artists were in groups or walking alone.

The auras on these people were not weak, they were actually all Divine Lord Realm powerhouses!

Ye Yuan knew that they were going to the Shadowmoon Sect to take part in the sect assessment. He was also the same.

Ye Yuan learned from Sikong Xiu's sea of consciousness that among True God level sects, only the Shadowmoon Sect was currently recruiting new disciples.

There were still roughly 200 years until the next Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave.

Ye Yuan needed to break through to the Celestial Deity Realm as soon as possible within these 200 years.

Those taking part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave must be at the Celestial Deity Realm.

And Ye Yuan seemed to still have a very long way to go to the Celestial Deity Realm.

In the previous few years, Ye Yuan had been immersed in Alchemy Dao all along, and his Martial Dao did not progress much.

Over these 200 years, Ye Yuan planned to cultivate with all his might, and strive to break through to the Celestial Deity Realm as soon as possible.

"Hey, little brother, which sect are you from? You seem like a new face here!"

Perhaps a burly man felt bored and moved close to Ye Yuan's side and walked alongside him.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I came from a Divine Lord level small sect. It doesn't have much reputation."

The burly man smiled and said, "So that's how it is. No wonder your strength is so weak. With your strength, it's probably very difficult to pass the Shadowmoon sect's entrance examination!"

Ye Yuan secretly smiled in his heart. This guy's personality was very straightforward.

But he could also tell that this man was a straightforward character. Whatever he had, he would say, without going through his brain at all.

Ye Yuan just smiled and said, "I'm just here to give it try. After all, my original sect already doesn't have anything that I can continue to learn about."

The burly man said, "Makes sense, for you to be able to cultivate to your current realm at a Divine Lord level small sect, it's indeed very not easy already. However, the geniuses capable of entering the Shadowmoon Sect are all one in a million. If you want to pass the entrance examination, you'll probably have to take several hundred more years."

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Mn, if it doesn't work out, I'll do miscellaneous work in the Shadowmoon Sect. When my strength is sufficient, I'll come and take part in the entrance examination again."

The Bamboo Groove Void Realm's territory was vast, sects standing in great numbers. These dozen over True God level sects were leviathans.

But there were still many Celestial Deity level sects and Divine Lord level sects. After these sects' geniuses had some accomplishments, many people would choose to enter higher-level sects.

Firstly, their own sect already did not have much room for development for them anymore. Staying would only waste time.

Secondly, after these disciples entered True God level sects, once they learned something, they would take better care of their own sect.

Hence, those going to take part in the Shadowmoon Sect's examination were mostly True God level disciples.

Of course, there were also some small sects' disciples who were mostly unknown and were also not too likely to pass the assessment.

The burly man's words were not without basis.

It was just that he did not know that Ye Yuan's combat power was far from comparable to same rank martial artists.

The burly man smiled and said, "Haha, I came from the Thundercloud Sect. I'm called Han Yong. In the future, if anyone dares to bully you, give me their names."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Many thanks, Brother Han. I'm Ye Yuan."

The two people were currently chatting when a burst of ridicule suddenly came from the side.

"Hahaha, Han Yong, you also don't take a piss and look in the reflection yourself, just the likes of you also dare to take care of people? I'm bullying him now, so do you dare to cover him?"

Ye Yuan looked sideways and saw three youths in bright clothing looking at Han Yong with a smile that was not a smile, having a look of ridicule on their faces.

These three people were very similar between the eyebrows. One look and they were three brothers.

When Han Yong saw these three people, his expression could not help changing. He said in a solemn voice, "Zhao Xi, what are you being cocky for? If you have the ability, come over by yourself. I guarantee that I won't beat you to death!"

Han Yong turned around and whispered to Ye Yuan, "This is Zhao Zhao, Zhao Shu, and Zhao Xi, three brothers, originating from Devil Elephant Sect. They are sworn enemies of our Thundercloud Sect."

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he immediately understood in his heart.

Zhao Xi said with disdain when he heard this, "You're merely a hair stronger than me. You aren't even a match for my second brother. Yet, you still dare to be insolent in front of us three brothers? Your

Thundercloud Sect is really trash, just sending a good-for-nothing like you out. You can only put on a front in front of some small sects.”

The words angered Han Yong until his expression turned livid.

Zhao Xi three brothers were extremely talented. The three people’s strength had always advanced at the same rate.

Zhao Xi was slightly weaker, also peak Seventh Firmament Divine Lord.

The other two were Eighth Firmament Divine Lords!

Han Yong’s talent was actually really good. He just recently became an Eighth Firmament Divine Lord. It was just that in front of these three brothers, it was still a little worse.

“Zhao Xi, you dare to insult my Thundercloud sect? If you have the balls, fight one-on-one with me!” Han Yong did not dare to challenge the three of them and could only use words to goad Zhao Xi.

But Zhao Xi only smiled and said, “After entering the Shadowmoon Sect, there’s plenty of time to fight one-on-one. But right now ... heh heh, didn’t you say that you’re covering for this kid? Now, I’m going to bully him. I want to see what you use to shield him with. I’m going to let everybody take a look at how trashy your Thundercloud Sect is. What kind of strength you have, you don’t have any idea yourself. Haven’t even entered the sect and you dare to cover people!”

Han Yong’s expression changed and he said to Ye Yuan, “Ye Yuan, I was the one who harmed you. You quickly go! I’ll block him!”

But Zhao Shu laughed and said, “Isn’t it too late to leave now? Your opponent is me!”

Zhao Shu’s figure moved, directly facing off with Han Yong.

Han Yong’s strength was a notch weaker than Zhao Shu’s. With his match up, he could only accept the challenge passively.

If he wanted to run, he could naturally escape. But if he ran, Ye Yuan facing the Zhao trio brothers by himself, then the consequences would be too ghastly to imagine.

Zhao Xi slowly walked to Ye Yuan and said with an amused look, “Kid, you’re actually not running away. Are you scared silly? Heh heh, don’t blame me for bullying me. Want to blame someone, blame Han Yong. Who asked that guy to like to posture?”

Ye Yuan himself also felt baffled. Walking along the streets, he could actually get into such trouble too.

However, Zhao Xi’s strength, he did not take it seriously yet.

If he did not provoke him and bickered a few sentences with Han Yong, then forget it. Yet, he wanted to come to provoke him.

Ye Yuan could only sigh in his heart: wouldn’t die if didn’t court death.

“Everyone is going to take part in the Shadowmoon Sect’s examination. We’ll all be fellow apprentices in the future, why is there a need to end up like this?” Ye Yuan said with a helpless look.

Regarding this kind of lame fight, he was indeed disinclined to take part in it.

As long as Zhao Xi himself pulled back, he would not stoop to the other party's level too.

Zhao Xi laughed loudly when he heard that and said, "Fellow apprentices? Hahaha, brat, you're thinking too much! With just the likes of your bit of strength, you also want to pass the Shadowmoon Sect's examination? You and I are never of the same world! Hence, there's no way we'll be fellow apprentices!"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Then?"

Zhao Xi sneered and said, "Kid, I have to admire your nerves. Now, I'll give you two choices, number one, kneel down and yell 'Thundercloud Sect is trash' three times. Second, I'll cripple your cultivation, break both your legs, and let you crawl to the Shadowmoon Sect."

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Chapter 1782: Understood

"This kid is also pitiful, to actually provoke the Zhao three brothers."

"Isn't that so? The Zhao three brothers are well-known genius disciples in Celestial Deity level sects!"

"That kid is just a Fifth Firmament Divine Lord. Do you guys think that he'll choose to kowtow or choose to have both legs broken?"

"It's definitely to kowtow! Even if he offends the Thundercloud Sect, as long as he can stay in the Shadowmoon Sect and do chores, there will always be a possibility of rising again."

...

With a show to watch, quite a few people stopped their footsteps and crowded around to watch.

They were currently all guessing which option Ye Yuan would choose.

Of course, the majority of the people felt that Ye Yuan would choose the first one.

After all, in their eyes, it was impossible for Ye Yuan to win against the peak Seventh Firmament Divine Lord Zhao Xi.

But Zhao Xi's words made Ye Yuan's gaze gradually turn cold.

He and Zhao Xi had no grudges nor enmity. But this guy still transferred his anger to him and wanted to send him to his doom because of Han Yong.

"If I don't choose any?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Zhao Xi smiled and said, "You must choose! Because if you don't choose, I'll help you choose the second one."

Ye Yuan said, "Then ... I'll choose the third one."

Zhao Xi froze and said angrily, "I didn't give you a third option! Still not choosing? I'll help you choose!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "The third one was added by me. Everybody go to the Shadowmoon Sect together and participate in the entrance examination, isn't that good?"

Zhao Xi's face turned cold and he said in a cold voice, "You're toying with me?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I wanted to save you a bit of face. Looks like your reputation is still considerable, if you were to get beaten by me in front of so many people, how humiliating would that be?"

The moment Zhao Xi heard this, he could not help letting out a big laugh as he said, "You? Beat me? Hahaha, this is the funniest joke that I've heard! Kid, I changed my mind, now, I'm going to cripple both your hands and legs! Let you unable to even crawl!"

The surrounding people all used eyes like looking at an idiot to look at Ye Yuan. A Fifth Firmament Divine Lord pummeling A Seventh Firmament Divine Lord, was he trying to be funny?

There was a small stage in-between!

This kind of fool was actually coming to take part in the Shadowmoon Sect's entrance examination too. What a wonder.

Zhao Xi was thoroughly enraged by Ye Yuan. He formed claws with his fingers, the world power of Seventh Firmament Divine Lord gushed out frenziedly, directly grabbing towards Ye Yuan's arms.

Zhao Xi had an imposing momentum, this grab was determined to succeed.

Right at this time, Ye Yuan threw out a palm swift like lightning, inconceivably quick!

Crack!

Ye Yuan attacked extremely precisely, directly disregarding Zhao Xi's world power, grabbing the webbing between his thumb and index finger and crushed fiercely. His fingers snapped at the sound of it!

"ARGHH!!"

A scream came over, Zhao Shu and Zhao Zhao's expressions changed.

Zhao Shu was alarmed in his heart. Repelling Han Yong with one move, he glared at Ye Yuan and said, "Punk, let him go! Otherwise, you'll die very horribly!"

Everyone all looked at this scene in incredible shock, feeling that it was preposterous to the extreme.

Indeed subduing the enemy in one move!

However, it was completely contrary to what they thought.

The powerful Zhao Xi was actually restrained in one move.

Ye Yuan gave an 'oh.' Loosening his five fingers, he actually let go of Zhao Xi.

The five fingers were connected to the heart, Zhao Xi hurt until he broke out in cold sweat.

He did not expect to fail miserably in a simple task, the anger in his heart already billowing to the sky.

The moment Ye Yuan let go, his left hand grabbed toward Ye Yuan's throat like lightning.

He wanted to take Ye Yuan's life!

However, he was fast, but Ye Yuan was faster than him!

Crack!

Another crisp bone-breaking sound. The five fingers of Zhao Xi's left hand were also directly broken by Ye Yuan.

"ARGHH!!"

Zhao Xi's mouth emitted an even more shrill scream than just now, akin to a pig getting slaughtered.

Ye Yuan made his move neat and tidily, without the least bit of sloppiness.

Zhao Shu and Zhao Zhao's faces changed again and they said in anger, "Kid, do you not understand our words?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I understood. Didn't I already let go? It was he who courted death by wanting to kill me. I only broke his five fingers, so it's already considered courteous."

Zhao Zhao's face fell and he said in a cold voice, "Kid, you're very courageous, to actually dare break my third brother's ten fingers! If you can leave alive today, my Zhao Zhao two words will be written upside down!"

Bang!

His voice had yet to fade when Ye Yuan raised his feet and directly kicked on Zhao Xi's knee, directly kicking his knee joints to pieces.

Another bone-piercing severe pain was transmitted to his brain. Zhao Xi's eyes rolled back and he fainted from the pain.

When Ye Yuan heard, he smiled faintly and said, "Your meaning is that I can only stand here and let him kill me? Huhu, now, what do you still have to say?"

All around, everyone all drew cold breaths.

They were all shocked by Ye Yuan's strength, but they were even more shocked by Ye Yuan's means!

He actually crippled Zhao Xi in front of Zhao Zhao!

In their view, Zhao Xi underestimated the enemy too much just now, that was why he would be restrained by Ye Yuan.

But Zhao Zhao's strength was at the Eighth Firmament Divine Lord Realm!

Ye Yuan's action was undoubtedly seeking death.

When Zhao Zhao saw Zhao Xi's miserable appearance, the muscles on his face were twitching.

It was just that Ye Yuan's ruthlessness also made him extremely apprehensive.

His expression changed several times and he finally said, "Brat, you let go of Zhao Xi, and then I'll let you leave!"

By the side, Han Yong was long dumbfounded from watching. He thought that Ye Yuan would be dead for sure this time. He did not expect that Ye Yuan was so vicious. Not only did he not die, he even returned Zhao Xi's words to him, directly crippling him.

Hearing Zhao Zhao's words, Han Yong's expression changed and he said, "Ye Yuan, don't believe him!"

But Ye Yuan smiled nonchalantly and said, "Everyone will be fellow apprentices in the future. We'll be meeting frequently, falling out too hard isn't good."

Finished talking, he directly made his move and threw Zhao Xi over.

Zhao Shu's figure moved, hurriedly catching.

But at the same time, Zhao Zhao moved!

His aura was more than ten times stronger than Zhao Xi's!

Han Yong blocked in front of Ye Yuan with a flash without thinking.

Bang!

The two people forcefully exchanged a blow. Han Yong retreated several dozen steps in a row before barely managing to stand firm.

While Zhao Zhao did not budge an inch.

Striking Han Yong back, Zhao Zhao did not stop in the least bit, rushing over toward Ye Yuan.

Suddenly, a youth in white slowly walked out and said to Zhao Zhao, "Alright, Zhao Zhao, give me face, let this matter go like this!"

When Zhao Zhao saw this person, his expression could not help changing, and he said in a solemn voice, "Yang Fan, this is none of your business! This punk beat my third brother until like this. Could it be that you want me to swallow the insult and endure in silence?"

Yang Fan said coolly, "You also know my relationship with Han Yong. If you still don't know what's good for you, then I can only take action!"

Ye Yuan looked at Ye Yuan rather surprisedly. He originally wanted to teach Zhao Zhao a lesson. He did not expect that someone threw a wrench in the works.

But the aura on this Yang Fan's body was very powerful. He was already not far from becoming a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord.

Clearly, Zhao Zhao was very wary of him.

Zhao Zhao's expression changed several times, and then he gritted his teeth and said, "Fine, I'll give you face today! But, when this kid is unable to pass the entrance examination, I'll definitely take his life then!"

Yang Fan said coolly, "At that time, it's naturally up to you!"

Zhao Zhao's face fell and he said to Zhao Shu, "Bring along Third Brother! Let's go!"

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Chapter 1783: Team Up With Me

Yang Fan sized Ye Yuan up, revealing a look of curiosity.

But Han Yong laughed loudly and said, "Haha, fortunately, Old Yang you came in the nick of time. Otherwise, the two of us will die here today. Zhao Zhao this damn fellow, there will come a day where I'll make him pay the price!"

Yang Fan shot him a glare and said, "You can really cause trouble!"

Han Yong cried injustice as he said, "This has nothing to do with me! I was just chatting with Younger Brother Ye and those few fellows suddenly came out. But speaking of which, Younger Brother Ye is loyal enough! I like that! Uh, I can't shield you, but Old Yang can definitely cover you!"

Yang Fan shot him a glare and said, "This matter isn't over yet! Don't you forget, the Devil Elephant lineage has considerable power and influence in the Shadowmoon Sect. Some people, even I can't afford to provoke them either!"

Han Yong's face changed, revealing a solemn expression.

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he understood in his heart. It seemed like there were many factions in this Shadowmoon Sect too.

But it was also not surprising, with the Bamboo Groove Void Realm's system, quite a few people all come from the same sect. They would naturally help one another.

Provoking the Zhao trio brothers, a single misstep and it was provoking the entire Devil Elephant lineage's people.

"Humph! All in all, Younger Brother Ye will be my brother, Han Yong's brother, in the future! If anyone dares to bully him, they will have to ask me first!" Han Yong said with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, "Then I'll have to thank Brother Han very much."

Han Yong smiled and said, "But speaking of which, Younger Brother Ye, your strength really makes me view you in a different light. Perhaps you can really pass the examination."

...

In front of the mountain gate, several hundred Divine Lord Realm powerhouses were gathered together.

At this time, quite a few people's gazes looked in the same direction.

That was a woman in a purple dress, skin akin to pale cream colour, having arched eyebrows and bright red lips. She could be rated as an unparalleled beauty of a generation.

"That's the Baili Qingyan of the Immortal Abode Sect? Indeed ridiculously beautiful!"

“I heard that she’s already a peak Ninth Firmament Divine Lord at less than 800 years old. This is a true genius!”

“Coming to take part in the Shadowmoon Sect’s entrance examination this time, it should be for the sake of the Bamboo Groove Holy Temple’s slots, right?”

...

Ye Yuan was also secretly somewhat surprised. This Baili Qingyan’s talent could virtually be put on par with the Leng Qiuling that he met on the Heavenspan Mountain.

Indeed, there were no shortages of geniuses everywhere!

But beside Baili Qingyan, there were still two youths. The auras on their bodies were actually not weaker than Baili Qingyan.

“Those two, one is called Duan Qinghong, originating from the Cloudsword Sect. The other is called Zhong Hanlin, coming from the Soaring Flower Sect. Coupled with Baili Qingyan’s Immortal Abode Sect, these three great sects are all the leaders of Celestial Deity level sects! The three of them joining the Shadowmoon Sect at this time, their goal is likely for the sake of the Bamboo Groove Holy Temple’s spots. Uh, looking is enough, Baili Qingyan that kind of beauty, you have no chance. Although you have the appearance of a pretty boy, your strength is too weak.”

When Han Yong saw Ye Yuan stare at that side, he came up to beat him down without any mercy.

Ye Yuan could not resist rolling his eyes. When was he interested in Baili Qingyan?

Just as they were talking, a disciple dressed in Shadowmoon Sect outer-sect attire walked over toward Ye Yuan’s side.

Han Yong’s expression could not help change when he saw the person. He then said in a solemn voice, “It’s Song Ting. He’s the Zhao brothers’ senior apprentice brother!”

Song Ting’s gaze was dark as he said, “Brat, heard that you ambushed Zhao Xi and crippled his hands and legs, making him unable to participate in the examination this time?”

Ye Yuan attacked him extremely heavily. Even if he swallowed medicinal pills, his injury also could not recover within a short time.

With Zhao Xi’s situation, he was definitely unable to take part in the test this time.

And the ones present currently were only Zhao Zhao and Zhao Shu two people.

Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, “Senior Apprentice Brother misunderstood.”

Song Ting’s face fell and he said, “You dare to quibble?”

Ye Yuan shook his head and said coolly, “I didn’t ambush him, but I crippled him openly and uprightly.”

Song Ting was taken aback, and then he said in great rage, “Punk, you dare to mess with me?”

Ye Yuan said, “I was just saying it directly. Why? Is Senior Apprentice Brother going to stand up for Zhao Xi?”

Ye Yuan knew that they already stepped into the mountain currently. Song Ting did not dare to make a move.

“Heh, kid, looks like you feel reassured with someone’s backing! But don’t you forget, the entrance examination this first round, doesn’t restrict killing!” Song Ting said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan looked at Zhao Zhao and Zhao Shu behind Song Ting and said with disdain, “With the likes of these two good-for-nothings?”

Zhao Zhao and Zhao Shu were greatly enraged the moment they heard and wanted to attack but was stopped by Song Ting.

“Punk, you’re very gutsy! I heard that you came from a small sect, so you probably don’t know how powerful the Devil Elephant lineage is in the Shadowmoon Sect yet, right? But you don’t have a need to know either, because you can’t walk out of the Shadowmoon Mountain Range,” Song Ting said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan said speechlessly, “Senior Apprentice Brother coming to find me is in order to let out harsh words? That’s very childish.”

Song Ting wanted to come and see Ye Yuan wag his tag and beg for mercy.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan actually rebutted him until he could not get off the stage.

This guy definitely did not know how terrifying the Devil Elephant lineage’s strength was. That was why he would be like this.

However, that was not important anymore. This punk was dead for sure!

Song Ting’s expression changed and he said in a cold voice, “Good, very good! Punk, you’ll feel how terrifying my wrath is!”

When the others saw this scene, they were shocked until their jaws hit the ground.

Apart from the three great sects, the Devil Elephant Sect’s strength was second to none.

Their powerhouses in the Shadowmoon Sect were plentiful, their power and influence could be said to be immense.

But now, Ye Yuan, a Fifth Firmament Divine Lord little fellow, actually dared to provoke the Devil Elephant lineage!

This guy’s guts were also a little too fat, right?

Han Yong gave a thumbs up and exclaimed, “A fine person, indeed! Younger Brother, you’re really gutsy! Song Ting is already a half-step Celestial Deity powerhouse, as well as half a foot already stepped into becoming an inner-disciple. However, he’ll probably mobilize the Devil Elephant lineage’s connections and make the disciples taking part in the examination this time all target you.”

Yang Fan’s brows furrowed slightly, and he said, “You, kid, are also a troublemaker! What’s the deal with yielding sometimes? Those participating in the examination this time, quite a few people’s strengths are all not beneath mine. Furthermore, the Soaring Flower Sect’s relationship with the Devil Elephant Sect is

pretty good. He might have Zhong Hanlin take action to deal with you. At that time, even if it's me, it's hard to resist too!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I would rather die standing than live kneeling. Want to make me yield, no chance. Want to kill me, come at me with your own capabilities then! Uh ... the examination this time, Brother Han and Brother Yang form a team, I'll be by myself."

The moment Han Yong heard, he said in great rage, "What are you saying? Speaking of which, this matter was still caused by me, how can you abandon you? If you still say this kind of words, don't blame me for falling out!"

Ye Yuan felt a warmth in his heart. Just as he was about to speak, a gentle voice sounded out by his eyes.

"Do you have people to form a team? If you don't, why not team up with me!"

Ye Yuan turned around to look, who was it if not Baili Qingyan?

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

"H-Haha, then ... following you is too dangerous. I'd better forsake you," Han Yong coughed dryly twice and said with a mysterious smile on his face.

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Chapter 1784: Bring You to Win Lying Down

"Is it for real? Baili Qingyan actually took the initiative to invite others to form a team?"

"That kid's strength is also too weak, right?"

"Why didn't she find me to form a team? It's killing me with envy!"

...

Baili Qingyan's actions stunned everyone.

A heaven's chosen of this generation actually took the initiative to form a team with a Fifth Firmament Divine Lord rookie. It really made people's jaws drop.

Especially Duan Qinghong and Zhong Hanlin, the looks that those two people cast over were virtually going to kill Ye Yuan.

Not just them, even Ye Yuan himself also had a befuddled look and did not come back to his senses for a while.

But when he came back to his senses, he said something that stunned everyone even more.

"Sorry, I plan on entering the mountain alone. Miss Baili, please seek someone more capable," Ye Yuan said with a faint smile.

Buzz!

An uproar burst out all around!

Just now, everyone's eyes wished to kill Ye Yuan.

But now, everyone used a look of exasperation at his failure to live up to expectations to look at him.

Did this guy's brain have an issue?

Didn't he see that Baili Qingyan even rejected Duan Qinghong and Zhong Hanlin?

To be able to spend a month's time in the mountain with an unrivaled beauty, that was something that everyone yearned for day and night.

Even if they died, that was also worth it.

This fool actually refused!

With this, it was Baili Qingyan's turn to have an astounded look. Immediately, a hint of red flashed across her face.

He ... He actually refused her!

The reason why Baili Qingyan came to find Ye Yuan was because she was certain that Ye Yuan would not refuse.

In fact, she totally never thought that Ye Yuan would refuse.

But now, she ... was so embarrassed!

After musing for a moment, Baili Qingyan said, "Can I have a word with you?"

It was hard to get off after riding a tiger's back. Currently, for Baili Qingyan, this had to work whether it succeeded or failed.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and came to a remote place with Baili Qingyan.

"Why did you reject me?"

Baili Qingyan had a baffled look, her words carrying tender bashfulness, full of puzzlement.

In her view, no man should be able to refuse her charm.

Ye Yuan's mind was like a clear mirror, but he smiled and said, "Miss Baili, a straightforward person doesn't beat around the bush. You feel that my strength is meager and want to make use of me to shake off those two people's pestering. You feel that I hanker after your beauty and would agree to you without a word, or that I can pass the first round assessment under your protection. But, I have to say, you miscalculated!"

If it were others, they would definitely agree without hesitation.

But what Ye Yuan thought was a lot more than others.

Baili Qingyan's reliance was not worth a single cent in front of him.

He did not need beauty, much less the protection of Baili Qingyan.

So, he could be aloof if he had no selfish desires.

While Baili Qingyan was beautiful, what she had in mind did not have much temptation to Ye Yuan. Therefore, she miscalculated.

Baili Qingyan suddenly discovered that Ye Yuan's mind was ridiculously clear-headed.

She understood that Ye Yuan was negotiating terms with her.

"With your strength, if Song Ting is bent on dealing with you, there's absolutely no way you'll survive. If you follow me, you can pass the first round assessment very effortlessly."

Baili Qingyan was very puzzled, she felt that Ye Yuan did not have reason to reject her terms at all.

Song Ting's threat just now, Baili Qingyan took it into her sight.

She felt that Ye Yuan would definitely need to seek protection under such tremendous pressure.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan's strength was meager. If she formed a team with Ye Yuan, anyone would be able to tell that she just wanted to shake off Duan Qinghong two people.

To Ye Yuan, her addition could let Ye Yuan pass through the round even easier.

In other words, as long as he followed her, Ye Yuan could win by simply not doing anything.

Passing the first round assessment practically did not have the least bit of suspense.

But Ye Yuan refused.

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "That's my own business! Moreover, Miss Baili is too self-confident. Passing the first round assessment isn't as hard as you imagine."

Baili Qingyan sneered to no end in her heart!

The first round was not hard?

That was said to her, Baili Qingyan!

Baili Qingyan was very smart, she understood what Ye Yuan had in mind very quickly.

Ye Yuan clearly saw through her thoughts and wanted to coerce with this, negotiating terms with her!

Baili Qingyan drew a deep breath, but her tone turned cold as she said, "I already said it, I can't take it back anymore. Speak, as long as you form a team with me, you can state your terms."

Ye Yuan was speechless. Baili Qingyan's self-importance was too high.

He really did not want to team up with her, but Baili Qingyan thought that Ye Yuan wanted to coerce her with this.

Thinking up to here, Ye Yuan let out a sigh and said, "I don't have any conditions. If Miss Baili insists on forming a team with me, why not play a melody on the zither for me and get rid of the loneliness in the mountains."

To Ye Yuan, with or without Baili Qingyan's addition, it did not matter at all.

But the beauty already stopped so low, he really could not refuse.

Hence, that was why he agreed to Baili Qingyan with such an excuse.

Ye Yuan learned from Han Yong that Baili Qingyan's zither skills were unparalleled. It was just that there were scanty few who could hear her zither sounds.

Hence, that was why Ye Yuan said so.

Baili Qingyan was slightly taken aback, the flush on her face grew redder as she said with bashful anger, "You ... despicable villain!"

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said indifferently, "If you can't even satisfy this bit of request, then forget about it."

Baili Qingyan was helpless and said angrily, "Fine! Consider it that I succumbed in your hands! This incident today, this Baili will remember it!"

Ye Yuan was somewhat perplexed in his heart, just playing a song on the zither, was there a need?

When the two people returned, everyone's eyes concentrated on Ye Yuan.

"This guy is so shameless, looks like he really said yes!"

"That act just now was probably loosening the line to rein it in better later, right?"

"This guy is really despicable and shameless!"

...

Ye Yuan and Baili Qingyan standing together, everyone immediately understood in their hearts.

Toward Ye Yuan's 'impudence and shamelessness,' they also had grieving and indignant faces.

It was as if a fresh flower was stuck on a cow dung.

Even though they all knew that Baili Qingyan was merely making use of Ye Yuan.

Before long, a Celestial Deity powerhouse stepped out of the sky and said to everyone, "For you all to want to join my Shadowmoon Sect, you must pass two rounds of examination. This first round is to hunt fierce beasts in the Shadowmoon Mountain Range. Now, you're free to team up. But each squad mustn't exceed three people! Fierce beasts killed in teams are only half of those killed individually. This hunt, killing isn't restricted! As long as you all have the strength, you can snatch fierce beasts from other people's hands. Alright, now, the first round assessment, begin!"

Following that Celestial Deity powerhouse's word of command, the martial artists entered the Shadowmoon Mountain Range in a single file.

When everyone saw Ye Yuan together with Baili Qingyan, they could not help having envious looks.

And in the crowd, when Song Ting saw this scene, his gaze was incomparably sinister and ruthless.

“Punk, you think that after hiding behind a woman, you can escape the fate of death? Heh heh, you’re thinking too much! Even a genius like Baili Qingyan also can’t stop my Devil Elephant Sect’s intention to kill you!”

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Chapter 1785: Beg Me!

A ray of cold light flashed past, the swift and fierce sword energy directly dismembered a late-stage rank four fierce beast.

Ye Yuan hugged both arms and was taking it easy with nothing to do by the side.

“Go take the heavenly demon crystal!” Baili Qingyan’s face was cold as frost as she ordered Ye Yuan.

Looking at Ye Yuan’s appearance, she would get angry.

Ye Yuan found it funny in his heart. This lass was still angry with him.

Ever since entering the Shadowmoon Mountain Range, Baili Qingyan had never shown Ye Yuan a good attitude.

But he did not refuse, walking over and retrieving the heavenly demon crystal neat and tidily.

After the demon core within divine rank demonic beasts evolved into heavenly demon crystal, inside the heavenly demon crystal contained the lifetime essence of the fierce beast.

Along the way, they already killed three late-stage rank four fierce beasts.

Seemingly intent on exhibiting her powerful strength, Baili Qingyan practically killed with one sword when she encountered fierce beasts.

She wanted to see shock from Ye Yuan’s eyes, but she was disappointed.

Ye Yuan’s performance was incomparably calm.

But this kind of composure became sitting idly and reaping the fruits of others’ labor in her eyes, sharing her achievements with no qualms of conscience.

This made Baili Qingyan very unhappy!

Look at you showing off. Do you really think that I can’t take care of you? Baili Qingyan sneered in her heart.

The next day, the two people ran into a late-stage rank four fierce beast very luckily once again.

Ye Yuan hugged both arms calmly, waiting to watch the show.

Baili Qingyan suddenly said, “I’m tired. I’ll leave it to you.”

This was merely a newly ascended late-stage rank four fierce beast, equivalent to a Seventh Firmament Divine Lord martial artist.

For Baili Qingyan to want to kill it, it was naturally very easy.

But now, she deliberately wanted to teach Ye Yuan a lesson.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "If you're tired, rest for a while, I'll be right back."

Baili Qingyan was very disdainful in her heart and said with a cold smile, "Pretend! I'll see when you can pretend until! Although this Zilong Cloudeye Beast has just entered late-stage rank four, Eighth Firmament Divine Lords also have to expend some effort to deal with it. In a while, I'll watch you beg me to take action sobbingly!"

Swoosh!

Sword rose, sword fell!

That Zilong Cloudeye Beast was virtually cut down under Ye Yuan's sword without the least bit of strength to resist.

When Baili Qingyan saw this scene, her gaze involuntarily turned sharp, revealing a look of surprise.

"How can this guy be so strong?"

If it were Baili Qingyan herself, she could naturally do it to this extent.

But Ye Yuan was just a Fifth Firmament Divine Lord!

This guy actually had the strength to jump realms and battle.

Ye Yuan retrieved the heavenly demon crystal, came in front of Baili Qingyan, and said with a faint smile, "Miss Baili, are you rested enough?"

Baili Qingyan's expression was somewhat ugly and she said in a cold voice, "Have you seen before someone rest so fast? No!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Like this huh, then let's rest for a while more."

As he said, Ye Yuan sat down not far from Baili Qingyan and sized her up with interest.

Baili Qingyan's brows furrowed slightly and she said with displeasure, "Looking at what?! Keep looking and I'll dig your eyeballs out!"

Actually, Baili Qingyan normally did not have such a cold personality.

On the contrary, she was different from those iceberg beauties, her temperament was rather warm.

It was just that in her warmth, it exuded pride and keeping people a thousand miles away, making people unable to look directly at her.

But now, when she faced Ye Yuan, she was unable to be calm at all, and also could not display that kind of pride at all.

Toward Baili Qingyan's threat, Ye Yuan did not take it to heart at all, but smiled and said, "Miss Baili, can I ask? So many examinees but why did you pick me?"

Baili Qingyan gave a cold snort and said, "I felt that you had quite the backbone, that's why I picked you. I didn't expect that you're a despicable villain who takes advantage of others' perilous state!"

Ye Yuan immediately understood when he heard that. Looks like when Song Ting threatened him, Baili Qingyan just happened to see it, that was why it would attract her attention.

“Taking advantage of others’ perilous state, is it? Miss Baili finding me, isn’t it in order to make use of me to shake off those people’s harassment? Your action mounted me onto the fire to barbecue and provoked that kind of powerful adversary at the same time. Do you think that it’s me who took advantage of someone’s perilous state, or was it you who harbored ulterior motives? Or is it that you feel that with your charms, I wouldn’t refuse you at all?” Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile.

Baili Qingyan’s expression changed, she did not expect that Ye Yuan saw it so thoroughly.

Yes, if it were others, even if they clearly knew that they were being exploited, they would also agree to it willingly.

But Ye Yuan would not, that was why there was that scene of rejection.

“With me around, they naturally don’t dare to do anything to you.” Baili Qingyan defended herself through sophistry.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “This kind of words, Miss Baili can use them to bluff a three-year-old kid. Your three major sects are powerful, for the two of them to want to kill me, they don’t need to personally make a move at all. Moreover, with Miss Baili’s horizons, would you care about the life and death of an insignificant character like me?”

Baili Qingyan looked at Ye Yuan rather surprisedly. She suddenly discovered that this fellow seemed to be quite different from the rest.

Although Ye Yuan’s age was not old, he was calm when encountering matters; totally different from the average young person.

Indeed, she might give a heads-up afterward because of today’s matter, but would not really be concerned with Ye Yuan’s life and death at all.

Duan Qinghong they all getting Ye Yuan killed afterward was also something within expectations.

“Heh heh, looks like this kid still has quite the self-awareness!”

The two people were just talking when suddenly, a cold laugh sounded out. A figure dashed out of the woods.

“Zhong Hanlin!” Baili Qingyan’s dark brows furrowed slightly as she said.

This guy appearing, he clearly did not have any good intentions.

Zhong Hanlin used a pair of greedy eyes to look at Baili Qingyan and said with a smile, “Junior Sister Qingyan, wait until I kill this toad, then I’ll come and catch up with you.”

Done talking, he turned to Ye Yuan and said, “Punk, you should never have ever formed a team with Junior Sister Qingyan. That instant when you agreed, you should have known your outcome, right?”

When Ye Yuan heard, he was speechless for a while and said, “I rejected her, it was her who insisted on teaming up with me.”

Zhong Hanlin smiled coldly and said, "That's also one of the reasons you deserve to die! Junior Sister Baili's invitation, you should feel overwhelmed by flattery and honor. But you actually made her unable to step down the stage in front of so many people. You deserve to die ten thousand times over!"

When Ye Yuan heard, he was amused for a while and said, "Your meaning is that no matter what, I have to die?"

Zhong Hanlin smiled slightly as he nodded and said, "Yes! That moment when Junior Sister Baili came to find you, you're destined to die! Want to blame, blame your fate for not being good."

Zhong Hanlin had a high and mighty appearance, pronouncing Ye Yuan's death sentence.

Ye Yuan sneered coldly in his heart to no end. In the eyes of this kind of so-called geniuses, life was worthless.

As long as they were willing, they could determine other people's life and death as they pleased.

Putting it bluntly, he was looking at Ye Yuan's strength being meager and that he was easy to bully.

If Duan Qinghong was here, he absolutely would not dare to say so.

Ye Yuan's gaze looked at Baili Qingyan and he said coolly, "You're planning on looking on with folded arms?"

Baili Qingyan's expression alternated between green and red. But at the thought of Ye Yuan's hateful expression, she felt annoyed in her heart.

"Beg me! As long as you open your mouth, I'll take action!" Baili Qingyan suddenly said.

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Chapter 1786: You Should Thank Miss Baili

Baili Qingyan's words made Zhong Hanlin had a stunned face.

Why did these words sound like coquettishness between lovers?

Zhong Hanlin felt jealous and his killing intent towards Ye Yuan immediately strengthened several degrees.

Ye Yuan was taken aback and turned to Zhong Hanlin and said, "You get started then."

Making him beg Baili Qingyan, that was impossible.

A man must have a backbone.

Baili Qingyan was taken aback and said in exasperation, "You this guy, want to keep up appearances to cover up your predicament! Zhong Hanlin's strength isn't what you can imagine!"

She felt that she could finally take Ye Yuan down a notch. She did not expect that Ye Yuan would rather be killed than be willing to beg her. This made her feel a loss of face.

But Ye Yuan said without a care, "Is that so? Maybe he isn't as strong as imagined."

These two people, one chiming in after the other, Zhong Hanlin felt that he was very redundant.

And this also made him very enraged.

“Reckless and blind thing, you can go die already!”

Zhong Hanlin gave a furious roar, suddenly throwing out a palm.

The powerful world power of Ninth Firmament Divine Lord instantly crushed over from all directions towards Ye Yuan.

“Blazing Sun Astral Palm!”

Bang!

The place where Ye Yuan stood was immediately leveled to the ground.

Zhong Hanlin revealed a look of disdain and said, “Can’t stand up to a single blow!”

An inexplicable hint of sadness flashed across Baili Qingyan’s eyes. She also did not know why she actually had a feeling of emptiness.

“This is your strength? Doesn’t seem to be much.”

Ye Yuan’s figure slowly walked out of the void and was actually completely unscathed.

Zhong Hanlin’s face revealed a look of disbelief as he said, “How is this possible?”

Ye Yuan said coolly, “I said before, maybe you’re not as strong as imagined.”

Zhong Hanlin’s face fell and he said angrily, “Punk, don’t get smug too early. I didn’t use my full strength at all just now! Now, I’ll let you take a look at my true strength!”

While talking, Zhong Hanlin brandished his long spear, it was shockingly a celestial deity mystic treasure.

His aura surged to the sky, his entire person was like a long spear, the momentum astonishing.

Ye Yuan’s pupils constricted, revealing a rather surprised look.

This Zhong Hanlin’s strength was indeed formidable.

The moment this domineering spear momentum came out, Ye Yuan felt the pressure that came from head-on.

With his current strength, he was still not Zhong Hanlin’s match.

But Ye Yuan was not worried.

That evil spirit which Dustless subdued did not even fear First Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouses, let alone a puny little Zhong Hanlin.

He was just about to release the evil spirit but saw Baili Qingyan move daintily.

“Soft Cloud Heavenly Sacred Spear!”

Right at this time, Zhong Hanlin’s overbearing spear suddenly thrust out.

“Mist Wave Traceless Sword!”

Baili Qingyan’s sword energy was overwhelming, rushing over with a diagonal stab, facing off with Zhong Hanlin’s certain-kill spear.

Bang!

Two mighty peerless geniuses exchanged blows at this moment.

The intense divine essence undulations obliterated everything in the middle.

Zhong Hanlin and Baili Qingyan each retreated more than ten steps before barely managing to stand firm.

As a bystander, Ye Yuan took the two people’s strength into his sights.

Even though the two people looked to be evenly-matched in strength, Zhong Hanlin fighting to a draw with Baili Qingyan with his domineering spear already lost by a hair.

Zhong Hanlin completely did not think that Baili Qingyan would actually suddenly rush out. At this time, his expression was livid as he said, “Junior Sister Qingyan, you actually attacked me for this good-for-nothing?”

Baili Qingyan said coolly, “You should leave! He’s my companion, so I won’t let you kill him.”

Zhong Hanlin’s face changed when he heard that and said, “You wouldn’t really be interested in this kid, right?”

Baili Qingyan’s face turned cold and she said, “That has nothing to do with you! Still not going, don’t blame me for not being courteous!”

Zhong Hanlin was angered until he stomped about in a frenzy. Carrying his long spear, he pointed at the Ye Yuan behind Baili Qingyan and said, “Kid, if you’re a man, step forward and have an open and above-board battle with me! What kind of man are you considered, hiding behind a woman?”

Ye Yuan had both hands behind his back as he said calmly, “You should be thanking Miss Baili. Otherwise, you would already be a dead man now.”

When Baili Qingyan heard these words, she could not resist rolling her eyes.

Why were the words said by this guy so unpleasant?

I saved you currently, alright?

It was fine if you were not grateful, you still wanted to posture.

Although Ye Yuan dodging Zhong Hanlin’s palm just now surprised her a little, she did not think that Ye Yuan had the ability to deal with Zhong Hanlin, let alone talk about killing him.

When boasting, at least come up with a draft, okay?

Zhong Hanlin sneered and said, “Is that so? I’m standing right here, come kill me if you have the capabilities! I really want me to kill you!”

A cold light flashed across in Ye Yuan's eyes and he said coldly, "You really want me to kill you?"

Baili Qingyan was speechless. Interrupting Ye Yuan's words, she said, "Alright, Zhong Hanlin, you go! He and I are currently teammates. If I can't even bring him out, it will be very bad for my reputation. Whatever grudges you guys have, talk again in the future. But right now, no way!"

Zhong Hanlin gritted his teeth when he heard that. Pointing at Ye Yuan, he said, "Fine then, I'll let this punk live a little longer! A month later, I'll definitely take your life!"

Finished talking, Zhong Hanlin's figure moved, disappearing.

Baili Qingyan turned around and looked at Ye Yuan crossly as she said, "Will you die if you don't brag? Based on your strength, can you kill him?"

Ye Yuan just smiled and did not explain much.

But this scene was even more of a guilty conscience in Baili Qingyan's eyes.

This guy was clearly hiding behind her, putting up a bold front.

There were no words along the way.

Baili Qingyan was very upset with Ye Yuan and naturally could not be bothered to acknowledge him.

Ye Yuan naturally would not court a rebuff, so he also did not take the initiative to talk.

Even Baili Qingyan herself could not understand why she would take action to save Ye Yuan that day.

On the road after that, when encountering powerful fierce beasts, it was still Baili Qingyan acting to dispose of them.

But Baili Qingyan was very certain that Ye Yuan indeed had the strength to jump realms and battle.

Ordinary newly-ascended late-stage rank four fierce beasts, he could resolve them.

And this also surprised her greatly.

With Baili Qingyan's talent, jumping realms and battling was naturally not an issue.

But when she was Fifth Firmament Divine Lord, dealing with a peak Sixth Firmament Divine Lord was already her limit.

A Seventh Firmament Divine Lord was absolutely impossible for her to defeat.

But Ye Yuan clearly had this strength. No wonder this guy was so cocky.

"Eh? There's a cave here, perhaps there are fierce beasts inside!" Baili Qingyan said with joy.

Along the way, the fierce beasts that they encountered were not considered many.

And two people forming a team required even more heavenly demon crystals.

Hence, that was why Baili Qingyan would be so excited at finding a place where there might be fierce beasts.

Either way, she was bold stemming with superb skills and did not fear fierce beasts either.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Go in and take a look then."

The two people did not walk for long when three brass bell-like eyes appeared in the two people's light of sight.

Roar!

An earth-shaking loud roar echoed out, making the two people's hearts shock.

Baili Qingyan's expression changed and she cried out in shock, "This is a Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast! Looking at this aura ... it's already almost breaking through to rank five! Quickly run!"

Finished talking, Baili Qingyan's figure leaped, speeding hastily toward the cave entrance.

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Chapter 1787: Who's Saving Whom?

In the darkness, a black figure dashed over swiftly, catching up to the two in a blink of an eye.

Baili Qingyan knew that she could not escape and could only turn around and deal with it.

"You quickly run! I'll deal with him!" Baili Qingyan barked charmingly.

Ye Yuan did not escape but looked at Baili Qingyan in surprise.

This lass was actually going to sacrifice herself to save others?

At this time, with Baili Qingyan's hatred toward him, shouldn't it be leaving him behind to feed the tiger's mouth, and then escape by herself?

Baili Qingyan's strength was powerful. Sword Dao laws crisscrossed wantonly within the cave.

But, facing the powerful Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast, she was still more than a magnitude weaker.

Under the powerful impact of the fierce beast, Baili Qingyan's orderly style was thrown into chaos very quickly.

Suddenly, the Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast's third eye suddenly lit up, emitting a ray of terrifying beam.

Baili Qingyan's expression changed, it was already too late to want to avoid it.

That guy should have already escaped, right? There must be something wrong with my head, why would I abandon myself to save him? This was the final thought in Baili Qingyan's mind before becoming unconscious.

Bang!

That beam of light directly struck Baili Qingyan. Baili Qingyan's body flew out backward, falling heavily to the ground, unconscious to the world.

"Roar!"

Defeating Baili Qingyan, the Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast emitted a heaven-shaking roar once more. It was as if declaring its might.

He walked over toward Ye Yuan step by step. The powerful aura was virtually crushing Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan completely ignored him, slowly walked to Baili Qingyan's side, picked her up, and walked over toward outside the cave.

"Roar, roar!"

The Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast was clearly enraged by Ye Yuan. This tiny human actually did not pay attention to him!

He raised his giant claw and smacked down toward Ye Yuan.

In his view, this claw going down, Ye Yuan would definitely be smacked into a paste.

But right at this time, a terrifying aura came out of Ye Yuan's body.

This aura, even he felt a chill.

Bang!

The Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast was directly blasted flying.

...

Baili Qingyan slowly opened both eyes, everything in front of her became clear.

"I ... I'm not dead yet?"

Baili Qingyan looked around, there was no one, and also no shadow of the Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast.

"Who saved me? Could it be that ... the Shadowmoon Sect's powerhouse just happened to pass by here? Eh ... My injuries are all healed?" Baili Qingyan was full of doubts.

She clearly remembered that she was severely struck by the Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast, her injuries very serious.

But now, not only was she saved, her injuries even recovered.

"Of course it was me who saved you! You wouldn't naively think that some savior will appear, right?"

A voice rang out. Ye Yuan's figure walked out of the cave not far away.

Baili Qingyan was slightly stunned. This guy actually did not run away?

Or was it that after running away, he came back again?

Of course, regarding Ye Yuan's narrative, she would not believe even if beaten to death.

"With just you? The Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast can shred you with one claw, you still want to save me from under his hands?" Baili Qingyan said disdainfully.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Otherwise, who else do you think can save you?"

Baili Qingyan smiled coldly and said, "Of course it's the Shadowmoon Sect's powerhouse! You take the credit of others, it's in hopes of moving me, then getting into my good graces, right? You're thinking too much!"

Ye Yuan was speechless when he heard that. Please, it was you who was thinking too much, okay?

But since Baili Qingyan thought so, he could not be bothered to explain either, and casually threw a few fruits in front of Baili Qingyan.

Baili Qingyan's expression changed and she said, "These ... These are Jade Citron Fruits?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "To be able to have the Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast protect it, it's naturally good stuff. We are teammates, these few are yours, don't say that I don't share profits."

Baili Qingyan looked at Ye Yuan and could not help getting a big shock as she said, "You ... You broke through?"

She discovered to her amazement that Ye Yuan's aura became much stronger. He actually broke through to Sixth Firmament Divine Lord in one stroke while she was unconscious.

Ye Yuan's realm had long already reached peak Fifth Firmament Divine Lord.

Finding these Jade Citron Fruits at this time, breaking through was naturally something within expectations.

It was just that in Baili Qingyan's view, this breakthrough was also a little too casual.

Even if one obtained the Jade Citron Fruit, they also could not immediately turn it into strength.

Jade Citron Fruits contained immense spiritual energy. It was even stronger than the medicinal effects of some medicinal pills.

If consumed too many, the martial artist would not be able to digest it at all.

Even if one was about to break through, they also had to go into closed-seclusion patiently to slowly refine, before it could convert into strength.

But it shouldn't have been too long from when she went into a coma until now, right?

This ... Broke through like this?

How could she know that after Ye Yuan obtained the Jade Citron Fruits, he directly ate them like fruits?

With the Chaos Heavenspan Canon's overbearingness, it was naturally all refined, converging into the divine vortex.

"You refine the Jade Citron Fruits first. This way, you should be able to break through to the peak Ninth Firmament Divine Lord Realm," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Baili Qingyan felt that it was a little too dramatic. Encountering the Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast, she even thought that she was dead for sure.

Who knew that in a twinkle, not only did she not die, her strength could even go up a level.

Baili Qingyan collected her emotions and started refining the Jade Citron Fruits.

After several days, Baili Qingyan slowly opened both eyes, her gaze revealing excitement.

Refining a Jade Citron Fruit, her strength already broke through to peak Ninth Firmament Divine Lord.

Confronting Zhong Hanlin again at this time, Baili Qingyan had absolute confidence in defeating the other party.

“Tsk tsk, indeed well-deserving of being a proud daughter of heaven. Your effects of refining the Jade Citron Fruit is even better than I imagined,” Ye Yuan praised.

Baili Qingyan’s talent could virtually rival Leng Qiuling’s already.

In this void realm, she was absolutely a first-rate genius.

Even Zhong Hanlin they all were unable to be mentioned in the same breath as Baili Qingyan too.

After all, their ages were much older than Baili Qingyan.

Baili Qingyan had a proud look and said coolly, “That’s of course! The Bamboo Groove Holy Temple’s slot, I must obtain it!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Then when the time comes, we’ll become opponents.”

Baili Qingyan looked at Ye Yuan rather surprisedly and said, “You want to take part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave too? Stop joking, you wouldn’t think that you’re invincible under the heavens after you broke through becoming a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord, right?”

Ye Yuan smiled and shook his head as he said, “Are you all, these geniuses, always so condescending? There’s still more than 200 years’ time away from the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave. Who will emerge victorious is still unknown!”

But Baili Qingyan said very calmly, “Over 200 years, to people like you, you can at most promote to become a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord. Even if you’re exceptionally talented, there’s also not a trace of hope of breaking through to half-step Celestial Deity.”

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself and said, “It’s useless to say more for now. Let’s wait and see.”

Baili Qingyan also considered herself to be important and did not argue. Instead, she asked, “There’s already not much of the one month’s time left. The heavenly demon crystals in our hands are not considered many. It’s a little troublesome now.”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “You don’t need to worry about this. Someone will come and deliver heavenly demon crystals to us.”

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Chapter 1788: Can’t Even Win a Hand

“Did you guys hear? That guy who formed a team with Senior Sister Baili seemed to have been kicked out by Senior Sister Baili.”

“Of course I heard. So do you want to go and find him too? I heard that people who went to find him were all pilfered until not even pants remain in the end!”

“This guy is also too ferocious. I didn’t expect that his strength is so strong! However, he also can’t jump around for much longer. I heard that Duan Qinghong and Zhong Hanlin both went to look for him.”

...

Baili Qingyan capitalized on that her strength was powerful. The places she went were all very dangerous. Otherwise, she also would not have run into such a powerful existence like the Three-Eyed Jade Bristlebeast.

That kind of place, the martial artists encountered were naturally few.

The moment Ye Yuan and Baili Qingyan separated, it attracted a large group of people to come over and encircle him very quickly.

These people all thought that his strength was meager and purely wanted to take a bit of advantage. Who knew that they tried to steal a chicken and ended up losing the rice, and was robbed clean of heavenly demon crystals by Ye Yuan instead.

At this time, in an open area, Ye Yuan was blocked by more than a dozen powerhouses.

These people’s auras were all powerful. They were actually all Seventh and Eighth Firmament Divine Lord powerhouses.

Among these people included Zhao Zhao and Zhao Shu.

“Ye Yuan, I’ll see where you’re going to run this time!” Zhao Shu had an appearance like he had cornered Ye Yuan as he said these words smugly.

Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile, “When did I say that I was going to run? I’m here, waiting precisely for you all to deliver yourselves to the doorstep.”

Zhao Zhao sneered and said, “Waiting for us to deliver ourselves to the doorstep? A toad yawning, what high-sounding sentiments! You wouldn’t say that you’re waiting here to snatch our heavenly demon crystals, right?”

Ye Yuan nodded his head solemnly and said, “Looks like you’re not too stupid.”

Hearing Ye Yuan’s words, this group of people all revealed amused looks.

Did this guy’s head have a problem?

Zhao Zhao shook his head and laughed in spite of himself when he heard that and said, “Breaking through to become a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord, is this your reliance? You wouldn’t really think that defeating Third Brother by a fluke, you can similarly defeat me, right? Kid, I have to say that you’re very naive!”

Zhao Shu also laughed loudly and said, “Truly an ignorant fool! Why do you think that Han Yong was so wary of my big brother? My big brother fused water and fire, two kinds of laws, and it’s hard to find an

opponent in the same rank. Moreover, we have so many people, each one has a higher realm than you. How dumb are you to say words that have such an exaggerated opinion of your abilities?"

The Devil Elephant lineage's force in the Shadowmoon Sect was very powerful. Furthermore, they themselves had many affiliated sects.

These people were all the Devil Elephant lineage's elites.

Among these dozen over people, there were even quite a number of Eighth Firmament Divine Lords.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said with an indifferent look, "Is that so? Then you all attack together, let me witness your strength. I'll only use one hand, hope that you all don't disappoint me too much."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan placed his left hand behind him, with a very proud look.

The Devil Elephant lineage's disciples all had stunned faces. This guy was really crazy!

One hand dealing with so many people?

Even Duan Qinghong the three of them also did not dare to be arrogant, right?

"Hahaha, the genius Ye Yuan wants to witness the strength of us rookies. Everyone, don't be polite. Take good care of him. He's so impressive, so we mustn't let him down. All keep your chins up!" Zhao Zhao laughed loudly and said.

When everyone heard that, they immediately let out a series of loud guffaws.

"This fellow, his strength isn't strong, but his tone is even bigger than the heavens!"

"This is called as having ambition loftier than the heavens, but life thinner than paper, right? Haha!"

"Everyone, go easier, loosen up his bones and joints well for him. If he's beaten to death at once, it won't be fun."

...

Zhao Zhao waved his hand grandly, those Devil Elephant lineage's disciples all had shocking momentums, each displaying their abilities and rushing over towards Ye Yuan.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Several figures arrived at the same time, it was all blade lights and sword images all around Ye Yuan.

However, Ye Yuan was as steady as Mount Tai.

All of a sudden, Ye Yuan's right hand shot out like a spirit snake, directly grabbing at that disciple who rushed over from head-on.

Crack!

That disciple's wrist was directly snapped by Ye Yuan, his weapon falling onto the ground with a clank. While the other people's frantic attacks danced wildly around Ye Yuan, but not one landed on Ye Yuan. Smack!

Ye Yuan gave a slap with a backhand, directly flinging it onto another disciple's face, immediately sending him flying out several thousand feet away.

The present Ye Yuan already utilized spatial law to a transcendent degree.

For ordinary attacks to want to land on him, it was simply even harder than ascending to heaven.

Unless their strength was much greater than his, then they could use powerful world power to suppress spatial law.

Otherwise, there was only the outcome of being abused.

These Devil Elephant lineage's disciples were mostly Seventh Firmament Divine Lord. In terms of realm, they were only that tiny bit stronger than Ye Yuan.

But the thickness of Ye Yuan's divine essence was much stronger than even Seventh Firmament Divine Lords.

Overwhelming laws, overwhelming cultivation realm, this was a totally mismatched battle.

It was only to see tragic screams ring out, causing Zhao Zhao and Zhao Shu two people's expressions became livid.

"Spatial law! It's spatial law! No wonder this guy dares to be so arrogant. It turns out that he actually comprehended spatial law!" Zhao Shu cried out in shock.

Zhao Zhao's expression was very grim. Ye Yuan's might far exceeded their imagination.

"Attack together!"

Zhao Zhao gave a cold cry, figure shooting out explosively.

Zhao Shu's expression also changed, and he followed closely behind.

"Twin Dragon Spitting Pearl!"

"Swift Wind Sword Art!"

Among these people, it was clearly Zhao Zhao and Zhao Shu whose strengths were the strongest.

The addition of the two of them made the overall strength go up a large step.

However, Ye Yuan laughed coldly, forming a sword with his finger, and suddenly pointed. The two enormous dragons that Zhao Jian condensed with the power of water and fire, two mighty laws, were directly scattered.

Following that, he clamped two fingers, and actually directly clamped down on Zhao Shu's sword.

Zhao Zhao was akin to being struck by a heavy blow, spewing out a mouthful of blood mist, figure flying out backward.

Ye Yuan's two fingers were like iron pliers. Zhao Shu used all of his strength, but could not pull it out at all.

"This is the strength of your Devil Elephant lineage? Really disappoints me!" Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a sigh.

Zhao Shu's face flushed red, no wonder whether it was because he used too much force, or was it because of Ye Yuan.

All in all, it was very humiliating.

Previously, Song Ting even said that the Devil Elephant lineage was not to be trifled with. But they sent out more than a dozen people and actually could not even beat one of Ye Yuan's hand.

This result truly made people perspire from embarrassment.

"Humph! Truly a bunch of trash! So many people and you actually can't even deal with a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord!"

At this time, a cold snort sounded out, the words were full of disdain.

"Heh, that punk comprehended spatial law, no wonder he's so arrogant! With the strength of these trash, defeat is also within reason," another voice sounded out.

Two figures, one north and one south, slowly walked out of the woods.

When Zhao Zhao saw these two people, he could not help being overjoyed.

Duan Qinghong!

Zhong Hanlin!

These two people arrived, then Ye Yuan was dead for sure!

Even if Ye Yuan comprehended spatial law, the result was also the same.

Having the Devil Elephant lineage's number one person around, Ye Yuan was too weak to stand up to compete with them all.

Zhong Hanlin looked at Ye Yuan and said with a cold smile, "Punk, there was Junior Sister Baili protecting you the last time. This time, you won't be so lucky!"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1789: Stop Making So Much Noise, Attack Together

Duan Qinghong's pupils constricted slightly and he said in a solemn voice, "Zhong Hanlin, what did you say just now?"

With the two of their strengths, they naturally disdained to team up with others.

Only a proud daughter of heaven like Baili Qingyan could make them stoop down and take the initiative to form a team.

Therefore, Duan Qinghong did not know Zhong Hanlin's encounter at all.

Zhong Hanlin gave a cold laugh and recounted the events that happened previously. Duan Qinghong's face gradually turned grim.

"You scam to one side! This punk, I want him!" Duan Qinghong said in a cold voice.

Zhong Hanlin said disdainfully, "It's you who scam to one side! This kid is mine! Nobody is allowed to snatch him!"

Duan Qinghong said in a solemn voice, "Why? You want to attack?"

"Attack then, think am scared of you?"

The two people, their Ninth Firmament Divine Lords' pressure released, making everyone feel shocked.

The two people's auras collided fiercely in the air. Neither could do anything to the other and they were actually evenly-matched.

These two people did not place Ye Yuan in their sights at all, as if the moment they made a move, Ye Yuan would submit obediently.

The Devil Elephant lineage's disciples all had stunned looks. What was going on?

Ye Yuan had not been dealt with yet and these two people were actually going to start fighting first. Weren't they afraid of Ye Yuan running away?

But when they heard Zhong Hanlin's words, they similarly felt incredulous.

Baili Qingyan that kind of goddess actually came to blow for Ye Yuan, this was simply inconceivable.

"Stop making so much noise, the two of you attack together," just as the two people were locked in entanglement, Ye Yuan said with a calm expression.

The two people turned their heads at the same time, using a murderous gaze to look at Ye Yuan.

"Punk, you're really seeking death, you know that?" Zhong Hanlin said with a grim expression.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "The self-confidence of you all, these so-called geniuses, are really good. Wonder where your confidence came from, thinking that you can take me down casually."

Duan Qinghong gave a cold laugh and said, "You'll know very soon where our confidence comes from. Kid, I changed my mind. I'll going to make you a mute first, then settle scores with Duan Qinghong."

Swoosh!

Duan Qinghong was like his namesake, movement technique as relaxed as elegant as a free swan, arriving in front of Ye Yuan in a blink of an eye.

A folding fan carried horrifying power of law and swept toward Ye Yuan's neck.

Zhong Hanlin was taken aback, not expecting to have the initiative taken by this guy.

However, he just gave a cold snort and did not take action.

A person like him was disdainful to bully with numbers.

Ye Yuan's bit of strength was not sufficient to have him and Duan Qinghong join forces against the enemy at all.

Suddenly, his pupils constricted and he exclaimed, "Laws fusion! This ... how is this possible?"

Not just him, all of the people looked at Ye Yuan in great shock, with looks of disbelief.

Duan Qinghong was fast, but Ye Yuan was faster than him!

Ye Yuan's sword was drawn like a rainbow, the incomparably swift and fierce sword forced Duan Qinghong into a fluster instead.

The two people clashing together, Duan Qinghong was virtually suppressed by Ye Yuan in an instant.

How could Duan Qinghong have thought that not only did Ye Yuan comprehend spatial law, but he also fused spatial law and Sword Dao law together?

Those rays of sword light were akin to the scythe of the death god, making him palpitate with anxiety and fear.

"What are you still in a daze for? Why haven't you hurry up and come and help!"

Duan Qinghong was under immense pressure but discovered that Zhong Hanlin was still in a daze, and could not refrain from bellowing loudly.

At this time, how was whatever dignity of an expert still needed?

As long as they could take down Ye Yuan this fellow, so what if two-on-one?

Zhong Hanlin felt like he woke up from a dream. Brandishing his long spear, he charged over toward Ye Yuan.

The two people's strengths were extraordinary in the end. Fighting two-on-one, they actually managed to block Ye Yuan's powerful sword.

Zhao Zhao and brother exchanged a glance, both seeing the look of shock from the other person's eyes.

Only then did he know how foolish their three brothers were.

Ye Yuan's strength was not what they could imagine at all.

Back then, Han Yong said that he was covering Ye Yuan, and then they actually ran to threaten Ye Yuan stupidly. It served Ol' Third right to have his hands and legs crippled.

Looking at it now, it was simply a joke back then.

Ye Yuan not leaving, it was not because of Han Yong and Yang Fan, these two supports, but that he did not take the Zhao three brothers seriously at all!

Duan Qinghong and Zhong Hanlin two people were both middle-stage Ninth Firmament Divine Lord, their laws comprehensions were even more peerlessly powerful.

Furthermore, the weapons in the two of their hands were both celestial deity mystic treasures. The power increment was far from what divine lord mystic treasures could compare to.

Now, going two-on-one, they actually only barely managed to fight to a draw with the Ye Yuan wielding a divine lord mystic treasure.

Ye Yuan's strength was simply too terrifying.

In a blink, the three people fought for more than a thousand moves, Duan Qinghong and Zhong Hanlin could not gain the slightest bit of advantage.

Swish!

Suddenly, Ye Yuan glimpsed an opening and stabbed a sword out bizarrely.

Duan Qinghong turned pale with fright, it was already too late to want to dodge.

But his movement technique was indeed extraordinary, avoiding his vital points.

This sword of Ye Yuan's drew a cut on his arm.

"ARGHH!!"

Duan Qinghong screamed and fell to one side.

However, what everyone did not expect was that he suddenly moved, speeding into the distance.

This guy ... actually made an expeditious retreat and ran!

When Zhong Hanlin saw this scene, his expression could not help changing drastically.

Facing Ye Yuan alone, he felt tremendous pressure.

"Duan Qinghong, you coward! You'll die a horrible death!" Zhong Hanlin bellowed.

But Duan Qinghong already could not hear it anymore at this time.

Losing an opponent, Ye Yuan's sword art became even sharper. Zhong Hanlin only had the ability to parry but did not have the strength to retaliate.

Ye Yuan integrated the Spirit Concealing Sword into his sword moves. Even though the move was not as powerful as when it erupted, it came and went like a shadow when facing the enemy; impossible to guard against.

Very soon, Ye Yuan found an opening in Zhong Hanlin, with a long sword poking out like a spirit snake, aiming straight for Zhong Hanlin's throat.

With this sword landing, Zhong Hanlin would die without a doubt.

Toward Zhong Hanlin, Ye Yuan did not have the least bit of pity.

Zhong Hanlin already had killing intent toward him previously. Even if they entered the sect in the future, he definitely would not let him go either.

Therefore, Ye Yuan's original goal was to kill people!

The surrounding people were infected by this sword, giving off a series of exclamations.

Right at this time, an abnormality suddenly occurred.

A terrifying aura rushed out between the two without any warning.

Even Ye Yuan was caught off-guard as well.

But his reaction could be rated as fast. At once, Ye Yuan urged spatial law to the extreme, narrowly avoiding this attack.

However, this aura was too powerful and it was also a sneak attack, Ye Yuan still could not avoid it completely in the end.

"Puhwark!"

Ye Yuan spurted fresh blood wildly, his body falling heavily to the ground, already seriously injured.

A youth in blue slowly walked out of the void and looked at Ye Yuan with a contemptuous look.

When Zhong Hanlin saw this youth in blue, he was immediately wildly ecstatic.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Qian Ye!"

Qian Ye nodded slowly, but his gaze looked at Ye Yuan as he said coldly, "You must have tremendous bravery, to actually dare kill my Soaring Flower Sect's people? Indeed have some capability, but it's just a pity that ... in front of a Celestial Deity Realm, no matter how high your laws comprehension, it's also empty talk!"

Ye Yuan glared at the youth in blue and stood up stubbornly.

Even though he found it somewhat difficult to even stand currently.

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Chapter 1790: Won't Be So Lucky Next Time

Celestial Deity powerhouse!

This youth in blue in front of him was a genuine Celestial Deity powerhouse!

He used a gaze that overlooked the ground below from a height, gazing at Ye Yuan apathetically.

Ye Yuan's gaze was icy-cold, and he said with a cold smile, "An exalted Celestial Deity powerhouse actually sneak attacked a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord, your esteemed self is truly awe-inspiring!"

Qian Ye's ambush could be said to be very shameless.

The attack of a Celestial Deity powerhouse, how powerful was that?

Even in a head-on crushing, Divine Lord Realm powerhouses were completely not a match too.

But this Qian Ye actually chose to ambush, and it was even during Ye Yuan and Zhong Hanlin's great battle.

Qian Ye said coolly, "Hanlin is my Soaring Flower Sect's genius. His future prospects are limitless. Him entering the sect is already set in stone. You want to kill him, I made a move to stop you. What's the problem."

Ye Yuan sneered when he heard that and said, "Is that so? You didn't just make a move to stop earlier, right?"

Qian Ye's brows raised up, and he still said calmly, "A Sixth Firmament Divine Lord, if killed, then killed, it's of no importance to the sect."

The moment these words came out, the other people all revealed strange expressions.

Of no importance?

A peerless genius who fused Sword Dao laws and spatial law was actually of no importance to the sect?

These words were truly shameless!

"H-Heh heh, a trash like you can even enter the sect, I can't?" Ye Yuan gritted his teeth and said sarcastically.

Qian Ye's brows furrowed slightly, and he said unhappily, "You said that I'm trash?"

Qian Ye was an outstanding person of the young generation and had long promoted to an inner-disciple. He was a pillar of the Soaring Flower lineage.

Now, he was actually said to be trash by someone.

"An exalted Celestial Deity powerhouse sneak attacked and actually couldn't even kill a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord. I say, are you trash or not? What use does the sect want a trash like you for?"

Ye Yuan's sharp retort rendered Qian Ye speechless.

Ye Yuan comprehended spatial law and was extremely sensitive to spatial fluctuations.

Wanting to sneak attack, one must reduce the undulations of space to freezing point.

This was still when Ye Yuan and Zhong Hanlin were currently fighting, the majority of his mind placed on Zhong Hanlin.

Otherwise, if he wanted to ambush, it would be totally impossible.

But even so, he still failed.

Ye Yuan's sensitivity to spatial law exceeded his imagination.

Qian Ye's expression was livid as he said in a solemn voice, "Razor-tongued brat, but it doesn't matter, because you won't be able to speak anymore very soon."

Finished talking, Qian Ye's Celestial Deity Realm pressure suddenly erupted and was about to take action against Ye Yuan.

Suddenly, a graceful figure dashed out swiftly, blocking in front of Ye Yuan.

Qian Ye's brows furrowed and he said in a solemn voice, "Baili Qingyan, you want to get in my way?"

Baili Qingyan's expression was calm as she said, "Before completing the first round assessment, he's my companion. No one is allowed to kill him!"

Qian Ye's expression changed and he said with a cold snort, "With just you?"

From when he saw Ye Yuan fighting Zhong Hanlin and Duan Qinghong alone, he already decided to kill Ye Yuan.

Such a monstrous existence would surely break the Shadowmoon Sect's current structure.

Currently, the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave was at hand, he would not allow such a thing to happen.

The entrance examination this time, he just so happened to be picked to be in charge of supervising and protecting these disciples.

But he did not expect that he encountered such a thing.

Hence, he decisively made a move to ambush Ye Yuan.

While talking, Qian Ye's aura grew even stronger. Baili Qingyan's power improved greatly, but it was still too weak in front of Qian Ye.

Ye Yuan's face fell, planning on letting Dustless take action.

That evil spirit was currently Ye Yuan's trump card. In this foreign sect, Ye Yuan did not wish to expose him prematurely, so he did not take action all along.

As long as Dustless made a move, finishing off Qian Ye was also a cinch.

But that way, he would not have a backup plan anymore.

The Soaring Flying lineage's and Cloudsword lineage's strengths were definitely far beyond this.

Once they knew his trump card, it would be much easier for them to want to plot against him.

Looking at it now, he had no choice but to take action.

Suddenly, his heart stirred and made Dustless withdraw again.

"Baili can't, then what about me?"

A woman in a martial arts outfit slowly stepped out of the void, making Qian Ye's expression choke up.

That instant when this woman appeared, he knew that he could not kill Ye Yuan today.

Her looks could not compare to Baili Qingyan's, but her disposition was similarly extraordinary.

The martial arts outfit added some heroism. She was not the least bit weaker than Qian Ye in terms of imposing momentum.

“Jiang Xueyan, I didn’t have the intention of touching Baili Qingyan. You move aside, the person that I want to kill is that kid!” Qian Ye pointed at the Ye Yuan behind Baili Qingyan and said.

Jiang Xueyan sized Ye Yuan up with curiosity and said coolly, “The person that Baili wants to protect is what the person that my Immortal Abode Sect wants to protect. If you want to kill him, pass me first!”

“You! Jiang Xueyan, are you waging war with our Soaring Flower lineage?”

Jiang Xueyan pursed her lips and said with disdain, “So what if start a war? You said it as if our Immortal Abode Sect is scared of you!”

Qian Ye was angered until his expression was livid. This woman was notoriously difficult to deal with, no idea why she showed up here today.

But no idea what the hell was wrong with this Baili Qingyan, to actually want to protect Ye Yuan no matter what.

Really depressing!

Jiang Xueyan saw Qian Ye being quiet, and so she said with a cold smile, “Qian Ye, don’t you forget your identity! The sect asked you to come to protect these examinees, and not to kill them! I say, if I reported this matter to the sect, would the Law Enforcement Hall come to find trouble with you or not?”

Qian Ye stared fixedly at Jiang Xueyan, gnashing his teeth in hatred as he said, “Consider yourself ruthless! Kid, consider yourself lucky today. The next time, you won’t be so lucky.”

Inside the Shadowmoon Sect, the various major factions’ strifes were severe.

Although Ye Yuan was talented, wanting to kill him was too easy.

In short, he would not give Ye Yuan the chance to grow up.

Ye Yuan did not give any impression of weakness and said through clenched teeth, “You got it the other way around. Next time, you won’t be so lucky!”

Qian Ye was taken aback when he heard and laughed in spite of himself as he said, “Haha, alright then, I’ll wait for next time! Hanlin, let’s go!”

After Qian Ye left, Jiang Xueyan’s face fell and she said in a cold voice, “What are you all stoning for? Leave behind the heavenly demon crystals, scram!”

How could the Devil Elephant lineage’s disciples still dare to stay? Each and every one scrambled away.

After everyone left, Baili Qingyan had a look of joy like a little girl who saw her big sister. Pulling Jiang Xueyan, she said, “Senior Apprentice Sister, you really came too in time. Otherwise, this guy is dead for sure.”

But Jiang Xueyan’s face turned cold and she said, “You lass, to actually not even want your life anymore for a man, are you crazy?”

Baili Qingyan’s pretty face turned red and she refuted, “Senior Apprentice Sister, where are you going with this? He ... He’s just my companion.”

Ye Yuan also cupped his fists and said, "Senior Sister Jiang, many thanks for taking action to help! Senior Sister is indeed mistaken. Miss Baili and I are just teaming up in this assessment. There's nothing else."

Hearing this, Baili Qingyan's heart felt very uncomfortable.

This guy really did not understand the relationship between men and women at all.

Jiang Xueyan's pretty face turned cold, and she said in a cold voice, "Best that there isn't! Punk, don't blame me for not warning you. Stay further away from Baili. Otherwise, you'll die very horribly!"