

Medicine God 1801

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Chapter 1801: Three Beasts Showing off Their Power

Outside Firecloud Peak, three figures stood in the air.

The person in front was wearing a blue long-robe. His aura was powerful. He was already a Celestial Deity Realm powerhouse.

If Ye Yuan were here, he would be able to recognize that this person was precisely Qian Ye.

And the two people behind him, one was the Zhong Hanlin who had entered the sect not long, while the other was that disciple who arranged for Ye Yuan to enter the Firecloud Peak to open up an abode.

“Wang Quan, pretty well done this time. From today onward, you’re my Soaring Flower lineage’s outer-member. This medicinal pill is your reward.”

Qian Ye casually threw a medicinal pill over, his tone full of arrogance.

However, Wang Quan did not mind at all. In fact, he was wildly ecstatic instead.

“Many thanks, Senior Apprentice Brother Qian Ye! In the future, if Senior Apprentice Brother Qian Ye has any instruction that you want to give, Wang Quan offers his service. Feel free to speak up. Wang Quan will definitely brave any danger to perform my duty!”

Qian Ye nodded his head and said, “You’re certain that they entered Firecloud Peak?”

Wang Quan hurriedly said, “Senior Apprentice Brother, rest assured. That day, I constantly kept watch on him and saw that the two of them indeed entered Firecloud Peak.”

Qian Ye said coolly, “The spiritual energy on Firecloud Peak is sparse. Furthermore, there are quite a few rank five fierce beasts. That punk has high regard for himself, going along with the current, wanting to come here to train. But if he encountered rank five fierce beasts, that’s certain death. Come, let’s go take a look.”

Qian Ye was very confident in his own strength. Even if he ran into rank five fierce beasts, he also had confidence in retreating unscathed.

Right at this time, several more figures flew closer from afar.

There were three groups of people among the arrivals. They seemed to have made an appointment, arriving at this desolate Firecloud Peak at the same time.

Qian Ye’s brows furrowed, and he said with a cold smile, “You guys really know how to pick up a bargain!”

Beside Duan Qinghong, a youth in white said, “Heh, Qian Ye, don’t say that. It’s your movement that was too fast.”

This person’s aura was not the slightest bit weaker than Qian Ye’s, also a Celestial Deity Realm powerhouse.

These two people were of the Cloudsword lineage.

There were also two other groups of people. One batch was the Immortal Abode lineage's Jiang Xueyan. The other batch was the Devil Elephant lineage; who could it be if not Song Ting?

"Heh, you can't say that. Screwing a puny little Ye Yuan to death doesn't take much effort. Didn't you take his life by playing a small trick?" Jiang Xueyan said with a smile.

Qian Ye pursed his lips and said disdainfully, "When we were at the Shadowmoon Mountain Range, you insisted on doing something superfluous and stopping me. Now, you're going to kill him."

Jiang Xueyan smiled and said, "Times have changed. You were going to make a move against Baili at that time!"

Qian Ye gave a cold snort and said, "Enough crap! Since everybody is here, why not go to Firecloud Peak and take a look. I believe that with the few of our strengths, making a round-trip exploration shouldn't be an issue."

The moment these words came out, everyone all nodded.

Several mighty Celestial Deity Realm disciples taking action, even if there were rank five fierce beasts, they could also deal with it.

The party went down to the Firecloud Peak and started searching for Ye Yuan two people's traces.

The traces that Ye Yuan left behind were very obvious. There were quite a few places on the mountain that had traces of fighting. They were not hard to find.

Qian Ye and the rest did not spend much time and found the corpses of fierce beasts strewn all over the ground.

When they saw the corpses of those three peak late-stage rank four fierce beasts, the expressions on their faces became solemn.

"This kid's combat power is too strong! Just a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord and he can actually kill three peak late-stage rank four fierce beasts! Furthermore, it looks like the battle didn't last long!" Qian Ye said with a solemn face.

But Jiang Xueyan said coolly, "What's so strange about it? How do you think he got first place in the first round's assessment? Therefore, he must die!"

Everyone all nodded when they heard it. The appearance of such a genius would break the balance of the three major factions.

This kind of situation was absolutely not allowed to happen.

Ye Yuan being assigned to Tianying Peak, the three major factions clearly contributed to it.

Otherwise, with the talent that Ye Yuan displayed, even if he did not have a powerful faction behind him, it was also absolutely impossible to be assigned to Tianying Peak.

The Cloudsword Sect's Celestial Deity Realm disciple, Yi Qingxiang, said with a smile that was not a smile, "The spiritual energy ahead is getting richer and richer. Looks like the abode he chose lies not far ahead. But this kind of place is also very close to rank five fierce beasts' territories already, right?"

Hearing Yi Qingxiang's words, everyone also revealed knowing smiles.

Even if Ye Yuan had astonishing talent, encountering rank five fierce beasts were also certain death.

Everyone followed Ye Yuan's footprints and gradually closed in on the place where the Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye was at.

"This Firecloud Peak is really a remote hinterland! The place with the thickest spiritual energy also can't compare to a level three abode."

Feeling the surrounding spiritual energy, Qian Ye said with a disdainful look.

The other people's faces also revealed expressions that deeply felt that way too.

The abodes that they cultivated in, those were all very high-grade spiritual eyes. Toward the Firecloud Peak, this sort of place, they naturally looked down on it.

Tianying Peak was originally the spiritual vein with the most impoverished spiritual energy, and Firecloud Peak was even a stray peak with very sparse spiritual energy within the radius of Tianying Peak. The spiritual energy here could be imagined.

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

"Roar!"

All of a sudden, a series of beast roars echoed out.

Countless powerful auras instantly rang from all directions.

When the few people heard, their scalps immediately tingled.

The aura of each fierce beast was extremely powerful. Among them, there were several which were clearly rank five fierce beasts.

"Not good! Why would so many fierce beasts suddenly appear? Quickly go! I can't stay in this place!" Jiang Xueyan's expression changed greatly as she said.

However, her voice had yet to fade when three fierce beasts directly scurried out of the dense woods, surrounding the few people in the center.

"Desolate Cloud Ancient Bear! Gold Rainbow Skyfiend Deer! Dragon Thunder Mystic Hog!"

When Qian Ye saw these three rank five fierce beasts, he was frightened out of his wits.

Although these three fierce beasts were only initial-stage rank five, their strengths were definitely much stronger than them, these First Firmament celestial deities.

If it was only one, the few of them could still barely manage to deal with it.

Three appearing all at once, this was simply fatal!

These three fierce beasts were naturally those three that Ye Yuan subdued.

They were finally still unable to resist the temptation of the Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye and chose to submit.

After all, Firecloud Peak's spiritual energy was still relatively speaking a little too impoverished.

"Reckless and blind things, to actually dare interrupt Grandpa Bear's cultivation, deserve to die!"

The Dragon Thunder Mystic Hog said, "Damn black bear, talk what nonsense with them? Just directly kill them"

The Gold Rainbow Skyfiend Deer also said, "Kill! Grandpa Deer, I, still have to cultivate!"

The three people did not take nonsense either, directly charging over towards Qian Ye and the rest.

In an instant, the few people were forced until they were in a fluster by three incomparably powerful fierce beasts.

"These few fellows already unlocked spiritual wisdom; we're not their match! Quickly run!" Jiang Xueyan yelled.

How could the few people dare to linger, frantically wanting to break out of the encirclement?

However, how could these three fierce beasts be easy to get along with? Wanting to run was not that easy too.

For some time, Qian Ye and the rest fell into a bitter fight.

That Wang Quan was only a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord. Being hit by a slap from the Desolate Cloud Ancient Bear, he directly died until not even dregs remained.

It was a pity that he joined the Soaring Flower lineage for less than a day and ended up perishing, with his Dao disappearing.

The group of people retreated as they fought, wanting to fly out of the boundary of Firecloud Peak.

At that time, no matter how strong these three fierce beasts were, they also did not dare to chase after anymore.

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Chapter 1802: A Zither Melody

Several figures flew out of Firecloud Peak. Each and every one of them was in a hurry.

Qian Ye, Yi Qingxiang, Jiang Xueyan, and the rest were all in tattered clothing currently, as if they were beggars.

Song Ting, Duan Qinghong, Zhong Hanlin, and the rest, their appearances were even more miserable. They were seriously injured and already on the verge of death.

Under the three great fierce beasts' encirclement, this group of people narrowly broke out of the heavy encirclement. But the price paid was also extremely heavy.

Qian Ye's expression was livid as he gritted his teeth and said, "Really damn it to hell! Rank five fierce beasts are all extremely proud. So how could they possibly join hands with each other?"

How did Jiang Xueyan still have any hint of the appearance of a fairy maiden at this time? She was like a crazy woman instead.

Hearing Qian Ye's words, she panted and said, "These three fierce beasts must be Firecloud Peak's overlord-class existences. Why would they appear in the same area at the same time?"

Qian Ye gave a cold snort and said, "Ignore that. Since even those three fierce beasts appeared in the same area, that punk is definitely dead until not even dregs remain already."

The rest all nodded their heads in agreement when they heard that.

Although very puzzled in their hearts, they did not want to come to this Firecloud Peak anymore.

Either way, judging from the traces, Ye Yuan definitely entered that area. Then the outcome that awaited him could only be one.

Confirming that Ye Yuan was already dead, they naturally did not have the mind to care about whatever oddity in this remote hinterlands anymore.

Yi Qingxiang scolded angrily, "If this kid died, then he's died. To actually cause us to be injured like this, truly deserve death!"

Jiang Xueyan said coldly, "Alright, enough crap! If that kid doesn't die, his threat would be immense to us three great factions! You guys hurry up and bring those two back. Otherwise, they would really die!"

Qian Ye and Yi Qingxiang's faces changed, gave a cold snort, and flew over in the direction of Tianying Peak.

...

After several years, an elegant and ethereal figure arrived at Tianying Peak, immediately attracting a series of sidelong glances.

"Eh, isn't that the Baili Qingyan of Canopy Peak? Why would she come to our Tianying Peak?"

"Truly beautiful! What's even more damnable is that her talent is even extremely terrifying. I heard that she just entered the sect for a few years, and she already broke through to half-step Celestial Deity."

"Truly monstrous! Right now, the sect is already grooming her with all their power, planning on having her take part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave this time."

...

These few years, Baili Qingyan could be said to have no equal in the limelight in the Shadowmoon Sect.

Her talent utterly crushed her peers. Even some veteran genius disciples were also firmly suppressed by her.

The requirements of participating in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave was extremely stringent. Skeletal age could not exceed 2000 years, and one must even be a Celestial Deity Realm powerhouse.

In the entire Shadowmoon Sect, there were few who satisfied this condition.

The likes of Jiang Xueyan and Qian Ye were all strong contenders for this Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave's slots.

It was just that their talent compared to Baili Qingyan was still not enough to look at.

Baili Qingyan's startling performance during the entrance examination, coupled with the Immortal Abode lineage's powerful strength, the sect had large quantities of resources biased towards her currently.

Having talent in addition to resources, Baili Qingyan's strength advanced by leaps and bounds, with a trend of catching up from behind.

In just a few years, Baili Qingyan was already almost breaking through to the Celestial Deity Realm.

To ordinary disciples, although this step was not considered a heavenly chasm, it absolutely could not be achieved in such a short time.

"This junior apprentice brother, I wonder where Ye Yuan is at?"

Baili Qingyan stopped a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord disciple. That disciple immediately felt light-headed, his chest instantly filled with happiness.

Except, about this question, he clearly did not know.

Asking several people in a row, no one knew Ye Yuan this person. This made Baili Qingyan puzzled.

"Impossible! With his talent, how can he possibly be unknown in Tianying Peak?"

Carrying this doubt, Baili Qingyan found the abode assigning disciple again.

"This junior apprentice brother, I'm Canopy Peak's Baili Qingyan. I want to check Ye Yuan's residence."

The present Baili Qingyan already gradually developed the aura of a sovereign.

When talking to ordinary disciples, she was akin to a fairy maiden high above the clouds, making people not dare to look her in the eyes.

But only toward Ye Yuan, she could not quite let it go all along.

Wang Quan already died, so the disciple here naturally as a different person. But even if Baili Qingyan did not introduce herself, he also recognized her, and naturally would not refuse.

He checked and saw Ye Yuan's name very soon. His expression could not help changing as he said, "Junior Apprentice Brother Ye was sent to Firecloud Peak, most likely ..."

Baili Qingyan's heart thumped, immediately having a foreboding premonition and she said anxiously, "Most likely what?"

That disciple said, "Firecloud Peak isn't developed yet. There are fierce beasts everywhere, and also quite a few rank five existences. The disciples who went to open up an abode there have never returned alive before. About Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, there have already been no news for several years. Most likely ... he's already buried in Firecloud Peak."

Baili Qingyan's face changed and she said in a cold voice, "Nonsense! With Ye Yuan's strength, how can he possibly die at the hands of fierce beasts?"

She knew what place Ye Yuan had gone before. How could he possibly have died?

That disciple saw Baili Qingyan fly off the handle and immediately did not even dare to breathe loudly, faltering and unable to speak.

At the same time, he was also very curious in his heart. Who in the world was this Ye Yuan, to actually be able to make the goddess so concerned?

Seeing that disciple not speak, Baili Qingyan bit her lips gently, turned around, and left Tianying Peak, going to find Jiang Xueyan.

"Senior Apprentice Sister, was Ye Yuan's matters arranged by you?" Baili Qingyan's face was cold as frost as she questioned.

Jiang Xueyan knew that she could not hide for long and said smilingly, "It has nothing to do with me. It was all arranged by Qian Ye. If you want to take revenge, you can go find him."

Baili Qingyan's expression changed and she said in shock, "Take revenge? Ye Yuan he really ... really died?"

Jiang Xueyan recounted the events on that day with a smile. Baili Qingyan immediately turned ashen pale, a sorrowful emotion welling up in her heart.

"I ... What's with me? I clearly ... clearly hate him very much! But why ... do I have a feeling of wanting to cry?"

When Jiang Xueyan saw this scene, she could not help heaving a sigh as she said, "That kid was too arrogant and insolent on the account of his ability. He didn't know how to restrain himself. He'd die sooner or later in the Shadowmoon Sect. Now, isn't it great that he's dead? You can focus on cultivating and strive to break through to the Celestial Deity Realm as soon as possible, and then you can prepare for the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave."

Baili Qingyan ignored her and left in low spirits.

After several days, a Baili Qingyan in white clothes appeared at the top of Firecloud Peak.

The Baili Qingyan without any makeup, clad in white, seemed like an otherworldly fairy maiden.

In front of her, a zither was placed.

"You frivolous scoundrel! My, Baili Qingyan's, zither, will only be played for the person I love! But you blackmailed with this and followed me into the Shadowmoon Mountain Range! I hate you! Now, you

and I are separated by death. The promise of that day can no longer be fulfilled. Today, I'll play a melody on my zither. I hope that you can hear my zither sound in the underworld."

Ten fingers moving lightly, the sounds of the zither lingered sweetly, spilling throughout the entire Firecloud Peak.

A thousand-mile lonely grave, nowhere to speak dreary words.

In the zither sound, tenderness and saddened pain exuded everywhere.

With the song ending, Baili Qingyan already had tears covering her face.

"Turned out that my zither strings have already been stirred by you." Baili Qingyan choked.

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Chapter 1803: Rage

There were no years inside the abode. Time flew, 200 years passed in a flash.

On Firecloud Peak, it was still so desolate and barren.

But on this day, there were several additional figures on the peak.

One of them looked around in a panic and said fearfully, "I heard that this Firecloud Peak has quite a few rank five fierce beasts. I hope we won't run into them!"

The person in the lead said, "Scared of what? Firecloud Peak is so big. There are only that few rank five fierce beasts, they will just happen to be encountered by us? As long as we pluck the Crimson Tail Grass, we'll be able to complete the sect's mission!"

Another person complained, "Really damn it! Why did this Crimson Tail Grass have to grow on Firecloud Peak? Firecloud Peak is more dangerous compared to most of the other places in the Shadowmoon Mountain Range!"

Suddenly, the eyes of that person leading lit up and he said in great joy, "Crimson Tail Grass!"

Everyone looked, there was indeed a small tuft of spirit medicine not far away. The crimson-colored leaves trailed very long, like a tail.

The few people were overjoyed and hurriedly dashed over.

But right at this time, an aura that almost made them suffocate suddenly appeared.

Then, an enormous bear appeared in front of them.

"Desolate Cloud Ancient Bear! R-Rank five fierce beast! W-Wouldn't be so coincidental, right?"

When that person in the lead saw the old bear, his face immediately turned deathly pale, his pair of legs quaking.

He was a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord powerhouse too, but in front of the old bear, his strength was completely not enough to look at.

The Desolate Cloud Ancient Bear's eyes revealed a murderous gleam and said angrily, "A few damn bugs came to interrupt your Grandpa Bear's cultivation again! You guys really deserve to die!"

As he said, he swung a big slap over.

Under this horrifying pressure, those few Shadowmoon Sect disciples could not muster up any desire to resist at all, closing their eyes and waiting for death.

"Old bear, don't harm their lives."

Suddenly, a voice came out of the dense woods. The old bear's expressions turned solemn, his aura immediately dissipating with the wind.

Those few disciples let out a long sigh in relief, feeling joyful from surviving a disaster.

"Disciple Lin Fan thanks Senior for your life-saving grace!"

That disciple in the lead bowed down in the direction of the voice. The others also followed suit one after another.

In Lin Fan's view, to be able to stop a rank five fierce beast with a word, that must be a deacon-level existence.

Otherwise, with the ferocious nature of fierce beasts, how could it possibly listen obediently?

The old bear said with a disgruntled look, "Ye brat, you finally came out of seclusion!"

In the dense woods, a youth in white slowly walked out. Who could it be if not Ye Yuan?

When that group of disciples saw Ye Yuan, their eyeballs almost popped out.

They even thought about which senior or expert he was. Messing around for half a day, he was actually the same as them, all Divine Lord Realm martial artists!

Except, why would a rank five fierce beast be so obedient?

Ye Yuan looked at the Desolate Cloud Ancient Bear and said with a smile, "Old bear, you don't need to show an appearance like you suffered bitterly and have a deep hatred. In these 200 years, your strength also increased considerably. So shouldn't you thank me?"

Ye Yuan's seclusion took 200 years' time.

The Obstructed Tillage Spirit Eye's abundant energy also made Ye Yuan's realm rise rapidly within the 200 years, breaking through to Ninth Firmament Divine Lord in one stroke.

The three fierce beasts naturally also had a great increase in strength under such berserk spiritual energy.

Presently, their strength was already comparable to a human Second Firmament Celestial Deity.

Seeing Ye Yuan mention it, the old bear smiled embarrassedly and said, "Heh heh, isn't it still all thanks to you?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Good that you know!"

When those few disciples heard Ye Yuan and the Desolate Cloud Ancient Bear chatting, each and every one of them was shocked until it could not be greater.

When could a human chat so peacefully with fierce beasts?

Furthermore, Ye Yuan was just a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord!

Hearing them talk, Ye Yuan seemed to live in this Firecloud Peak.

Wasn't it said that Firecloud Peak was still a barren land, people who opened up abodes all died here?

Then ... what was going on here?"

Ye Yuan glanced at the Crimson Tail Grass not far away and said coolly, "You guys are here to look for the Crimson Tail Grass?"

Lin Fan drew a deep breath and said with clasped hands, "Yes. Junior Apprentice Brother, could this place be ... your abode?"

Ye Yuan slowly nodded, considered to have tacitly acknowledged it, and responded with a question, "Which sub-peak are you all from?"

Lin Fan did not dare to dawdle and answered, "The few of us are from Heavenly Heart Peak. Because we received the sect's missions and need to use the Crimson Tail Grass, that's why we came to Firecloud Peak. We didn't expect to disturb Junior Apprentice Brother's quiet cultivation."

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, "It just so happens that I exited seclusion today. Otherwise, Old Bear probably won't let you guys off."

His words made everyone's hearts clench, secretly thinking that they got lucky.

That slap of Old Bear smacking down earlier, none of them could escape!

But what surprised them even more was that this rank five fierce beast was actually guarding Ye Yuan's door.

Who in the world was this guy?

Opening up an abode on Firecloud Peak, this young man should be Tianying Peak's disciple. But when did Tianying Peak produce such a monstrous existence?

Ye Yuan suddenly thought of something and asked Lin Fan, "Oh, right, I have a good brother called Han Yong, also at your Heavenly Heart Peak. Not seeing him for 200 years, I wonder how he's been doing recently?"

After the entrance examination back then, Ye Yuan, Han Yong, Yang Fan, and the rest were assigned to different sub-peaks.

Han Yong, Yang Fan, and the rest had their own lineages as backers. The sub-peaks that they were assigned to naturally would not be too lousy as well.

Heavenly Heart Peak was already considered average level among the nine peaks, the resources were still rather abundant.

Mentioning Han Yong, Lin Fan's face could not help changing.

Ye Yuan's heart thumped, immediately having a foreboding premonition.

His expression turned cold, a terrifying aura crept out from his body.

"What's wrong with him?"

Feeling Ye Yuan's powerful aura, Lin Fan felt like he was almost suffocating.

That was the aura of death!

Only now did he know that similarly Ninth Firmament Divine Lords, but Ye Yuan was god knows how many times stronger than him!

"After Han Yong entered the sect, he improved very quickly and became an outer-sect elite very fast. But, in the last Nine Peaks Competition, Han Yong ran into Heavenly Bud Peak's Zhong Hanlin. In the end, he was dealt a deadly blow by Zhong Hanlin on the stage. Now ... Now, he's already a cripple, being relegated as a miscellaneous affairs disciple."

When Lin Fang said finish, he discovered that a layer of frost already hung on Ye Yuan's face, and his heart could not help pounding.

He seemed to have seen a blazing fury on Ye Yuan's body.

This was bristling with anger, right?

"You guys pick the Crimson Tail Grass and leave," Ye Yuan suddenly said.

Lin Fan was akin to being granted amnesty, being endlessly grateful toward Ye Yuan. Only then did he bid farewell and left.

After the few people left, Ye Yuan's face was cold as frost as he gritted his teeth and said, "Qian Ye, Zhong Hanlin, you guys are really ballsy enough!"

Ye Yuan naturally understood in his heart. Han Yong was remembered by Zhong Hanlin, and hence, he was being implicated by him.

His feud with the Soaring Flower lineage grew deeper and deeper.

Han Yong this person was very crude, but he was very straightforward and also very loyal. He was deserving of being a good brother.

"Old Bear, you guys help me watch over the abode well. I have some matters and need to go somewhere," Ye Yuan said to the old bear.

Old Bear nodded and said, "Relax, with the three of us around, unless it's the Shadowmoon Sect's deacon powerhouses that come, otherwise, no one can touch this place!"

Ye Yuan nodded his head, feet striding out, his figure disappearing from Firecloud Peak.

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Chapter 1804: Avenging Grievances if There Are, Taking Revenge if There's Grudge

Smack!

“Made you transport a few pieces of heavy gold stones and you took your own sweet time! You didn’t eat rice? I say, you good-for-nothing, what use do you have? Why don’t you go and die?”

A Seventh Firmament Divine Lord supervisor held a whip in his hands, landing it viciously on a burly man.

That lashing was deep until bone could be seen.

Bang!

He still did not vent his anger like this and followed up with a kick onto that burly man’s body, directly kicking him flying.

When the burly man landed on the ground, he immediately vomited out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

A dozen over miscellaneous affairs disciples stood in front of that supervisor, each and every one incomparably respectful. No one dared to come forward.

The supervisor was wearing the outfit of Heavenly Heart Peak’s disciples. He was very eye-catching.

Han Yong struggled to stand up, gaze looking at the supervisor coldly, clenching his jaws tightly.

“Yoo, temper isn’t small! Still dare to glare at me? I’ll make you stare!”

Smack!

Another whip lashed over. The flesh on Han Yong’s face was taken out, looking gruesome and savage.

That supervisor’s technique was clearly extremely accomplished. The divine essence used was just right. This whip landing would not kill people, but it would absolutely flay apart skin and flesh, with the pain penetrating into the marrows.

Han Yong had a dark expression as he gritted his teeth and said, “Du Zichuan, I went up the mountain to deliver heavy gold stones, but I just happened to run into Li Jinyao. Then he made me go do stuff. You dare say that this wasn’t arranged by you?”

Du Zichuan said angrily when he heard that, “Insolent thing, a mere miscellaneous affairs disciple actually dares to slander an outer-sect disciple! Have you eaten a bear’s heart or leopard’s gall?”

Smack!

Finished talking, it was another whipping.

Du Zichuan said disdainfully, “Do you think that you’re still that high and mighty genius disciple? You’re merely a good-for-nothing now! A complete and utter trash! Hahaha ...”

With Han Yong being seriously injured by Zhong Hanlin that time, even though he went through a period of healing, he was already unable to return to his peak state.

The current Han Yong’s realm fell drastically and only had Third Firmament Divine Lord cultivation.

So in front of Du Zichuan, he did not have the strength to retaliate at all.

Han Yong had a dark look on his face as he gritted his teeth and said, "You lackey, if you have the capabilities, kill me! Otherwise, there will come a day where you'll regret it!"

He had a stubborn temper. Although he was humiliated in all kinds of ways, he never gave in.

Du Zichuan laughed loudly and said, "Kill you? Why do I have to kill you? I'm currently happy every day; wouldn't killing you miss out on a lot of fun? Moreover, Senior Apprentice Brother Zhong made me entertain you well! But this time, I'm really not happy anymore. So, you suffer my wrath then!"

Finished talking, Du Zichuan's whip landed on Han Yong's body like a venomous snake's tongue flashing out.

This guy was clearly a master of torturing people. Each lash landing, the flesh and skin on Han Yong's body would be taken out.

This was not fatal, but it was even more horrible than death.

Han Yong was beaten until he kept rolling on the ground, but refused to make any bit of sound, forcefully enduring it.

Smack!

The whip sounded out but did not land this time.

Du Zichuan's expression changed. He only felt a blur before his eyes, and a person suddenly appeared in front of him.

That person grabbed the whip firmly in his hand. No matter how Du Zichuan tried to move his whip, he was unable to pull it out.

Du Zichuan's face flushed red from exertion as he said, "L-Let go!"

A cold light glinted in Ye Yuan's eyes, his wrist lightly shaking, and the whip slipped out of his hand.

Du Zichuan was startled inwardly and said with a grim expression, "Who ... Who are you, to dare act wildly on my Heavenly Heart Peak? Do ... Do you know who I am?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I know. You're Zhong Hanlin's lackey!"

Du Zichuan's face changed. How could he still not know that Ye Yuan was here to find trouble.

But he was used to running amuck every single day by relying on the fact that he was a member of the Soaring Flower lineage. Hence, he did not take Ye Yuan seriously.

Merely an outer-sect disciple that he had not seen before, did he still dare to challenge the Soaring Flower lineage?

"I ... I'm warning you. I'm a member of the Soaring Flower lineage, if you dare to touch me, you won't have a good end!" Du Zichuan appeared tough outward but was timid inward as he threatened Ye Yuan.

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he smiled. "If you didn't say that you're a member of the Soaring Flower lineage, I might still pull my punches with you. But now ... you'll die very horribly!"

Ye Yuan and the Soaring Flower lineage's conflict had a long history. This guy actually used this to threaten him, truly, the evil that we bring upon ourselves was the hardest to bear!

However, Ye Yuan did not immediately do anything to him, but bent over and inspected Han Yong.

Han Yong already fainted from the pain. Currently, his body seemed to have blossomed, skin flayed open and flesh torn, not an intact spot on his body from head to tie.

The fury in Ye Yuan's heart had long already burst through the fence. Fishing out a medicinal pill, he stuffed it into Han Yong's mouth and used divine essence to help him process it.

When Du Zichuan saw this scene, he took the chance when Ye Yuan was not paying attention, wanting to slip away.

However, the moment his figure moved, a force already arrived through the air!

Bang!

The back of Du Zichuan's legs were struck, causing him to directly kneel down.

Ye Yuan grasped it very accurately. Du Zichuan's legs already completely lost feeling now. He was completely unable to run anymore.

"Don't be in a hurry. It hasn't started yet, run for what?" Ye Yuan's nonchalant voice seemed to have come from the underworld, making him feel a chill run down his spine.

He wanted to run, but he could not run!

Very soon, Han Yong slowly woke up. The injuries on his body were already recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It was all some flesh wound, while it was painful, it was not a big deal.

Of course, it was also that Ye Yuan came in the nick of time. Otherwise, it would be hard to say.

"Y-Ye Yuan! You ... You actually didn't die!"

When Han Yong opened his eyes and saw Ye Yuan, he could not help looking shocked.

Ever since 200 years ago, with Baili Qingyan playing a melody on the zither on Firecloud Peak, everyone already knew that Ye Yuan died.

But Ye Yuan was actually standing in front of him alive now.

No, wait, 200 years' time, breaking through from a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord to becoming a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord, what ... what was this speed?

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Some things, talk again later. Right now, we will be avenging grievances if there are, taking revenge if there's grudge!"

As he said, Ye Yuan passed the whip to Han Yong.

Han Yong was taken aback and immediately understood.

These few years, he was tormented by Du Zichuan till the verge of death.

Many times, he wished to commit suicide but endured it.

He was someone with a very tough and tenacious personality, he still pulled through in the end.

Even though he knew that it was difficult to recover to his peak again, he always held onto that glimmer of hope.

Han Yong received the whip and said through gnashed teeth, "Ye Yuan, thank you!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "We're brothers, thanking me for what? This is merely a small fry. So hurry up and finish him off! Do you dare to make a scene with me?"

Han Yong's expression changed, immediately guessing what Ye Yuan wanted to do.

He gritted his teeth and said, "I'm already like this, what's not to dare? Even if I can't return to the peak, this grudge, I have to avenge it too! It's just that ... it will drag you down like this!"

Ye Yuan sneered and said, "Drag me down? Heh heh, my enmity with the Soaring Flower lineage has long been irreconcilable hatred already!"

Han Yong was stunned and suddenly nodded and said, "You're not even scared, what am I afraid of? But this Du Zichuan, I must vent this frustration properly today!"

Finished talking, Han Yong slowly walked over toward Du Zichuan.

Du Zichuan's expression changed and he threatened, "Han Yong, you good-for-nothing! Do ... Do you dare to hit me?"

Han Yong smiled coldly and said, "Are you stupid? Not hitting you these few years was because I couldn't beat you! Otherwise, you'd have long died ten thousand times! Now, my brother is here. So you just savor it well!"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1805: Kowtow and Apologize

"Are you all a bunch of pigs? Can't even handle such a small matter! This time, you let Duan Qinghong that damn thing gets off cheap again!"

Inside a small room on Heavenly Bud Peak, Zhong Hanlin was currently bellowing at the Soaring Flower lineage's disciples.

Clearly, he was very upset.

After 200 years of cultivation, Zhong Hanlin who had talent surpassing others already broke through to become a half-step Celestial Deity.

Just one more step and he could reach Celestial Deity Realm.

And he would also become the Soaring Flower lineage's outer-sect number one person officially.

Duan Qinghong and he were running neck to neck, similarly becoming the Cloudsword lineage's outer-sect number one person.

These two people had also been secretly competing all along.

Zhong Hanlin scolded the disciples fiercely. Suddenly, someone came to report, saying that someone outside was looking for him.

He gave a cold snort and said angrily, "You all just wait, you will all get it!"

The moment he went out the door, Zhong Hanlin saw Du Zichuan whose skin was flayed open, his flesh torn.

His face fell and he said, "Du Zichuan, who beat you until like this?"

Although Du Zichuan's talent wasn't much, he knew how to ingratiate himself to people very well and was also very reliable when doing things. So Zhong Hanlin liked him a lot.

One had to look at the master when beating a dog too. This Shadowmoon Sect actually still had someone who dared to touch his, Zhong Hanlin's, people.

"It's me."

Behind Du Zichuan, a figure appeared.

Zhong Hanlin was just about to fly off the handle when he suddenly jumped up like he saw a ghost and said stammeringly, "Y-Y-You ... Why aren't you dead?"

"You didn't die, how could I dare die?"

Smack!

His voice had yet to fade when Ye Yuan raised his hand like lightning and gave a slap.

Clear and resonant!

Caught off-guard, Zhong Hanlin was directly slapped by Ye Yuan until he looked for teeth on the ground.

Of course, even if he was prepared, it was also impossible to dodge this strike of Ye Yuan's.

This scene immediately attracted a large group of disciples to surround and watch.

"Who is this person? To actually dare hit Zhong Hanlin, he doesn't want to live anymore?"

"Never seen before! When did such a powerful existence appear among the outer-sect disciples?"

"Just now was just a sneak attack, right? With Zhong Hanlin's strength, it's impossible for him, a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord, to be Zhong Hanlin's match."

...

Zhong Hanlin crawled to his feet and only felt the world spinning around, unable to find his bearing at all.

Only after swaying for a long time did he vaguely see Ye Yuan's figure. He roared angrily, "You ... You actually dare to hit me? I'll tell you very clearly, you ... you'll die very miserably!"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a sigh, "These words, regardless whether it's you, or Qian Ye, or Jiang Xueyan, you've said it many times already. But I'm still perfectly fine right now."

Zhong Hanlin's expression changed, his eyes swiveling around.

He knew that he was definitely not Ye Yuan's match, so he could not muster up the thought to resist at all.

Back then when Ye Yuan was Sixth Firmament Divine Lord, he, a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord, was already not a match.

The current Ye Yuan already skyrocketed, directly breaking through to become a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord. He, this half-step Celestial Deity, was not totally not enough to look at!

This bit, Zhong Hanlin was aware in his heart.

What he had to do right now was inform Qian Ye!

At this time, the Soaring Flower lineage's disciples also all came out. He secretly made a hand gesture to one of his confidants.

That disciple understood and turned around and left.

How could this scene escape Ye Yuan's eyes?

However, he did not stop him but allowed him to leave.

Today, Ye Yuan was hell-bent on blowing the matter up!

"Go, kowtow and apologize to my brother!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Zhong Hanlin was taken aback. Looking over in the direction Ye Yuan pointed, his expression could not help changing.

"Han Yong? You want me to kowtow and apologize to this trash? No way in hell! If you have the capabilities, kill me!"

Zhong Hanlin stuck his neck out, revealing an appearance of the situation being so bad that making it worse made no real difference.

Except, his words made everyone's jaws hit the ground.

People around them were all outer-sect disciples, they naturally knew Zhong Hanlin's might and also knew that he normally acted like a tyrant.

Today, being given a slap by someone, he actually did not even dare to resist!

Everyone used extremely shocked gazes to look at Ye Yuan. What kind of god was this unknown guy?

Smack!

Another slap!

The last time, it was the left side of the face. This time, it was the right side of the face!

Two slaps smacked out half of Zhong Hanlin's teeth.

On his face, ten fingerprints could be seen clearly.

"Not going, slap until you go!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Zhong Hanlin gritted his teeth and said, "I'm not going! F*cking hell, do you really think that I am scared of you?"

Ye Yuan looked at Zhong Hanlin and smiled, smiled until his hair stood on ends, and he said, "If you feel that you can dodge, feel free and try!"

Finished talking, his hand raised up unhurriedly, Zhong Hanlin immediately went on full alert.

Then, Ye Yuan's hand took his time to slap over.

Zhong Hanlin wanted to dodge, his movement technique swift as lightning!

At this moment, his half-step Celestial Deity strength was displayed in its entirety.

However ...

Smack!

Another incomparably clear slapping sound sounded out, Zhong Hanlin was smacked until he flew out horizontally.

"Going or not?" Ye Yuan asked again.

Not far away, Han Yong's entire person was dumbfounded from watching.

Only all the way until today did he know how powerful Ye Yuan's strength was!

In front of him, the Zhong Hanlin who was as powerful as a heavenly god actually did not have the slightest strength to retaliate under Ye Yuan's hands.

He could not even dodge a slap from Ye Yuan.

These two people were not on the same order of magnitude at all.

That was a half-step Celestial Deity!

Even though half-step celestial deities were not as good as real Celestial Deity powerhouses, compared to Ninth Firmament Divine Lords, they were powerhouses from a totally different world.

But he was still like a fragile paper in front of Ye Yuan.

"Not talking, then I'll take it as you're not going!"

Ye Yuan said coolly and slapped again fiercely.

Zhong Hanlin was slapped until he saw stars, his entire head giddy.

Ye Yuan did not speak either, just smacking slap after slap like this.

Finally, Zhong Hanlin could not take it anymore.

He could not distinguish north, south, east, west at the moment. He quickly shouted, "Go! I'll go!"

Zhong Hanlin knew that he could not hold out until Qian Ye arrived at all.

Now, there was only buying time.

When Qian Ye arrived, he would return it to Ye Yuan a thousand times over!

Being slapped four times in a row by Ye Yuan, Zhong Hanlin's face swelled, turning into a pig's head.

Only to see him stall for time step by step, practically shifting in front of Han Yong.

Ye Yuan's gaze was sharp as he said in a cold voice, "Kneel down!"

Zhong Hanlin was beaten silly by Ye Yuan. Hearing these words, he could not hold on anymore and kneel down with a thud.

"What you should do, don't need me to teach you, right?" Ye Yuan said coldly.

Zhong Hanlin hurriedly said, "No need, no need! Han Yong, I ... I'm sorry!"

As he said, Zhong Hanlin apologized as he kowtowed.

Ye Yuan said coldly, "If I don't make you stop, you're not allowed to stop! Kowtow all the way until my brother is satisfied!"

How could Zhong Hanlin dare to stop? He kept on kowtowing just like that and kept apologizing.

When everyone saw this scene, all of them opened their mouths wide, eyes full of disbelief.

Since Zhong Hanlin entered the sect for over 200 years, it had always been him screwing with people. When was it other people's turn to humiliate him like this?

But they also secretly broke into a sweat with fright for Ye Yuan. This was offending the Soaring Flower lineage's people to the core!

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1806: Not Giving Face to Anybody

On Heavenly Bud Peak, the people surrounding and watching got more and more.

Sweat gradually seeped out on Han Yong's forehead. This commotion ... was a little too big.

Carry on stirring up trouble like this, it would alarm the sect.

The matters between disciples, as long as it did not get too overboard and did not violate the sect's rules, the sect would not care too much.

But this incident today was blown out a little too big.

“Ye Yuan, it’s really Heaven has a path, but you refuse to walk; hell has no gate yet you want to barge inside!”

The person had yet to arrive and the voice arrived first.

Clearly, it was Qian Ye who came.

The moment Zhong Hanlin heard this voice, he was immediately overjoyed. Scrambling to his feet, he laughed loudly and said, “Hahaha ... Ye Yuan, you’re dead for sure this time! To dare offend my Soaring Flower lineage, you’re really tired of living!”

Ye Yuan looked at him like looking at a fool and directly kicked a foot over.

Zhong Hanlin wanted to dodge, but how could he dodge? He took a hit solidly and could not get up for quite a while.

“Alright, now that my brother’s scores are squared, we should settle ours!” Ye Yuan stomped on his chest and said coldly.

Qian Ye rushed over and just happened to see this scene, and immediately burned with fury.

“Ye Yuan, let Zhong Hanlin go! Otherwise, you’ll die very horribly!” Qian Ye said in a great rage.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Are your Soaring Flower lineage all idiots? You’re already making me die very horribly, why would I still let him go?”

When everyone heard Ye Yuan’s arrogant words, they all had shocked faces.

That was Qian Ye!

This guy actually dared to speak to Qian Ye like this, he really did not know how the word death was written.

As he said, Ye Yuan even stomped on Zhong Hanlin’s chest viciously. Zhong Hanlin vomited out a large mouthful of blood with a cough.

Zhong Hanlin went utterly mad. Holding blood in his mouth, he laughed angrily and said, “Ye Yuan, you ... you just hit! The harder you hit, the more terrifying Senior Apprentice Brother Qian Ye’s revenge! Could you even dare to kill me? B-Bring it on! Kill me! H-Hahaha!”

Qian Ye had a dark look as he closed in on Ye Yuan step by step, aura growing stronger and stronger.

“What Hanlin said is right, even if lend you a few galls, do you ... dare to kill him? Using a person you don’t dare to kill to come and threaten me, how ... foolish are you?!”

Each step he took, Qian Ye’s aura climbed up a great deal.

The pressure of Celestial Deity Realm forced everyone to fall back repeatedly.

While Ye Yuan was bearing the brunt of it.

He wanted to use his aura to make Ye Yuan submit!

Crack!

Right at this time, the sound of bone breaking sounded out.

Zhong Hanlin spewed out another large mouthful of blood, his injuries already extremely severe.

Ye Yuan stomped down without the least bit of mercy.

He looked at Qian Ye and said with a faint smile, "You said that ... I don't dare to kill him? You try saying it one more time!"

The force under Ye Yuan's foot grew heavier and heavier. Zhong Hanlin's eyes rolled back, the blood in his mouth dribbling out, it was evident he could not survive anymore.

When Qian Ye saw this scene, his eyes could not help turning intent, the imposing momentum on his body immediately dissipating into thin air.

He thought that with his imposing momentum coupled with the sect's rules, he could break Ye Yuan's will.

But who knew that Ye Yuan was not moved at all.

"Ye Yuan, you're mad! You dare to kill your fellow apprentice within the sect?" Qian Ye's voice was grim to the extreme.

"Fellow apprentice? Heh, these two words coming out of your mouth is really satire! During the entrance examination, Zhong Hanlin already wanted to kill me! But his strength was lacking. When it was evident that he was going to be killed by me, you ambushed me with Celestial Deity Realm cultivation! Later, I entered the sect, you used despicable means to make me go to Firecloud Peak to open up an abode. You dare say that ... you didn't do it in order to kill me? If it's merely these, forget it too. Han Yong had no grudge nor enmity with you guys. But just because of our relationship, Zhong Hanlin crippled his cultivation and even had his subordinates humiliate him. Today, you guys must die!"

Ye Yuan's words were cast loudly, making everyone get a big shock.

They had never heard before that among the disciples who entered the sect this season, there was actually still such a monstrous existence.

The key point was that Qian Ye went to ambush Ye Yuan with First Firmament Celestial Deity strength and Ye Yuan actually survived safe and sound!

This kind of thing was simply inconceivable.

Qian Ye's methods also indeed made people feel contempt.

Entrance examination, to actually deal a deadly blow toward a disciple who had not officially entered the sect, too shameless!

Qian Ye looked at the Zhong Hanlin spasming on the ground and said in a solemn voice, "You quickly let him go! If Zhong Hanlin dies, you have to die too!"

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "Is that so? That doesn't need you to worry about it."

Qian Ye's expression was gloomy, his gaze also flickering waveringly.

Suddenly, several figures flew over from the horizon. Qian Ye's eyes lit up, his gaze when looking at Ye Yuan became gloating.

"Impudent thing, to actually dare harm your fellow apprentice in broad daylight! How do you plead?!"

A middle-aged man landed from the sky. His aura was extraordinary. He was clearly a high-level Celestial Deity Realm.

Looking at the Zhong Hanlin who was already heavily injured on the verge of death under Ye Yuan's foot, the middle-aged man was greatly enraged.

Qian Ye cupped his fists and said, "Deacon Zheng, this boy is very cruel and savage. He beat Zhong Hanlin until like this without a word after coming up Heavenly Bud Peak! Not eliminating this fiend, our Shadowmoon Sect disciples will be bitterly disappointed!"

Deacon Zheng glared at Ye Yuan and said in a cold voice, "This seat is the Law Enforcement Hall's Deacon Zheng Yunzhe. Now, I order you to let Zhong Hanlin go and surrender without resisting, and accept the sect's punishment!"

Ye Yuan looked at Deacon Zheng and suddenly grinned and said, "Deacon Zheng, if I didn't guess wrongly, you're also a member of the Soaring Flower lineage, right?"

Deacon Zheng's face changed and he said in a cold voice, "Insolence! Upon entering the sect, all of us are Shadowmoon Sect's disciples! Little animal, still not letting him go, don't blame me for not being courteous anymore!"

Ye Yuan shrugged and said, "Come on, I want to see how you won't be courteous!"

As he said, the force under his foot grew a little heavier again.

The pitiful Zhong Hanlin was already only breathing in and not breathing out anymore.

This guy wanted to kill him time and again, how could Ye Yuan possibly let him off.

When Deacon Zheng saw this scene, his face turned grim to the extreme.

This Ye Yuan did not give any face to him at all.

Zhong Hanlin was a cornerstone talent of the Soaring Flower lineage. Even though he could not compare to Baili Qingyan, his position was also irreplaceable.

Therefore, he could not die.

It was also precisely because of this that Deacon Zheng and Qian Ye would hold back from taking action for fear of repercussions.

Just as both parties were at a standoff, more and more people swarmed over.

The news spread throughout the entire Shadowmoon Sect very quickly!

On Canopy Peak, when Baili Qingyan heard this news, her lovely body could not help trembling, and she disappeared from where she stood with a flash.

On Tianying Peak, a woodcutter who was currently chopping firewood suddenly had his thoughts stir and he said with a smile, "Heh, this kid indeed didn't disappoint this old man! It's just that, this old man wants to know how you're planning on clearing this hurdle?"

Done talking, his body gradually dissipated in place, finally turning into nothing.

While at this time, an old man slowly walked out, arrived in front of Ye Yuan, and said in a solemn voice, "I'm Heavenly Bud Peak's Antehall head elder. Young man, show mercy whenever possible. Give this old man some face and let Zhong Hanlin go."

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said smilingly, "Sorry about it, today, I'm not giving anybody face. He must die!"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan suddenly stomped down, Zhong Hanlin's chest was directly caved in.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1807: You are Afraid.

"You ... actually ... really killed him?"

Qian Ye looked at the Zhong Hanlin who was already thoroughly dead. His eyes were full of disbelief.

Under everyone's watchful gazes, Ye Yuan actually really killed a person!

That Heavenly Bud Peak's Antehall head elder's expression was even ugly to the extreme.

He thought that his prestige was big enough, his status high enough, but Ye Yuan completely ignored him.

It was still fine if he did not say. The moment he said, Ye Yuan directly trampled Zhong Hanlin to death.

"This ... This poked a big hole in the basket!"

"Is this guy crazy? There has never been anyone who dared to kill people within the boundaries of sub-peaks, this guy is seeking death!"

"He might be thinking of mutual destruction. After all, the Soaring Flower lineage is too much!"

...

Regarding this kind of suicide-style murder, everyone was full of puzzlement too.

It could only be thought that Ye Yuan lost his mind in his hatred and wanted to perish together with Zhong Hanlin.

Deacon Zheng's expression was sullen to the extreme and he roared furiously, "What audacity! Take him down for me!"

Behind him, two Celestial Deity Realm powerhouses had long accumulated their power, awaiting release.

Under the word of command, they sped towards Ye Yuan like lightning.

"Stop!"

A delicate voice came over, Baili Qingyan's figure appeared in the nick of time, blocking in front of Ye Yuan.

This sudden change made Ye Yuan rather surprised.

Baili Qingyan turned around and glanced at Ye Yuan, her eyes full of complicatedness, seeming to have thousands of words that she wanted to say.

However, now was clearly not the time to speak.

Baili Qingyan's sudden appearance caught everyone by surprise.

"Deacon Zheng, although Ye Yuan violated the sect rules, this matter was incited by Qian Ye and Zhong Hanlin to begin with! They wanted to kill Ye Yuan time and again. I saw it with my own eyes!"

The present Baili Qingyan was different from when she just entered the sect.

The person she was back then still appeared somewhat inexperienced, being impeded by Jiang Xueyan in all respects like a little sister.

But now, her aura was already totally different.

When she spoke, she radiated awe without being angry, with the dignified manner of a sovereign.

With over 200 years passed, Baili Qingyan had long broken through to the Celestial Deity Realm already. Her current aura was not the slightest bit weaker compared to Qian Ye as well.

Prodigies were prodigies, their rising trend was not what anyone could stop.

The moment she spoke, the weight was different. Even Deacon Zheng also did not dare to casually say to take him down.

At this time, that Antehall head elder snorted coldly and said in anger, "Humph! Baili lass, this kid is too overweening, to actually kill my Heavenly Bud Peak's disciple with the most potential in front of this elder! If I don't kill him today, how will I still be this Antehall head elder in the future?"

Here, his strength was the greatest, his position also the highest.

But Ye Yuan did not give any face at all. Now, he could not quite maintain his dignity anymore.

Baili Qingyan said to him with clasped hands, "Elder Tao, Ye Yuan was indeed improper in doing this, but he's in the heat of anger right now. Doing unwise actions is also within reason. Baili Qingyan apologizes to you on his behalf! But this matter, Baili will bring Ye Yuan up to the Law Enforcement Hall and confront with Qian Ye! Ye Yuan his crime doesn't deserve death!"

Qian Ye looked at Ye Yuan and said with a cold smile, "So many years have passed, you're still so useless! You can forever only hide behind a woman's back!"

Baili Qingyan's expression turned cold and she said in a cold voice, "Qian Ye, you shut up for me!"

Qian Ye laughed loudly and said, "Why, could it be that I said wrongly?"

Baili Qingyan was just about to say something, but Ye Yuan walked in front of her and said coolly, "Qian Ye, you self-righteous fool! This time, you won't have such good luck anymore! Today, our score should be settled properly!"

The moment these words came out, everyone looked at Ye Yuan like looking at an idiot.

Bro, you can hardly fend for yourself right now, alright?

Posturing can change time and venue.

To also be able to utter this kind of big talk, really don't know what you're talking about.

Sure enough, Qian Ye burst out laughing when he heard it and said, "I won't be so lucky? Punk, you're soft in the head, right? What's the situation currently, can't you see clearly yet?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I came today to take Zhong Hanlin's life and yours! Now, he has already gone first. Very soon, I'll send you to go see him."

Qian Ye sneered when he heard that and said, "With just you?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "With just me! Do you dare to have a fight with me?"

Baili Qingyan's pupils constricted and she cried out in shock, "Ye Yuan, are you mad? He's a Celestial Deity Realm powerhouse!"

Qian Ye laughed wildly when he heard that and said, "Hahaha ... you, a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord, want to challenge me? What qualifications do you have?"

Ye Yuan looked at Qian Ye with a smile that was not a smile and said, "You are scared!"

Qian Ye smiled coldly and said, "I'm scared? Heh heh, brat, goading techniques are useless! You, a measly outer-sect disciple. what qualifications do you have to challenge me?"

What Ye Yuan said was right, Qian Ye was really a little lacking in self-confidence.

It was not that he was scared of Ye Yuan, but it was just that he felt that Ye Yuan's unpredictability was too great.

When Ye Yuan was at Second Firmament Divine Lord, he could cross three minor realms to battle. Furthermore, it was even one-versus-two. Furthermore, it was even with Duan Qinghong and Zhong Hanlin, this kind of elite.

Not seeing for 200 years, how Ye Yuan's combat strength was, Qian Ye really could not be sure.

Right now, Ye Yuan was in a certain-death situation. He had no need to fight to the bitter end with Ye Yuan.

Win, he had no benefits at all.

Lose, he would not be able to raise his head in the future.

Although Qian Ye was very confident, Baili Qingyan still perceived a trace of Qian Ye's lack of confidence.

The shock in her heart could not be described with words.

These 200 years' time, she obtained the sect's heavy grooming. Her strength had long soared to the sky in one bound already, leaving her peers behind.

Could it be that Ye Yuan's present strength was actually not worse than hers?

Was ... this possible?

The present Ye Yuan was merely Ninth Firmament Divine Lord!

"Humph! Does this brat want to fish in troubled waters? A Ninth Firmament Divine Lord challenging a Celestial Deity Realm? Overestimating his own ability! In my view, there's no need to compete. What Qian Ye said was right, you're a criminal and have no right to compete! Baili Lass, move aside!" Elder Tao said with a cold snort.

Baili Qingyan's expression changed and she said, "Not moving! Even if Ye Yuan made a mistake, it also needs to be up to the Law Enforcement Hall to punish! Ye Yuan, follow me to the Law Enforcement Hall!"

Baili Qingyan pulled Ye Yuan and was about to leave.

Everyone's faces changed. With Baili Qingyan's present identity, no one really dared to do anything to her.

Ye Yuan's protective talisman was very emboldened!

"Baili Lass, do you want to rebel?" With Elder Tao having his face rebuffed time and again, he was already almost losing himself in rage.

Right at this time, a horrifying aura descended from the sky.

A figure slowly walked out of the void.

All of a sudden, Ye Yuan felt his heart palpitate. He felt like the whole world was about to collapse.

In an instant, his whole body was drenched in sweat!

At this moment, it was like someone used their hand to clutch his heart, making him unable to even breathe.

True God Realm powerhouse!

This was the first thought that flashed through Ye Yuan's mind!

That person's gaze was like lightning. Staring at Ye Yuan coldly, he slowly opened his mouth and said, "Sect decree, those who kill fellow apprentices, kill without amnesty! Now, you can go and die!"

Done talking, that person did not give Ye Yuan the slightest chance to argue too, pointing a finger out casually!

[**Unrivaled Medicine God**](#)

Chapter 1808: Not One Who Appreciate Goods

The finger of a True God Realm, even a casual finger, was also extremely horrifying.

Ye Yuan just felt that the surrounding space was completely locked down. He was unable to mobilize spatial law at all.

True God Realm powerhouses, even if they did not know spatial law, their application of spatial law already reached a level where it makes one's hair stand on end too.

This was completely the crushing of realm!

And this finger directly ignored the Baili Qingyan in front of Ye Yuan, falling straight onto Ye Yuan.

“Ye Yuan!”

When Baili Qingyan saw this scene, she could not help turning pale with fright.

When she learned the news that Ye Yuan was not dead, she had no idea how happy in her heart.

But now, they had just reunited and were going to become separated by death?

She was unwilling!

Qian Ye and the rest all had gloating faces. This damn guy was finally going to die this time, right?

But right then, a layer of ripple suddenly emerged in the space in front of Ye Yuan.

A rusty ax poked out of the void.

That finger dissipated into thin air.

That True God Realm powerhouse's gaze turned sullen, and he said in a cold voice, “Lumberjack, you're not chopping wood on your Tianying Peak. What did you run to my Heavenly Bud Peak for?”

While talking, a woodcutter in shabby clothes walked out of the void and said with a chuckle, “This place isn't Tianying Peak, but Ye Yuan is my Tianying Peak's member. Jiang Hong, you want to kill my Tianying Peak's people, how can I take it as I didn't see it?”

Jiang Hong's face fell and he said, “He violated the sect rules and deserves to be executed!”

That woodcutter rolled his sleeves up and also rolled his trousers up. Hemp garment and sackcloths, he did not look like an expert at all.

But that attack earlier, it was still vivid in everyone's mind.

This person was absolutely a powerhouse on the same level as Jiang Hong!

Hearing Jiang Hong's words, the woodcutter chortled and said, “Sect rules? Huhu, are my Shadowmoon Sect's rules to let disciples with talent die with hatred?”

Jiang Hong's face fell and he said, “Lumberjack, watch your identity! Pay attention to your words!”

But the woodcutter was indifferent. Waving his hand grandly, he said, “Don't talk about whatever identity with this father of yours. I am a woodcutter! If you want to kill my Tianying Peak's people, ask the ax in my hand first!”

Jiang Hong snorted coldly and said, "Boorish people can't be reasoned with! No matter what, that kid must die today! Otherwise, where will my Heavenly Bud Peak's face go?"

The woodcutter completely ignored Jiang Hong's threat and said with a laugh, "Didn't Ye Yuan look for that kid called Qian Ye to cross swords? Young people's matter, let them settle it themselves. Us old fellow shouldn't get involved."

The woodcutter's words made everyone's faces change.

Was this coming to save Ye Yuan or coming to make Ye Yuan seek his doom?

Having Ye Yuan face-off with a Celestial Deity Realm powerhouse, wasn't this courting death?

Jiang Hong snorted coldly and said, "Since you want to make him seek his doom, I'm naturally not stopping it! Qian Ye, I'll leave him to you!"

Qian Ye's expression flickered waveringly and he gritted his teeth and said, "Yes, Elder Jiang Hong!"

Jiang Hong gave Qian Ye a glance rather surprisedly and started becoming uncertain in his heart.

This Qian Ye seemed to be somewhat lacking in confidence against Ye Yuan!

Could it be that there was really something fishing about this Ye Yuan?

But he did not say much either. Questioning Qian Ye at this time was clearly not some wise action.

At this point, everyone naturally had some surmises about these two mighty True God powerhouses' identities.

Nine great sub-peaks' skill-imparting elders normally came and went like shadows.

But the matter today was stirred up so big, it clearly alarmed these two great skill-imparting elders!

This Tianying Peak skill-imparting elder of the nine great sub-peaks was the most mysterious.

Because, concerning Tianying Peak's matters, he had never cared about it before.

No one could have thought that today, for Ye Yuan, he actually revealed his true self.

Everyone similarly also did not expect that Tianying Peak's skill-imparting elder was actually a woodcutter!

Even Jiang Hong clearly looked down on this woodcutter, feeling that he was too boorish.

In reality, if not for neutralizing Jiang Hong's skill previously, no one could think that this woodcutter in front of them was actually a True God Realm powerhouse.

This guy was too ordinary!

Ordinary until when dropped into a pile of people, it was impossible for anyone to recognize him.

But Ye Yuan saw power from this woodcutter!

That Jiang Hong was clearly very wary toward the woodcutter.

At this time, the woodcutter suddenly turned his head and looked at Ye Yuan cheerfully. There was completely no difference from those lumberjacks chopping wood in the mountains.

This kind of woodcutter gave people an extremely absurd misconception, making people truly unable to regard him as an expert.

Ye Yuan looked at the woodcutter, incomparably shocked in his heart.

This kind of feeling was absolutely not because the woodcutter was too ordinary, but because he was too unordinary.

This was a boundary of returning to one's original simplicity, a realm that most people could not imagine!

"Heh heh, kid, don't lose face for our Tianying Peak! Pummel him fiercely for me!" The woodcutter said to Ye Yuan gaily.

Ye Yuan nodded slightly, "Many thanks to Elder for taking action. Ye Yuan won't bring shame upon you!"

The woodcutter patted Ye Yuan's shoulder and said with a smile, "From that moment you, kid, stepped onto Tianying Peak, I already noticed you. That bunch of fools only know how to form factions, not one who appreciates goods! Powerhouses ultimately need themselves to be powerful! No matter how strong one's faction is, that's also not theirs! Exhibit your talent and let those fools regret away!"

Ye Yuan's pupils constricted slightly. He did not expect that the woodcutter had actually paid attention to him so long ago.

It seemed like he was well aware of each and every one of Ye Yuan's actions.

Hence, that was why he would be so confident in him.

Furthermore, the words that the woodcutter said happened to coincide with Ye Yuan's views.

A faction being powerful indeed had many conveniences but also had many shortcomings.

To really talk about who was better and who was worse off, it was hard to say.

But there was one thing, martial artists ultimately still had to rely on themselves.

There would always come a day when others could not be trusted.

...

Stepping into the ring, Ye Yuan stood with his hands behind his back, unmoving like a pine tree.

Qian Ye smiled coldly and said, "Foolish fellow, you think that by breaking through to become Ninth Firmament Divine Lord, you can deal with Celestial Deity Realm powerhouses? I'll tell you today, how great the disparity between the Divine Lord Realm and the Celestial Deity Realms are!"

The present Qian Ye was already not that Qian Ye back then.

Although he did not break through to become a Second Firmament Celestial Deity, his strength was much stronger compared to 200 years ago.

Even though Qian Ye's talent could not compare to Baili Qingyan, this kind of freak, but it was also absolutely not what any random Tom, Dick, and Harry could compare to.

In reality, this generation's representative figure of Heavenly Bud Peak was him.

Hence, Ye Yuan's behavior was undoubtedly like a moth flying into the fire in everyone's view.

Even if the woodcutter seemed to feel very optimistic about Ye Yuan.

The difference between the Celestial Deity Realm and the Divine Lord Realm was known to everyone. Even for a genius like Baili Qingyan, it was also impossible to jump realms and battle.

Forget about a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord; even if Baili Qingyan was a half-step Celestial Deity, she could not do it too!

Celestial Deity Realm powerhouses, their inner worlds already started to give birth to myriad life. Their world power was more than a hundred times of Divine Lord Realm powerhouses.

Coupled with the horrifying divine essence reserves, even if it was a casual strike, it was also not what Divine Lord Realm martial artists could resist.

On what basis could Ye Yuan win?

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Chapter 1809: Battling Qian Ye

"The gap between Celestial Deity Realm and Divine Lord Realm, I don't need you to remind me. I'm very clear about what I'm doing. The more you talk, the more it displays the hesitation in your heart," Ye Yuan looked at Qian Ye and said coolly. Qian Ye's faltering confidence, Ye Yuan naturally saw through it with one glance.

Divine Lord Realm challenging Celestial Deity Realm, this kind of courting death action, if Qian Ye was brimming with confidence, he would not have the least bit of hesitation.

However, he hesitated.

This showed that the strength he exhibited previously already left behind an indelible impression in Qian Ye's heart.

Following the increase in his realm, the uncertainty in Qian Ye's heart grew even greater.

Hence, that was why he did not dare to answer the challenge.

Because punishing Ye Yuan through the sect rules was much safer.

Qian Ye smiled coldly and said, "Heh, with just the likes of you? I'm just disdainful to take action. Since you're courting death yourself, then I'll personally avenge Hanlin and redress his hatred!"

Ye Yuan smiled scornfully and said, "Really so much crap! Something that can be settled with a slap, what are you hesitating for?"

Jiang Hong's brows furrowed and he could not help scrutinizing Ye Yuan anew.

With his eyesight, he could naturally tell that Qian Ye was really faltering!

Although the two people's realms were far apart, from start to end, it was all Ye Yuan grasping the initiative.

If it was an opponent of similar strength, this bit of flaw was enough to be fatal!

Did Ye Yuan really have this strength or was he making an empty show of strength?

"Woodcutter, you're so optimistic about this brat?" Jiang Hong could not resist asking.

The woodcutter smiled simply and said, "Heh heh, I know what you want to ask, but I don't know. Maybe, the one who loses is Ye Yuan! But I know that even if Ye Yuan can't win, it absolutely won't be easy for Qian Ye to want to take him down too."

A hint of strange expression revealed on Jiang Hong's face, thinking to himself that this guy did not even have confidence himself and yet let that kid take the field?

This guy was indeed a lunatic that cannot be explained by reason!

Junyi Sword entering the hand, Ye Yuan said coolly, "Since you're not making a move, then I'll make a move!"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan raised his long sword and stepped forward.

The swift and fierce sword energy made everyone's faces change.

"Sword Dao rank five, this is his reliance? Foolish!"

When Elder Tao saw this scene, his expression could not help changing slightly. But his words were full of contempt.

Divine Lord Realm comprehending Sword Dao rank five, this was absolutely a genius among geniuses.

Except, dealing with Celestial Deity Realm with this was clearly still not enough.

But Qian Ye behaved akin to facing a great enemy and gritted his teeth and said, "Who cares about your laws. I'll just use realm to crush you!"

Done talking, Qian Ye's aura climbed frenziedly, the ring teemed with his world power.

At this moment, the entire arena seemed to have become Qian Ye's world.

Ye Yuan's pupils constricted and had a direct understanding of the might of Celestial Deity Realm.

If the world power of the Divine Lord Realm was just a trickle, then the world power of the Celestial Deity Realm was a great river.

World power was the martial artist's control of a region of the world!

Celestial Deity Realms already reached a subtle and meticulous degree regarding this control of a region of the world.

Those able to contend with Celestial Deity Realms were only Celestial Deity Realms!

Of course, Ye Yuan was not subjected to the rules.

His figure started becoming erratic, the space around also emitted strange undulations.

If Qian Ye's world power was an impervious shield, then Ye Yuan was a sharp blade.

This was the showdown between the spear and the shield!

Under everyone's astonished gazes, Ye Yuan broke through the heavy barrier of world power and rushed in front of Qian Ye.

When Qian Ye saw this scene, his pupils constricted.

A Divine Lord could actually break through the world power of the Celestial Deity Realm?

One had to know, the world power of a Celestial Deity was more than a hundred times stronger than a Divine Lord!

"This guy's spatial law also became much stronger!"

Like this, how could Qian Ye still dare to be careless? He immediately went up to receive it and clashed together with Ye Yuan.

Saber lights and sword shadows, the two people's moves were inconceivably swift and were actually hard evenly matched.

The surrounding audience, each and every one of them felt a chill, being dumbfounded with amazement by this scene in front of them.

Jiang Hong opened his mouth wide and had disbelief written all over his face as he muttered, "Rank five Sword Dao law fused with rank three spatial law! How in the world ... this did brat achieve it?"

At this moment, he finally knew where Ye Yuan's confidence came from.

Such monstrous talent entered the sect for more than 200 years, he was actually unknown to the public.

This was simply a joke!

In front of Ye Yuan, Baili Qingyan was merely thus as well.

Such a prodigy was actually relegated to Tianying Peak, which pig did it?

Jiang Hong's inner-heart was practically roaring. They, these skill-imparting elders, did not belong to any faction.

If even this position was monopolized by the respective factions, then the Shadowmoon Sect would also not be far from decline.

Hence, when he saw Ye Yuan's terrifying strength, Jiang Hong's first thought was to curse and swear!

Looking at it now, Ye Yuan was hated by others for being more talented and deliberately ostracized to Tianying Peak.

No wonder Ye Yuan had such great resentment. Anyone would also not be reconciled to it.

These 200 years, Ye Yuan did not only break through realm. He also constantly fought with himself in the Death Cultivation Space.

His Sword Dao law already broke through to rank five. Spatial law also broke through to the level of grand completion rank three.

The two fusing together, Ye Yuan's combat power was no idea how many times stronger than before closed-seclusion.

While Celestial Deity Realms were strong, Ye Yuan's cultivation method was powerful. Similarly Ninth Firmament Divine Lord, he was much stronger than those in the same rank.

Powerful cultivation method coupled with powerful laws fusion, the disparity between Ye Yuan and a First Firmament Celestial Deity was not as great as others imagined.

Of course, it was also absolutely not that easy.

Qian Ye was not an ordinary First Firmament Celestial Deity. His law comprehension was likewise very high. In addition, his ubiquitous world power formed an absolute suppress against Ye Yuan.

Except, this did not impede the people's surprise at Ye Yuan's strength.

"Hahaha, so what even if you can jump realms to battle? Aren't you still suppressed firmly by me? Foolish thing, do you really think that you can defy the heavens? Not wasting time with you anymore, now, I'll let you take a look at my true strength and send you on your way!"

Qian Ye's long spear moved, the terrifying aura locked Ye Yuan down firmly.

"Heavenly Dragon Howling Fang Spear!"

The berserk world power rushed to the tip of the spear frenziedly.

It was as if that in this entire world, there was only this spear left.

At this moment, the people felt Qian Ye's might.

That spear seemingly transformed into an enormous dragon, exhaling a breath that made people shudder.

"Not good, this spear is too powerful, Ye Yuan is in danger!"

When Baili Qingyan saw this spear, her beautiful face could not refrain from turning pale with fright.

But the woodcutter chuckled and said, "Don't need to worry. Qian Ye has an ultimate move, but Ye Yuan's ultimate move isn't out yet!"

Sure enough, his voice had yet to fade and the aura on Ye Yuan's body became stronger.

The surging chaos power poured out without any reservations.

The swift and fierce sword energy surged to the sky, at the same time, the surrounding space also became illusory.

"Spirit Concealing Sword!"

Two peerlessly powerful auras collided together violently.

At this moment, the void shattered, divine essence surging wildly. Everyone's countenance changed visibly.

Crack!

Suddenly, the Junyi Sword in Ye Yuan's hand could not withstand that terrifying pressure and actually fell apart!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1810: Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum

"Not good, Ye Yuan's weapon is at too much of a disadvantage!" "Celestial Deity martial technique versus Divine Lord martial technique, furthermore, the two people's martial techniques are both too strong, Ye Yuan's weapon can't withstand it anymore!"

Junyi Sword's collapse made everyone worry about Ye Yuan.

Especially Baili Qingyan, her pretty face was already ashen pale.

"Hahaha, see if you still don't die!"

When Qian Ye saw this scene, his face revealed a look of wild elation. Raising his long spear, his strength increased a bit more.

For some time, the long spear's momentum was akin to a startled flock of ducks, thoroughly overwhelming Ye Yuan.

That violent spear momentum already arrived in front of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan withstood the tremendous pressure, his expression very ugly. But he gave a cold snort and said, "You're happy too early!"

As he said, a sword intent that was faintly discernible spread out from Ye Yuan's body.

In virtually an instant, those shattered Junyi Sword fragments seemed to have been activated.

In midair, the pieces of fragments seemed to be stars that filled the sky; incomparably dazzling.

"Sword intent akin to silk!"

Jiang Hong and the woodcutter both blurted out, extremely surprised.

Clearly, this scene exceeded their expectations.

"Kill!"

Ye Yuan gave a cold cry, those countless stars turned into flowing streams of light, rushing over toward Qian Ye.

Qian Ye's expression suddenly changed. His world power could not stop the assault of those fragments at all.

For a moment, Qian Ye felt as if there were tens of millions of swords rushing over towards him from all directions.

Although his long spear was sharp, its momentum was already formed and could not be withdrawn at all anymore!

Qian Ye clenched his teeth and shouted fiercely, "Want to kill me, you have to die too! Arghh ..."

This sudden change exceeded everyone's expectations. It naturally also included Qian Ye.

He was aware that he could not withstand it and planned to perish together with Ye Yuan.

Bang!

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Qian Ye's long spear shook, shocking away countless fragments. But there were still many fragments and punctured right into his body, turning his entire person into a sieve.

However, Ye Yuan was not any better either. This spear was too domineering, Ye Yuan still could not block it completely in the end.

Golden light flickered on Ye Yuan's body, blue patterns swimming, but he flew out backward under the tremendous impact.

After the intense showdown, both people fell to the ground, life and death unknown.

"Sword intent akin to silk, this kid ... actually reached such a realm!" Jiang Hong looked at the Ye Yuan on the ground, eyes full of shock.

Sword intent akin to silk was not some specially designated realm, but it was a sublimation of sword intent application.

After Sword Dao law reached a transcendent realm, it did not reach the end.

When a martial artist's application of sword intent was sublimated once more, it could reach the realm of sword intent akin to silk.

Legends had it that when Sword Dao law was cultivated to the extreme, grass and vegetation could be used as swords, one did not need any mystic treasure at all.

With a wave of a hand, it was all sword intent.

Ye Yuan reaching the realm of sword intent akin to silk was already taking a solid step towards the Great Dao of Sword.

The woodcutter's shock was no less than Jiang Hong's.

He also did not think that not seeing for 200 years, Ye Yuan's strength was actually already so daunting.

This kind of talent was truly rare in the world!

On the stage, Qian Ye's entire person was convulsing.

His body was already riddled full of holes. But with the might of Celestial Deity Realms, it was naturally not so easy to die.

While at this time, Ye Yuan's finger moved and he actually slowly got up, and walked over toward Qian Ye.

Jiang Hong's expression changed, Ye Yuan was going to kill people!

Jiang Hong's figure moved, blocked in front of Ye Yuan, and said in a solemn voice, "Enough, you've already enjoyed all the limelight today. Leave it at that! The crime of you killing Zhong Hanlin, I'll ask the sect for leniency. I believe that with your talent, the sect won't do anything to you."

Qian Ye was Heavenly Bud Peak's top genius, and existence who even had hopes of breaking through to the True God Realm, he could not allow Qian Ye to be killed.

A Zhong Hanlin already died today, if Qian Ye died too, Heavenly Bud Peak's young generation would surely have a missing generation.

Although Ye Yuan's talent made Jiang Hong covet endlessly, Jiang Hong also understood that wanting to let Ye Yuan belong under Heavenly Bud Peak was already impossible.

If Ye Yuan was really willing to come, forget about one Qian Ye, even ten Qian Ye, he would not bat an eyelid too.

Ye Yuan was full of injuries all over his body. Even lifting his arm was difficult.

But he stood stubbornly and said coldly, "I said before, he must die today!"

Jiang Hong's brows furrowed and he said with a cold snort, "Kid, don't go too far! This seat's patience has a limit!"

Ye Yuan did not show any weakness. Looking straight into Jiang Hong's eyes, he said with a cold smile, "Elder Jiang is a skill-imparting elder. Then pray tell, what kind of crime is it to do harm to fellow disciples during the entrance examination? Also, sending me to Firecloud Peak to die with despicable means, what crime is that?"

Jiang Hong's expression could not help choking and he said with a frown, "But you're still standing here perfectly fine now! Furthermore, Zhong Hanlin was already killed by you, this matter ... can stop here already!"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Zhong Hanlin was merely a clown jumping around! If not for Qian Ye stopping me, I'd have killed him at Shadowmoon Mountain Range. The real culprit is Qian Ye!"

Jiang Hong felt that Ye Yuan was somewhat pestering unreasonably already and said angrily, "Enough! This seat is here today. Could it be that you still want to kill people with the likes of you?"

Ye Yuan smiled miserably and said, "If I hadn't exhibited my strength, it serves me right to be toyed to death by Qian Ye, is that it? Their lives are more valuable than others?"

Jiang Hong said coolly, "Otherwise? This is a world where the strong reigns supreme. Without strength, you can only be eliminated! Withdraw, it's impossible for you to kill him today!"

The woodcutter gave Ye Yuan a glance and said with a sigh, "Ye Yuan, forget it. Qian Ye is Heavenly Bud Peak's lifeblood, Jiang Hong won't let you kill him."

The woodcutter could naturally tell that Jiang Hong was unshakable in his resolve to protect Qian Ye.

Even if he acted, it would not work too.

Moreover, even if this matter was escalated up the sect, it was also Ye Yuan's fault.

Ye Yuan killing a Zhong Hanlin was already unjustifiable. Killing another Qian Ye would be too much.

Ye Yuan looked at Jiang Hong and suddenly smiled.

When Jiang Hong saw Ye Yuan's smile, he suddenly had a bad feeling.

Ye Yuan seethed with killing intent as he said, "Huhu, I, Ye Yuan, will definitely carry out what I said! If I want him to die, he must die!"

Jiang Hong's brows furrowed, feeling that Ye Yuan was rather unreasonable.

He flicked his sleeves grandly. Qian Ye's body flew towards Elder Tao involuntarily who said lightly, "Bring him to go treat his wounds!"

Everyone looked at Ye Yuan, revealing rather reluctant looks.

He had done so much, but in the end, he still could not kill Qian Ye.

It can't be helped. There was a True God powerhouse taking action. No matter how strong Ye Yuan was, he was also unable to change the outcome.

Jiang Hong looked at Ye Yuan and said with a cold smile, "Killing Qian Ye, you can give up on this! Just for your attitude, if Woodcutter wasn't here today, no matter how great your talent is, this seat will also kill you!"

Ye Yuan's gaze suddenly became sharp and he said coldly, "I heard that as long as someone sounds the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum, they can request the sect to do one thing. Elder Jiang, I wonder if ... it can make the sect kill him like this?"