

## Medicine God 1811

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### Chapter 1811: Nine Great Skill-Imparting Elders

Ye Yuan's words stunned everyone. Jiang Hong reacted very quickly and laughed in spite of himself as he said, "Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum? Heh, do you think that the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum is the same as the Jadelight Drum you sounded during the entrance examination? Let me tell you, that Jadelight Drum only had restrictions added. That's why you all could sound it! Otherwise, you all, these people who entered the sect, none of you can think about sounding it!"

Ye Yuan heard after entering the sect that the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum was the Shadowmoon Sect's ultimate treasure.

Seven drums emerging together could practically exterminate empyrean-level powerhouses!

This treasure was not a true god mystic treasure, but a genuine empyrean spirit treasure!

These seven drums, each article was a peak true god mystic treasure. But combined together, it would become a genuine empyrean spirit treasure!

Of course, the prerequisite was that someone could sound all of them.

The Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum was left behind by the Shadowmoon Sect's founding ancestor who set a rule, anyone who could sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum, the entire sect had to do their sect to help him fulfill one wish.

But, ever since the founding father, no one had accomplished it before for millions of years.

Now, Ye Yuan actually shot his mouth off, saying that he was going to sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum. Wasn't this turning himself into a laughingstock?

"This guy prides himself on having astonishing talent, truly overestimating his ability too much!"

"Heh, since time immemorial, how many overwhelmingly talented people wanted to sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum. But no one could do it. What right does he have?"

"Ignorant fool, doesn't know what kind of existence the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum is at all and he dares to talk wildly."

...

The moment Ye Yuan's words came out of his mouth, it immediately attracted a series of ridicules.

The Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum was the Shadowmoon Sect's holy artifact. In the course of time, no one wanted to overestimate their ability to go and beat it already.

But now, there was actually a guy who talked wildly, saying that he was going to sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum.

The woodcutter leaped and arrived on the ring, and he said to Ye Yuan, "Kid, stop messing around. The Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum, even Sect Master can't sound it too. It's ... impossible for you to sound it.

As long as the green hills remain, there will be no shortage of firewood. This enmity, let's avenge it again in the future."

Baili Qingyan also went up to the stage and urged, "Yeah, Ye Yuan. You've displayed your talent now. The sect will definitely view you in a different light. With your talent, taking revenge won't need very long. Moreover, sounding to Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum to kill him is really using a butcher's knife to kill a chicken."

Even he also thought that Ye Yuan saying this was merely words said in anger.

Once the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum sounded, that was to have the power of the entire sect from top to bottom help him fulfill one wish.

Such a massive favor, using it to kill Qian Ye was simply using a cannon to kill mosquitoes. This was wasting fine material for petty use.

Who knew that Ye Yuan said sternly, "I'm not messing around! I said that I'm going to kill him, it means that I must kill! Benevolence toward enemies is cruelty to yourself! This drum, I'm definitely sounding it!"

Everyone did not think that Ye Yuan's attitude was actually so resolute.

...

Seven Stars Valley, the Shadowmoon Sect's forbidden land, also the place holding the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum.

At this time, the nine great skill-imparting elders were gathered in one hall.

Quite a few people used unfriendly gazes to look at that figure in front of them.

"Humph! Nonsensical brat, to actually want to sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum!" Heavenly Heart Peak's skill-imparting elder said unhappily.

"A brat still wet behind his ears is actually going to trouble us nine great skill-imparting elders to gather together, what haughty airs!" Heavenly Rush Peak's skill-imparting elder similarly said unhappily.

"Woodcutter, you're sure that you want to accompany this kid and go nuts? If this kid can't even sound three times, not only will he have to be exiled to Remorse Cliff, you'll also have to suffer heavy punishment!" Tianzhu Peak's skill-imparting elder looked at the woodcutter deeply and said.

Opening up the Seven Stars Valley required nine great skill-imparting elders to gather.

They each controlled a part of the spell. Only nine stars gathering together could open the Seven Stars Valley.

Being so troublesome was naturally in order to prevent outsiders from intruding.

But, in order to prevent disciples from having malicious fun, the sect naturally set strict rules too.

If the disciple beating the drum was unable to sound it three times, not only did they have to be punished severely, even their peak's skill-imparting elder would also have to suffer heavy punishment.

Hence, before disciples entered the Seven Stars Valley, they must get their own peak's skill-imparting elder's approval.

Ye Yuan's talent naturally went without saying. The woodcutter had long approved of him already.

It was just that these three drumbeats were also not that easy to achieve.

The woodcutter said coolly, "Don't you worry! With Ye Yuan's talent, even if he can't sound seven drumbeats, three drumbeats are absolutely not a problem."

Tianzhu Peak's skill-imparting elder laughed mockingly and said, "You're also too confident in this brat. For so many years, not one disciple could sound three drumbeats!"

The woodcutter chuckled and said, "Ye Yuan is different from them! Enough nonsense, open up the Seven Stars Valley!"

The moment nine great True God powerhouses released their auras, just that pressure made Ye Yuan's complexion turn pale.

True God Realm was too powerful!

Nine beams of light rose from the ground up and shot straight into nine points.

Rumble!

The Seven Stars Valley's restrictions slowly opened under these nine beams of light.

Ye Yuan looked at the woodcutter's figure, eyes full of gratitude.

The incident this time somewhat deviated from his expectations.

If not for the woodcutter's words, he would really die very horribly this time.

Ye Yuan drew a deep breath and slowly walked into the Seven Stars Valley. The nine great skill-imparting elders also followed closely behind.

Upon entering the Seven Stars Valley, a piercing cold gale blew over.

Ye Yuan was caught by surprise and was nearly blown away.

This scene landing in the eyes of several skill-imparting elders, they naturally felt even more disdain.

"Heh, an outer-sect disciple beating the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum, it's really the first time in the sect's history. To talk about overestimating one's own ability, this seat will yield to this brat!" Jiang Hong looked at Ye Yuan and said with a scornful look.

Ye Yuan's goal was drumming the drum. It was in order to kill Qian Ye.

Among these nine great skill-imparting elders, the sight of Ye Yuan naturally turned him off the most.

While Ye Yuan's talent was astonishing, he could not wait for Ye Yuan to be shocked to death by the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum right now.

The woodcutter said coolly, "Jiang Hong, I know that you're very covetous of Ye Yuan right now. Heh heh, you all, these guys who came from large sects, all look down on those who came from small sects, all look down on my Tianying Peak. But you all don't know, true geniuses tend to come out of small sects! Just like myself. Back then, I chopped those so-called proud children of heaven dazed and confused with an ax. That's how I have today. While today, Ye Yuan similarly used his strength to make you all regret your actions back then!"

Woodcutter's words made the other eight great skill-imparting elders' faces turn black.

The woodcutter back then was indeed a legend of the Shadowmoon Sect.

He came out of an unknown small sect, carried an ax, and swept across the so-called proud children of heaven back then.

Later, the woodcutter was the same as Ye Yuan, being squeezed out to Tianying Peak.

But he did not grumble about anything, carrying an ax and chopped wood every single day.

Chopping day in and day out, chopping year in and year out.

He was laughed at by god knows how many people, spurned by no idea how many.

All the way until one day, a powerful aura burst through the horizon.

He, the woodcutter, broke through to True God!

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#### **Chapter 1812: Five Drumbeats**

High up in the sky, seven enormous drums spanned above the clouds, faintly discernible. Auspicious clouds intertwined between the drums, portraying an enormous ladle shape. It was precisely the shape of the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum.

Seven huge drums combined together; the might of that aura made Ye Yuan shudder with fear.

The Jadelight Drum that was drummed when entering the sect compared to now simply paled in comparison.

Ye Yuan had a feeling that if one's prowess was up to par, the power of the seven drums sounding together could probably level a sub-peak to the ground.

It was also Ye Yuan's first time seeing an attack-type empyrean spirit treasure. The power of the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum also made him secretly astonished.

Regardless of whether it was the World Suppressing Stele or the Soul Suppressing Pearl, they were both very gentle. But this Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum was filled with an offensive aura, making people palpitate with anxiety and fear.

"Scared silly, right, kid? However, the Seven Stars Valley has already opened. You already have no regret medicine that you can eat," Tianzhu Peak's skill-imparting elder said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly, "There has never been the word 'regret' in my dictionary."

Ye Yuan leaped and flew toward the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum.

Arriving in front of it, Ye Yuan felt as if he arrived inside a vortex of laws. The power of laws from all directions were all assailing him.

For a moment, Ye Yuan seemed to have walked into a turbulent flow and could not even stabilize his figure; teetering on his feet.

“Haha, that kid doesn’t know anything and he dares to challenge the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum! Woodcutter, I think that you probably suffered a big loss this time!” said an elder with a big laugh when he saw Ye Yuan’s distressed state.

The woodcutter gave a cold snort but did not refute.

If Ye Yuan was in this state, it was likely really hard to complete three drumbeats. He was also faintly worried.

But right at this time, a profound aura on Ye Yuan’s body gradually spread.

The moment this aura emerged, those violent turbulent flows immediately calmed down. Ye Yuan’s figure also immediately stabilized.

When the group of elders saw this scene, all of them had strange expressions, clearly being quite surprised.

No matter how high one’s talent was, without corresponding strength, it was also pointless.

For example, a Heaven Glimpse Realm martial artist was incredibly talented and even had the possibility of reaching the True God Realm in the future.

But without the support of strength, when facing the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum, it was very dangerous.

These skill-imparting elders had all before drummed the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum and were deeply aware of its might.

They clearly did not expect that Ye Yuan could get acclimatized to it so quickly.

However, Ye Yuan’s next move gave them an even bigger scare that they turned pale.

It was only to see Ye Yuan form his fingers as a sword and directly pointed toward the Jadelight Drum.

Dong!

The Jadelight Drum was sounded without any hindrance!

The drumbeat shook the heavens, instantly sweeping throughout the entire Seven Stars Valley.

However, Ye Yuan did not stop in the slightest. He pointed a finger out again.

Dong!

The second Sun Opening Drum was also sounded!

Dong!

Ye Yuan pointed a third finger out, the Jade Scale Drum was sounded!

Three drumbeats in a row made all of the skill-imparting elders' faces change.

"How did this kid do it? Even if it's me, it's also impossible to do it as effortlessly as him!"

"This old man sounded three drumbeats back then, but I only barely managed to do it after failing several dozen times. He did it on the first try?"

When the woodcutter saw everyone's astonished expressions, he could not resist laughing loudly and said, "Your Father said that Ye Yuan is different from the others! How is it, are you surprised? Haha ..."

The woodcutter had always been a maverick and did not get along with the other skill-imparting elders.

Now, seeing them get deflated, he could not help feeling immensely pleased.

Right at this time, Ye Yuan pointed a fourth finger out!

But this time, he did not succeed.

It was only to see his mouth spray blood wildly, figure flying out backward, already injured by the Heavenly Authority Drum.

The woodcutter's face changed, directly firing out a stream of world power, catching Ye Yuan.

When the other elders saw this scene, each and every one of them secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Just now, Ye Yuan amazed the world with a single brilliant feat really gave them a big scare.

The main reason was that Ye Yuan beat the drums too casually. It was as if these drums were like Ye Yuan's toys.

There was that instant where they virtually thought that Ye Yuan could really sound the seven drums.

Only all the way until Ye Yuan was injured did they suddenly realize that beating the drums was not that easy for Ye Yuan.

Although these skill-imparting elders were high above the masses, their strength no idea how many times stronger than Ye Yuan, they still did not escape the boundary of humans and still had seven emotions and six desires.

They were all once peerless geniuses, presently top experts.

Everyone was all unable to sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum, they were all very at peace in their hearts.

But now, someone wanted to break this balance and ride above them, they could not quite accept it in the depths of their hearts.

The woodcutter asked rather worriedly, "Are you alright, Ye Yuan?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Looks like I underestimated the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum! Heh heh, indeed well-deserving of being an empyrean spirit treasure, strong enough!"

Ye Yuan discovered that these seven drums were completely not independent entities, being able to sound one means being able to sound the next.

When Ye Yuan sounded the Sun Opening Drum, he discovered that the Great Dao aura coming from it grew more than ten times stronger than before!

While the Jade Scale Drum was also more than ten times stronger than the Sun Opening Drum.

This was also to say that when Ye Yuan sounded the Jade Scale Drum, the countershock-force was already a hundred times stronger than the Jadelight Drum!

That fourth Heavenly Authority Drum was a thousand times!

Moreover, the power of this Jadelight Drum was completely overwhelming.

This terrifying increment was not what ordinary people could withstand at all.

The woodcutter urged and said, "Looks like you felt it too. The Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum is a whole, the more you drum, the stronger it gets, and the greater the amplitude too. Reaching the last Heavenly Pivot Drum, that backlash-force is not what the average person can imagine at all. Ye Yuan, don't push it. You've already proven your talent now. Even if you withdraw, no one will look down on you too!"

He was optimistic about Ye Yuan's future but did not look well on Ye Yuan being able to sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum.

This kind of thing was not what human strength could accomplish at all.

Perhaps Ye Yuan could really do it in the future, but right now, he definitely could not.

Ye Yuan struggled to get up and shook his head as he said, "No matter how difficult this drum is to sound, I'll also sound it today!"

Finished talking, he leaped and arrived high up in the sky once more.

After preparing for a while, Ye Yuan attacked once more!

Dong!

Dong!

Dong!

After three drums, Ye Yuan was knocked flying again.

But he was not discouraged. After a period of adjustment, he made his move once more!

Attempting, failed. Trying again, failed again; rinse and repeat.

Ye Yuan's stubbornness did not cause the elders to be moved.

On the contrary, they mocked Ye Yuan's overestimation of his ability even more.

“This brat’s physical body is also strong. If it were others, they would have long died several times over.”

“Heh, some things can’t be done by relying on effort.”

“Reckless and blind fool, really wasting time. Best that it shocks him to death!”

“This kid only has the strength of three drums, still not conceding to it is also a waste of time.”

...

Dong!

Dong!

Dong!

Dong!

Dong!

That elder’s voice had just faded when the fourth and five drumbeats sounded in a row after several dozen attempts.

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#### **Chapter 1813: Enlightening the Benighted!**

On the couch, Qian Ye opened his eyes with difficulty. A hint of excitement flashed across his eyes. “I ... I didn’t die! Hahaha, I didn’t die!”

The feeling of those countless fragments piercing into the body was still vivid in his mind until now.

At that moment, he thought that he was dead for sure.

Except, he did not expect that he was actually saved.

By the side, Elder Tao said in a solemn voice, “Relax, Elder Jiang Hong personally moving out this time, no one can kill you!”

A hint of surprise flashed in Qian Ye’s eyes. For his sake, an skill-imparting elder actually personally took action.

This showed that his standing in the skill-imparting elder’s eyes and heart was still very high.

Skill-imparting elders normally came and went like shadows. They all, these disciples, could not get in contact with them at all and also did not know what the main peak’s intentions were.

The matters normally were all handled by Elder Tao, this Antehall elder.

“There’s actually such a thing! When this matter’s limelight blows over, I want to thank Elder Jiang Hong. I wonder if I’ll have the luck,” Qian Ye said excitedly.

Elder Tao’s expression was slightly grim as he said, “You’d better not be happy too early. Today, our Heavenly Bud Peak’s face was utterly lost. It was all caused by the Soaring Flower lineage. Elder Jiang

Hong taking action to save you was merely being forced against his will. In the future, you have to cultivate hard and earn back our Heavenly Bud Peak's face. His elderly self will naturally be happy."

The moment Qian Ye heard, the excitement from earlier immediately dissipated into thin air.

"Ye Yuan that punk, d-didn't die?" Qian Ye said with a baleful look.

"Die? Heh heh! Your business isn't over yet!" Elder Tao laughed as he said with a sardonic face.

Qian Ye was taken aback when he heard that and said, "Not over yet?"

Elder Yao recounted the matter of Ye Yuan beating the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum, Qian Ye could not help bursting into laughter when he heard it.

"Haha, this kid is also really a genius, to actually think of using this method to make me die! I admit that his talent is very high, but no matter how high, he's also merely a Divine Lord Realm, he can sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum?"

When Qian Ye heard Ye Yuan's 'foolish' actions, disdain was written all over his face.

How could someone possibly accomplish this kind of thing?

Elder Tao chuckled and said, "This kid is also a stubborn mule who can't be pulled back by eight horses. You don't know, but everyone's gazes when looking at him back then was like looking at a fool."

Elder Tao also disliked Ye Yuan, this incredibly stubborn fellow, very much.

He and Qian Ye exchanged a glance and both started laughing loudly.

Dong!

All of a sudden, a drumbeat that reverberated throughout the clouds shot up to the sky.

Elder Tao and Qian Ye were currently laughing away. When they heard this drumbeat, their faces suddenly changed.

Especially Qian Ye, the panic in his eyes could not be concealed no matter what.

"Elder Tao, what ... what ... drumbeat is this?"

In Qian Ye's voice was a tremor that could not be concealed.

Elder Tao's expression was also very ugly. His gaze revealed a look of shock and he said, "No idea how many people have sounded the drums in Shadowmoon Sect, but I've heard of someone who could transmit the drumbeat out of the Seven Stars Valley!"

Qian Ye's experience and knowledge were inferior to Elder Tao's after all. Hearing Elder Tao's words, he immediately turned ashen pale.

"Then ... Then he ... wouldn't ..."

Qian Ye felt his mouth and throat turn parch. That smug appearance just now could not be found at all.

Dong!

His voice had yet to fade when another earth-shaking drumbeat sounded out.

This sound was even louder than the one before.

At the same time, the entire Shadowmoon Sect was shocked.

It was still their first time hearing such a terrifying drum sound outside of the Seven Stars Valley.

This drum sound was like the muffled thunder in the sky as if it was heaven's furious roar.

The sound of it could be heard clearly in every corner of the Shadowmoon Sect.

Everyone at the main peak, the nine great sub-peaks, the several hundred stray peaks, including every inch of Shadowmoon Mountain Range's earth, could hear this drumbeat.

People slowly walked out of the halls, walked out of the abodes, gazes looking over in the direction of the Seven Stars Valley.

As Shadowmoon Sect disciples, they naturally knew what this drumbeat signified.

They were only concerned just how many times this drumbeat could sound out.

At this moment, each of their divine essence was seething, becoming incessantly surging along with this drumbeat.

This drumbeat seemed to have activated their bloodlines.

Quite a number of people actually started breaking through in the midst of this drumbeat.

Dong!

The third drumbeat sounded out, the expression on Baili Qingyan's face could not hide the pleasant surprise and idolization.

"Senior Apprentice Sister, I've long told you that his edge can't be stopped. Yet you didn't believe it!"

Baili Qingyan did not turn around, she knew that Jiang Xueyan already arrived behind her.

Jiang Xueyan's gaze revealed an extremely complicated look. Finally, she let out a sigh and said, "Silly lass, if he goes to the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, he'll be your number one enemy!"

Baili Qingyan's face revealed an extremely relieved look as she smiled and said, "So what? In this life, my zither strings are stirred by him!"

Jiang Xueyan's gaze flickered incessantly. Finally, she still turned around and left.

Walking a few steps, she said softly, "Silly girl, can your affection really be rewarded?"

Finished talking, she turned around and left.

Dong!

The fourth drumbeat sounded out without a surprise.

Inside an area of void at the main peak, an old man slowly opened both eyes, his gaze incomparably deep.

“I didn’t expect that in this world, there’s actually really someone who can sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum!”

Dong!

Dong!

The fifth and sixth drumbeats sounded out.

Inside the Seven Stars Valley, the nine great skill-imparting elders looked at this scene incomparably shocked, their surging emotions unable to calm down for a long time.

They were the closest to the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum, the shock of these drumbeats, they felt it the strongest.

That wave after wave of Great Dao aura made them feel as if Heavenly Dao descended.

That shock simply could not use words to describe.

“This ... is the true power of the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum!”

“I really can’t imagine just how terrifying the attack power will be once a True God Realm sounds this drumbeat!”

“How on earth ... did this kid do it? He released all of the Great Dao power inside the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum. That’s how it triggered the entire Shadowmoon Sect’s resonance!”

“After going out this time, this old man will be going into seclusion! This drumbeat enlightens the benighted!”

...

This drumbeat seemed to have magical power, making their entire person have a feeling of being reborn anew.

The woodcutter’s shock was not the slightest bit less than the rest.

He looked at Ye Yuan’s back view, feeling that it was infinitely tall and big.

He knew that Ye Yuan’s talent was extremely strong, with his potential being immense. But he did not think that Ye Yuan was actually strong to this extent.

Strong to the point where it made him somewhat afraid!

The Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum that had never sounded in the Shadowmoon Sect echoed above the Shadowmoon Sect at this moment.

The first drumbeat dissipated after the drumbeats at the back appeared.

The second was similarly like so.

At this moment, six drumbeats could be heard clearly and distinguished clearly.

Dong!

Finally, the last drumbeat fell!

The entire Shadowmoon Sect started trembling.

Seven drumbeats like seven thunderclaps, they reverberated in the sky above the Shadowmoon Sect continuously.

Not only were there no signs of dissipating, but there was also a trend of becoming louder and louder instead.

Everyone was listening attentively, everyone was using their hearts to feel, and everyone was devoting their full attention to understanding it.

This drumbeat was extraordinary!

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#### **Chapter 1814: Entire Sect Gaining Enlightenment on Dao**

Qian Ye's complexion was deathly pale, whole body lying limp there. His gaze revealed a look of despair. This drumbeat to others was endless benefits.

But to him, it was the final death knell.

"E-Elder Tao, s-save me!"

Qian Ye pulled Elder Tao's arm with a look of despair.

Just now, everyone was still waiting to see Ye Yuan make a fool of himself. No one would take Ye Yuan's obsession seriously.

Who knew that in a twinkle, the Big Dipper Seven Stars' drumbeat echoed in the sky above the Shadowmoon Sect.

Elder Tao was still in the midst of shock currently and did not come back to his senses for a long time.

Qian Ye shook repeatedly before he suddenly snapped back to reality.

"What did you say?" Elder Tao asked like he woke up from a dream.

Qian Ye directly knelt in front of Elder Tao and cried, "S-Save me! Elder Tao, I don't want to die!"

When the seventh drumbeat sounded out, his entire person broke down.

There was only a thought in his mind right now, that was to keep living.

Elder Tao's face suddenly fell and he kicked Qian Ye to the ground and said in a cold voice, "You fool, what kind of existence did you provoke?!"

Qian Ye had tears strewn all over his face as he said weepingly, "I ... How could I have known that ... he could actually sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum?"

Currently, he regretted it until his intestines turned green. If he had long known that it would be like this, he would not go and rear his head even if beaten to death back then,

The ones who fell out with Ye Yuan were not just him, Qian Ye, there was also the Cloudsword lineage and Immortal Abode lineage.

But, only he was the bird who took the lead, wanting to kill Ye Yuan several times.

Especially the first ambush, it nearly almost killed Ye Yuan.

And this also thoroughly enraged Ye Yuan.

Qian Ye naturally did not think that Ye Yuan could do anything to him. Just a mere Sixth Firmament Divine Lord, even if a genius, who knew how long it would take to grow up too.

But how could he have thought that Ye Yuan only used 200 years and possessed the strength to kill him?

What was even more damning was that after Jiang Hong made a move, Ye Yuan still stubbornly wanted to sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum.

As a result ... he succeeded ...

He actually succeeded!

How did the current Elder Tao still have that doting look? Rage was all over his face.

He pointed at Qian Ye's nose and cursed, "You pig! You provoked a colossal leviathan for the entire Soaring Flower lineage! Do you know what this Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum being sounded signifies? It means that he's the Shadowmoon Sect's number one genius since ancient times! It signifies that he'll surmount everyone in the future! Wanting to kill you is merely a matter of casually saying a word! At this time, who would dare protect you? Mn? Who dares to protect you?"

Elder Tao's current mentality was already totally different from before.

Previously, he only took Ye Yuan's stubbornness as a joke and waited to watch the show.

But now, Ye Yuan proved his terrifying talent. This was equivalent to provoking an incredibly powerful foe for the Soaring Flower lineage.

The Soaring Flower lineage might very likely be suppressed in the sect because of this in the future.

The situation of three lineages in a tripartite balance of forces will be broken very soon.

Originally, a Baili Qingyan emerging from the Immortal Abode lineage already put a lot of pressure on the Soaring Flower lineage.

Now, things were good, one disaster piled on after another.

Qian Ye collapsed to the ground with a thud, his entire person seemed to have been drained.

Elder Tao gave him a pitiful glance. Suddenly, his tone eased up and he said coolly, "Relax, the temptation of sounding the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum is too great. That's the entire sect from top to

bottom owing him a favor. Using such great favor to kill people, I believe that that kid won't be so foolish."

...

After seven drumbeats, it did not dissipate right away. The sound reverberated above the sky of the Shadowmoon Sect, lingering on.

The Shadowmoon Sect disciples practically all entered cultivation states under this drumbeat.

The Great Dao this drum sound contained complemented that cultivation method and was greatly beneficial to them.

One had to know, the Shadowmoon Sect had already established the sect for no idea how many tens of thousands of years. This was the first time the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum was sounded.

Passed this village and there would be no such shop anymore.

Even the nine great skill-imparting elders also all entered a state of comprehension at this time.

The Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum was an empyrean spirit treasure. The Great Dao contained inside could be said to be a supreme treasure to them.

Rather, Ye Yuan seemed a little bored at this time.

His entire body was already drenched in sweat. Beating the drums was not so easy.

Empyrean spirit treasure, even a True God powerhouse could not beat it. If not for Ye Yuan being in possession of the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain, he absolutely could not sound it too.

Even so, Ye Yuan also expended tremendous effort before sounding the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum.

After recovering for a while, Ye Yuan felt a little bored.

He reckoned that right now, the entire Shadowmoon Sect was in the midst of comprehension, it was impossible for anyone to come and acknowledge him.

As for Qian Ye, he was not worried.

He knew that under this situation currently, no matter how foolish the Soaring Flower lineage's people were, they also did not dare to let Qian Ye go anymore.

Hence, he simply started cultivating on the spot.

This drumbeat reverberated for an entire month's time.

During this one month's time, the Shadowmoon Sect was in great jubilation from top to bottom.

Quite a few people directly broke through realms after hearing the drumbeat.

Finally, the drumbeat gradually dissipated. The skill-imparting elders also woke up from meditation.

Their gazes when looking at Ye Yuan was already totally different.

They knew that the entire Shadowmoon Sect from top to bottom owed Ye Yuan a massive favor.

This favor was because of the ancestor's ancestral teachings.

The significance of this drumbeat to the Shadowmoon Sect was too great!

Jiang Hong's gaze suddenly turned intent, and he cried out in shock, "Woodcutter, you gained enlightenment again?"

When everyone heard this, they all looked over toward the woodcutter, each and every one of them turning pale with fright.

The woodcutter's aura was much stronger than it was a month ago.

Clearly, the benefits that he obtained from this drum sound was much more than the others.

One had to know, reaching their boundary, even a tiny bit of improvement was extremely hard to come by.

The woodcutter chuckled and said, "Such a great opportunity, how can Your Father let it go easily? Comparing talent, Your Father isn't as talented as Ye Yuan. But compared to the few of you, it's still more than sufficient."

When the other few people heard the woodcutter's arrogant words, each and every one of their faces became black like the bottom of a pot.

Right at this time, a middle-aged man in azure dao-robles slowly walked out of the void.

Seeing the arrival, the nine great skill-imparting elders immediately adjusted their clothing and went forward to welcome.

"Paying respects to Sect Master!" the nine people said in unison.

The middle-aged man slowly nodded and said, "Mn, the few of you have worked hard!"

The nine people hurriedly said, "Dare not!"

The middle-aged man's gaze went past the nine people and looked at the Ye Yuan in the distance.

Ye Yuan also bowed and said respectfully, "Ye Yuan pays respect to Sect Master!"

Ye Yuan could feel that this middle-aged man's aura was even more unfathomable than the nine great skill-imparting elders.

It seemed like this Shadowmoon Sect's foundation was really deep!

The middle-aged man smiled faintly and said, "Since my Shadowmoon Sect was established, I can't tell how many people wanted to sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum, but no one has ever succeeded before. I really didn't expect that it was actually sounded by a Divine Lord Realm youngster. Ye Yuan, the ancestor's last order, we dare not defy. Now, you can say out your wish. Of course, if you haven't thought of it yet, you can say again later."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "No need, I've thought about it long ago. Ye Yuan has no other request and only wants to kill Qian Ye!"

## Unrivaled Medicine God

### **Chapter 1815: Tit For Ta**

Ye Yuan's words made the sect master stunned. The other nine people all used eyes like looking at a fool to look at Ye Yuan.

This guy was really stubborn!

"Ye Yuan, do you know what sounding this Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum means? The entire sect from top to bottom, regardless of which cultivation method, martial technique, medicinal pill you want, even if you want this sect master to personally take action, it's not a problem. As long as it's something that the sect can do, this sect master won't refuse!"

The sect master thought that Ye Yuan did not know what sounding the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum signified and deliberately reminded Ye Yuan.

The nine great skill-imparting elders also all looked toward Ye Yuan. They felt that the sect master's explanation was already detailed enough.

They felt that Ye Yuan would not use such a big favor to do this sort of silly thing.

However, Ye Yuan said firmly, "Thank you, Sect Master, for the reminder. Ye Yuan only has one request; that's to take Qian Ye's life!"

The sect master frowned and looked at Jiang Hong.

Jiang Hong understood the sect master's meaning. His expression was also very ugly and he briefly recounted the conflict between Ye Yuan and Qian Ye.

After the sect master listened, he could not help falling silent.

Ye Yuan was not in a hurry either, quietly waiting for the sect master's reply.

After a moment, the sect master slowly opened his mouth and said, "Ye Yuan, why not ... you reconsider it. This is a one-in-a-blue-moon opportunity for you. A measly little Qian Ye is just a passerby on your road to greatness. Using such a big favor to exchange for his life, it's not worth it."

Finished talking, the sect master looked at Ye Yuan calmly. He felt that Ye Yuan was a clever person and should know how to make his choice.

However, Ye Yuan's performance disappointed him.

It was only to see the corners of Ye Yuan's mouth reveal a hint of a sneering expression as he said coolly, "Sect Master, don't use this kind of high-sounding words to dodge it. Putting it bluntly, you merely can't bear to part with Qian Ye, this genius disciple, that's all. Lord Sect Master, you cannot ... have the best of both worlds!"

The moment these words came out, the nine great elders' faces all changed.

Jiang Hong even reproached him, saying, "Insolence! Boy, how do you speak to the sect master?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I'm just telling the truth!"

The sect master's expression was also a little unsightly. While this boy's talent was great, he was also too arrogant.

But he had to admit that Ye Yuan this kid was not easy to hoodwink.

Just as Ye Yuan said, he could not bear to kill Qian Ye.

Standing from his perspective, naturally the more geniuses, the better for the sect.

While Ye Yuan, this prodigy throughout the ages, held extraordinary significance to the sect, Qian Ye was similarly a rare genius.

Every genius concerned the sect's future, so he wanted to have the best of both worlds.

It was just that he did not expect that Ye Yuan was even harder to deal with than he imagined, seeing through his intentions at a glance.

For some time, the scene was somewhat awkward.

The sect master's face fell and he said, "If I say no?"

Ye Yuan seemed to have long expected and shrugged his shoulders and said coolly, "The sect talks like letting out a fart. This kind of sect, I feel that there isn't anything left for me."

The sect master's aura turned heavy and he said in a cold voice, "So, if I don't agree, you're planning on betraying the sect?"

It was not that he definitely could not kill Qian Ye, but Ye Yuan's words put him somewhat on the spot.

In the Shadowmoon Sect, he could control everything. But Ye Yuan's appearance made him have a feeling of not being able to control.

This feeling made him very displeased.

Even so, Ye Yuan sounded the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum.

Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, "Sect Master's words aren't appropriate! It's not that I want to betray the sect, but it's the sect that abandoned me. Qian Ye wanted to kill me several times, but the sect refused to deal with it. I had a fair fight with him and won, and was stopped by the skill-imparting elder. I sounded the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum for this and in the end, I still can't get a fair result! Pray tell, Sect Master, what does such a sect have for me to stay on?"

Ye Yuan spoke righteously, rendering the sect master speechless.

The woodcutter saw that the sect master's expression became uglier and uglier. He could not resist to reprimand Ye Yuan and said, "Ye Yuan, don't talk nonsense! Lord Sect Master is also thinking of the sect's long-term future!"

Ye Yuan said, being neither obsequiously nor haughtily, "Elder's life-saving grace, Ye Yuan will never forget it. But this Ye touches his own heart and feel that this Ye's contributions to the sect far exceed Qian Ye's. I only ask for the sect to give a chance to be treated fairly! Ye Yuan knows that the words of the lowly carry little weight. If Sect Master doesn't allow it, you can very well kill this Ye!"

The nine great elders were all dumbfounded listening to Ye Yuan's words.

This kid was also too lawless!

The sect master's expression became increasingly uglier and he said in a cold voice, "Do you think that your talent is exceptional and this sect master doesn't dare to kill you?"

Ye Yuan did not speak and met the sect master's gaze, not backing down in the slightest.

Clearly, he expressed his standpoint.

The sect master gritted his teeth and said, "Good, very good! My Shadowmoon Sect really produced a disciple with backbone! This sect master wants to see how tough your bones are!"

Suddenly, Ye Yuan's entire person seemed to have fallen into an ice-cellar. A horrifying pressure descended upon his body, making him unable to even breathe.

However, Ye Yuan stood firm, clenched his jaws tight, eyes staring firmly at the sect master.

Feeling Ye Yuan's gaze, the sect master became even angrier.

He was just about to increase the power when suddenly, darkness descended. The sect master's horrifying pressure seemed to have fallen into darkness.

Ye Yuan felt the pressure on his body lighten, his entire person seemingly hauled out of the water.

The sect master's expression changed, and he exclaimed, "M-Martial Uncle!"

A cold snort came out of the void and said, "Zhou Qing, you, this sect master, is really declining with each passing day! Are you trying to disrespect your forefathers?"

The sect master's face changed and he hurriedly clasped his hands and said, "Zhou Qing dare not!"

"Humph! You even dare to defy the ancestor's ancestral instructions, what do you still not dare to do?" Another cold snort came out of the void, clearly very displeased with Zhou Qing's way of doing things.

Zhou Qing's expression was incomparably ugly. He did not think that this matter actually startled Martial Uncle.

His elderly self was the Shadowmoon Sect's last trump card. Normally, he stayed in closed-seclusion and did not come out, and had never asked about the sect's matters.

This time, for Ye Yuan's sake, he actually acted!

The nine great skill-imparting elders exchanged glances. They did not know that there was actually still such an existence in the sect.

Zhou Qing was deeply aware of this martial uncle's terrifyingness and naturally did not dare to defy. He could only explain himself, "Zhou Qing is ... is also looking out for the sect!"

A cold laugh came out of the void and said, "Zhou Qing, you're really declining with each passing day! You think about yourself back then. How many geniuses' corpses did you step on to walk over? The

sect's supreme powerhouse, the sect only needs one and that's enough! A genius who can sound the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum, you actually wanted to murder him for your face? Are you mad?"

Zhou Qing's expression changed again and again. Finally, he lowered his head and said respectfully, "Yes, Martial Uncle, Zhou Qing knows that I was wrong! Zhou Qing knows what should be done!"

"Although this old man doesn't ask about worldly affairs, I also know a thing or two about the sect's matters. Originally, struggles between factions is a good thing. But now, the sect from top to bottom has already been befouled with a foul atmosphere by the struggle of factions. And you actually even gave the green light for it! Zhou Qing, all ... the best to you!"

Done talking, there was no more sound in the void.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 1816: Breakthrough**

"Ye Yuan really used this opportunity and killed Qian Ye! My god, such a waste!" "Isn't that so? If requesting the sect master to take action, one can probably even kill a True God powerhouse. He actually used it to kill a First Firmament Celestial Deity." "Really capricious! The thoughts of a genius are really not what we mortals can understand."

...

Qian Ye finally still died. Under Zhou Qing's word of command, Qian Ye's head hit the ground.

It was just that this matter was simply incomprehensible to the sect's disciples.

Just like a mortal suddenly had a chance to request ten carts of gold one day, but he only asked for a copper coin.

Just a massive opportunity, everyone yearned for it in their sleep, but it was cast aside by Ye Yuan like an old shoe.

Except, they did not know that the wish they sought after assiduously was no big deal in Ye Yuan's eyes.

Cultivation methods, martial techniques, medicinal pills, all did not have much attraction to Ye Yuan.

And after that day, the Shadowmoon Sect returned to tranquility once more.

Sect Master Zhou Qing and the nine great skill-imparting elders collectively entered a retreat. The drum sound this time held extraordinary significance to them. They needed closed-seclusion to slowly digest their gains.

Quite a few disciples also chose to enter a retreat.

For some time, the Shadowmoon Sect appeared much more deserted.

A melodious zither sound echoed in the sky above Firecloud Peak, gentle and melodious.

Deep love flowed within this zither sound. It was completely different from the beauty and poignance the last time.

The zither followed the heart. If the mood of the person playing the zither was different, the music played would naturally be completely different too.

A figure seemed to have been attracted by the zither sound and slowly walked up to the summit.

With a song ending, Baili Qingyan said with faint resentment, "This song was owed to you. Now, I paid it back to you."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Miss Baili is indeed unparalleled in zither skills. Looks like this condition raised back then was still really worth it."

Baili Qingyan nibbled her lips lightly. Her face slightly red as she opened her mouth and said, "You scoundrel, still exactly as hateful!"

Ye Yuan was stunned when he heard it and said baffledly, "Why does praising you become hateful? Could it be that I should say that Miss Baili's zither skills are awful?"

Baili Qingyan spat and said, "You dare?!"

Ye Yuan was speechless. Waving his hand, he said, "Alright, alright, I didn't say anything. Since I've already heard the zither sound, then the two of us are squared."

A hint of disappointment flashed across Baili Qingyan's face and she said gloomily, "Sounding the Big Dipper Seven Stars Drum, why did you have to use it to kill Qian Ye? Do you know how great this favor was?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said coolly, "The sect has nothing that they can give me. So to me, this favor's only function was to be used to kill Qian Ye."

Baili Qingyan was taken back when she heard that and looked at Ye Yuan with a contemptuous face.

This guy really bragged without coming up with a draft!

The Shadowmoon Sect was a True God level sect, no idea how many people wanted to enter the sect but could not. But Ye Yuan said that the sect had nothing they could give him.

"Since the sect has nothing to give you, then why you did you enter the sect?" Baili Qingyan said with a contemptuous look.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I entered the sect naturally for the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave's spot."

Baili Qingyan's brows raised up and she said, "This Baili Qingyan must be in the Celestial Deity Realm to take part. You're merely a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord right now. You definitely can't catch up this time."

Actually, Baili Qingyan also felt that it was somewhat a pity for Ye Yuan. His strength was clearly already qualified enough to take part, but with his realm not reaching the requirement, he could not participate at all.

In ten years' time, wanting to break through to the Celestial Deity Realm was simply a fool's talk.

If Ye Yuan was a half-step Celestial Deity right now, then everything could naturally be discussed.

It was just too bad that he was only a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord.

But Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Breaking through to the Celestial Deity Realm is very easy to me."

Baili Qingyan was speechless, this guy was simply an egomaniac.

"Okay, then I'll wait and see if you can break through to the Celestial Deity Realm within ten year's time." Baili Qingyan could not be bothered to argue and just waited to see the joke.

She admitted that Ye Yuan's talent was outstanding, but Ye Yuan's cultivation speed was not considered fast.

In front of her, Ye Yuan's speed was pretty much the same as ordinary geniuses.

Even she, Baili Qingyan, also could not break through to become a First Firmament Celestial Deity from a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord in ten years.

It was naturally even more impossible for Ye Yuan.

...

After Baili Qingyan left, Ye Yuan started closed-seclusion to assail Celestial Deity Realm.

These 200 years' time, Ye Yuan did many things. Among them included creating the Chaos Heavenspan Canon's fifth level cultivation method.

Actually, ever since breaking through to Divine Lord Realm, Ye Yuan already started deducing the Chaos Heavenspan Canon's follow-up cultivation method and finally created it during the last 200 years.

Having passed the fourth level cultivation method, this great hurdle, this fifth level cultivation method was relatively much easier.

Creating the fifth level cultivation method showed that Ye Yuan was already very clear about the Celestial Deity Realm.

Breaking through was merely a matter of water flowing when the channel formed.

The Celestial Deity Realm that was as difficult as ascending to heaven to others, it was not that complicated to Ye Yuan.

With the Obstructed Tillage Spirit Vein around, Ye Yuan did not worry about the lack of spiritual energy at all and did not even need to borrow the power of medicinal pills.

Ten years passed in a twinkle.

On this day, the three great fierce beasts were currently cultivating when suddenly, a powerful aura came over from the direction of Ye Yuan's abode.

"Here to make trouble again? This time, it's a First Firmament Celestial Deity again. Go, let's go take good care of this fellow," the old bear said.

"Heh, thanks to this kid, our strengths have improved greatly now! Got to watch this gate well. Otherwise, if this kid chases us away someday, it wouldn't be good," the old deer said.

The three people talked for a moment, figures rushing away.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The three beasts' figures landed, and they were immediately incomparably shocked.

They felt the aura of a First Firmament Celestial Deity and even thought that it was an outsider intruding. They did not expect that this person was actually Ye Yuan!

"Kid, you ... You actually broke through to Celestial Deity Realm!" The old bear opened its eyes wide, eyes full of disbelief.

Ten years ago, Ye Yuan was still only a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord.

Ten years later, he was actually already First Firmament Celestial Deity!

Celestial Deity Realm seemed to be too worthless, right?

Ye Yuan nodded and said with a smile, "Mn, just broke through not long ago. I see that you all have been very attentive and watchful these few years. So I took the time to refine a few medicinal pills. Take them as your reward."

The old bear waved its bear claw and said, "No need, your humans' medicinal pills. We can't use them."

Ye Yuan smiled slightly and said, "It's demon divine pills."

The old bear said in surprise, "You, a human, actually know how to refine demon divine pills?"

Ye Yuan casually threw out a few pills. The three beasts caught them and took a look, and nearly dropped them onto the ground with a tremble of their hands.

The old bear cried out in surprise, "Ten Heart Pill! Divine-grade! This ... This medicinal pill was refined by you?"

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself and said, "Not refined by me, then could it be refined by you? I just happened to have some Ten Heart Pill's spirit medicines on hand and refined it for you guys."

When at the Tyrant Origin Imperial City back then, Ye Yuan practically got everything he asked for. So he also casually picked up some rank five spirit medicines.

Although they were not some rare spirit medicines, refining a few Ten Heart Pills could still be done.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1817: Spo**

"Heh, Song Ting's luck is really good. Qian Ye was finished off by Ye Yuan, that's how he covered his position without a hitch and obtained the qualifications to participate in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave."

“His strength is too weak. He’s also playing a supporting role by going. In my view, might as well let Ye Yuan go!”

“What a pity, Ye Yuan’s strength can absolutely go to the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, but he’s unable to break through to the Celestial Deity Realm.”

...

On the plaza in front of the main peak’s great hall, the entire sect was sending off the disciples taking part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave.

There were a total of four disciples taking part in the Baili Qingyan. They were respectively Baili Qingyan, Jiang Xueyan, Yi Qingxiang, and Song Ting.

Originally, Song Ting had no chance to participate in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave. But Qian Ye’s death gave him a chance.

Within the scope of the age allowed, picking the best person available, there was only Song Ting remaining.

Song Ting broke through and became a First Firmament Celestial Deity more than a hundred years ago. Presently, his strength already could not be compared to what it used to be.

The current Song Ting appeared to be in high and vigorous spirits. No matter what, being able to take part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave was also a very glorious thing.

At least, the Devil Elephant lineage would benefit along with him.

“Heh, so what if Ye Yuan’s talent is outstanding? At least in this season, he has no hopes of participating in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave!”

Song Ting was pleased with himself inwardly.

He knew that him participating in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave was hard to convince the masses. But with Ye Yuan failing to live up to expectations, who could be blamed?

Over there, Baili Qingyan’s beautiful eyes scanned the crowd, as if searching for something.

Jiang Xueyan smiled coldly when she heard that and said, “Stop looking. It’s impossible for that kid to appear. Breaking through to the Celestial Deity Realm in 10 years, nobody can do this sort of thing. Or is it that you feel that he’ll come to see you off?”

Baili Qingyan said quietly, “He said before that he’ll break through!”

No idea why, even though Baili Qingyan herself did not believe it, she still looked forward to Ye Yuan succeeding.

Sometimes, human psychology was so wondrous.

Jiang Xueyan pursed her lips and said scornfully, “Although that kid’s law comprehensions is formidable, his cultivation speed isn’t considered fast. With his cultivation speed, it’s simply impossible to cultivate

to become a First Firmament Celestial Deity from a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord. Don't you know about this?"

But Baili Qingyan insisted and said, "Others can't, maybe ... he really can?"

Jiang Xueyan could not resist rolling her eyes and said, "You lass, you're really silly!"

Participating in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave this time, the one leading the team was the Canopy Peak's skill-imparting elder, Xu Yan.

This time, Canopy Peak had two disciples taking part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave. He, as the skill-imparting elder, naturally felt proud.

He gave a few words of encouragement on the plaza, flicked his sleeves grandly, and said, "Set off!"

Baili Qingyan's expression turned dim and she let out a soft sigh, "He still didn't come in the end!"

Finished talking, she followed Xu Yan and flew high into the sky.

"Wait a minute!"

Right at this time, a figure leaped into the air, blocking the few people's path.

"It's Ye Yuan! He ... He actually broke through to the Celestial Deity Realm!"

"Truly inconceivable! In just 10 years' time, he broke through two realms in a row, reaching the Celestial Deity Realm!"

"Heh heh, with this, Song Ting is probably feeling awful in his heart, right? The cooked duck suddenly flew."

"Serves him right! This guy looks like a scoundrel who realized his ambitions all day long ever since obtaining the qualifications of the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave."

...

Song Ting's expression was incomparably ugly. He did not expect that Ye Yuan actually broke through at the final juncture!

This way, his Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave qualifications would definitely be revoked.

This kind of thing, he really found it a little hard to accept.

Jiang Xueyan's expression was also not much better than Song Ting's.

She was still mocking Ye Yuan just now, saying that there was no way he could break through to Celestial Deity Realm.

In the end, her voice had yet to fade and Ye Yuan appeared in front of her in the manner of a Celestial Deity Realm.

Baili Qingyan had a surprised expression on her face. She did not expect that Ye Yuan really did it.

Ten years ago, Ye Yuan said that he could break through to the Celestial Deity Realm. She did not believe it at all.

This guy was simply a freak!

From the Divine Lord Realm to the Celestial Deity Realm, this hurdle, many people spent several tens of thousands of years and found it difficult to break through.

Ye Yuan was exceptional. He did it in ten years.

Ye Yuan looked at Xu Yan and said, "Elder Xu, I want to take part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave."

Xu Yan looked at Ye Yuan with an astonished look and said with a nod, "I didn't expect that you actually broke through at the last juncture. You really surprised this old man! Since you already broke through to the Celestial Deity Realm, then everything can naturally be discussed. With your strength, you should naturally obtain a spot."

Hearing this, the expression on Song Ting's face was incomparably ugly.

He went through numerous fights and eliminated many powerhouses of the same generation before obtaining this spot.

In the end, a word from Xu Yan revoked him.

Now, he already rose into the sky. But had to return to the main peak again, those people below were probably all watching the joke, right?

What a big loss of face!

Ye Yuan smiled and said with clasped hands, "Many thanks, Elder Xu. But this disciple has long broken through. It's just that I made a trip to the Medicine Refining Hall, that's why it took some time."

Xu Yan was rather surprised as he said, "You just broke through and shouldn't need medicinal pills. What did you go to the Medicine Refining Hall for?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I heard that geniuses gather at the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave this time. There are even some sects' disciples who already broke through to Second Firmament Celestial Deity. So I specially went to refine a medicinal pill for Senior Apprentice Sister Baili."

Baili Qingyan was extremely surprised when she heard that. Ye Yuan actually refined a pill for her!

Xu Yan said in surprise, "You even know how to refine pills?"

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Know a thing or two."

As he said, Ye Yuan passed a small bottle to Baili Qingyan and said, "With Senior Apprentice Sister's aptitude, swallow this Jadethaw Purpleheart Pill and you should be able to break through to Second Firmament Celestial Deity."

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

Even though Baili Qingyan's talent was outstanding, after breaking through to the Celestial Deity Realm, the speed of her realm improvement also clearly slowed down.

These 200 years' time, she only barely managed to cultivate to late-stage First Firmament Celestial Deity. There was still a way off from the peak.

But Ye Yuan said that this medicinal pill could make Baili Qingyan directly break through to become a Second Firmament Celestial Deity.

Was this medicinal pill so magical?

Baili Qingyan opened the small bottle puzzledly. A burst of medicinal fragrance rose into the sky. She opened her mouth wide and said in disbelief, "D-Divine-grade Jadethaw Purpleheart Pill!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Hurry up and eat, keep staring blankly and the medicinal effect will weaken!"

Baili Qingyan was slightly startled and hurriedly swallowed the medicinal pill.

Xu Yan looked at Ye Yuan in incomparable shock. He already could not use words to describe his feelings at this time.

Not only did this boy's strength surpass others, his talent outstanding, but his pill refining skill was also impressive too!

Not long after Baili Qingyan consumed the medicinal pill, the aura on her body started climbing frenziedly, rushing toward Second Firmament Celestial Deity.

"Broke through! Really broke through! My God, the medicinal effect of this medicinal pill is also too strong, right?"

"With this, Senior Apprentice Sister Baili's strength is going to soar a great deal. The hopes of our Shadowmoon Sect seizing a spot also greatly increased!"

"This Ye Yuan brought us pleasant surprises time after time! This guy is really remarkable!"

Under the watchful gazes of the people, Baili Qingyan's really broke through to become a Second Firmament Celestial Deity just like that!

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1818: Whatever You Say**

A hundred days later, the party landed in front of a vast ocean. Xu Yan took out a token and threw it into the ocean. When that token fell into the water, it immediately turned into a streak of white light and disappeared.

Not long after, a small rowboat was faintly discernible, traveling over from the surface of the sea.

On the small boat, a youth in white stood on the bow, suave and elegant.

Ye Yuan's gaze turned intent. This youth in white was not old, but he was already a Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity.

It seemed like this Bamboo Groove Divine Temple indeed lived up to its reputation!

But, thinking about it, Ye Yuan also felt relieved.

The Bamboo Groove Divine Temple gathered the entire Bamboo Groove Void Realm's most talented figures.

Those able to enter, their talents were probably not beneath Baili Qingyan's. They might even be stronger.

This kind of powerful talent, coupled with the Bamboo Groove Void Realm's top-notch resources, cultivation speed being fast was also within reason.

"Zhu Wen pays respect to Elder Xu."

That youth in white clasped his hands at Xu Yan and said neither obsequiously nor haughtily.

But Xu Yan greeted with a smile as he said, "Huhu, turns out that it's Honorable Nephew Zhu! Not seeing for a thousand years, Honorable Nephew Zhu's cultivation advances with each passing day!"

Zhu Wen smiled faintly and said, "The cultivation of the divine temple, outsiders can't imagine it at all. Zhu Wen's bit of improvement is nothing."

Between the lines of Zhu Wen's words exuded arrogance everywhere.

As if the martial artists outside of the divine temple were all lice.

Xu Yan's expression was somewhat awkward as he smiled and said, "That's of course! Our Bamboo Groove Void Realm hails the divine temple with veneration. This place is a holyland. A genius like Honorable Nephew Zhu is one in ten thousand."

Zhu Wen had a smug look on his face. Sweeping a glance behind Xu Yan, he said with disdain, "You even brought a guy who just broke through to the Celestial Deity Realm. Looks like your Shadowmoon Sect really has no successors!"

These words, Zhu Wen said them looking at Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan just broke through not long ago, his aura was much weaker compared to the others.

With one glance, one would know that he just broke through not long.

Celestial Deity Realm, the disparity of each minor realm was tremendous. In order to facilitate the distinction, each minor realm would have initial-stage, middle-stage, late-stage, as well as peak, four stages.

And Ye Yuan's aura, one look and it was initial-stage First Firmament Celestial Deity Realm, so Zhu Wen was very disdainful.

Those coming to take part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, even if they were First Firmament Celestial Deity, they were mostly late-stage or peak First Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouses too. There were very makes sense, let alone talk about initial-stage.

Except, as soon as these words came out, the few people including Xu Yan all revealed strange looks.

When Zhu Wen saw the few people's reactions, he could not help getting a little annoyed.

At this time, shouldn't they be indignant, but dare not speak up?

His face could not help turning dark and said, "Why? Could it be that I said wrongly?"

Xu Yan appeared slightly awkward as he smiled and said, "Right, what Honorable Nephew Zhu said is correct!"

Although he said so, how could Zhu Wen not hear the mockery in Xu Yan's words?

Xu Yan was implying: you came from the divine temple, whatever you say then.

Rather, it was Baili Qingyan who pursed her lips and said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Zhu had best not be too confident. When Ye Yuan enters the divine temple, surpassing you shouldn't take too long."

The moment Zhu Wen heard, he immediately flew off the handle and said with a cold smile, "Heh, this junior apprentice sister has such high-sounding sentiments! It's just that your Shadowmoon Sect seems to not have anyone enter the divine temple for ten consecutive seasons already, right? Where in the world did your confidence come from?"

For close to ten thousand years, the Shadowmoon Sect's performance in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave got worse and worse.

Among Bamboo Groove Void Realm's 14 True God level powerful sects, only five people could enter the divine temple in the end. This struggle was very fierce.

Among these 14 True God level sects, the Shadowmoon Sect was only in the middle to lower reaches.

Some major sects prospered with each passing day, each season, there would be someone entering the divine temple.

But sects like the Shadowmoon Sect would naturally be looked down upon.

This Zhu Wen was obviously very disdainful of the Shadowmoon Sect.

This kind of sect, each time they came to take part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, they were all supporting casts.

Without strength, it was very hard to gain other people's respect.

This rule was the same everywhere.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "The confidence of martial artists comes from powerful strength and not an unduly high opinion of oneself. After your esteemed self came, you've been constantly reproving the Shadowmoon Sect. Presumably, you aren't living very well in the divine temple, right?"

Ye Yuan's words made Zhu Wen's expression change.

Ye Yuan really hit the mark!

To the outside world, the divine temple was a holyland.

Entering the divine temple represented resplendent glory.

But in reality, the competition within the temple was extremely cruel too. Naturally they could not dispense with the survival of the fittest.

For Zhu Wen to be able to enter the Bamboo Groove Divine Temple, his talent naturally went without saying.

It was just that after entering the divine temple, everyone was similarly geniuses. His previous advantages were gone too.

You were talented, but others were more talented than you!

Zhu Wen discovered that after entering the divine temple, although he improved with amazing speed, other people's improvements were even faster than him, and could obtain the temple's high regard even more.

His days naturally became more and more difficult.

"Insolence! Who the hell do you think you are, to dare speak to me like this?" Zhu Wen's face fell and said in a cold voice.

Ye Yuan looked at Zhu Wen pitifully and shook his head as he laughed in spite of himself and said, "Your esteemed self's feelings, I can understand. So I won't stoop to your level."

Zhu Wen's face became black as the bottom of a pot. This Ye Yuan really rubbed his nose in it!

Each sentence caused a ten thousand point critical hit to him.

Xu Yan also felt his anger vented in his heart. These few years, every time they took part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, the Shadowmoon Sect would be treated differently.

Regardless of whether it was the temple's disciples or other sects, few thought highly of the Shadowmoon Sect.

But no choice, the temple was sublime, he could only tuck his tail between his legs and behave.

Seeing Zhu Wen get deflated, he was naturally secretly pleased in his heart.

However, he was also secretly startled by Ye Yuan's observational power.

Very clearly, Ye Yuan guessed Zhu Wen's situation correctly.

The temple was incomparably mysterious and never opened up to the outside world.

The people outside never knew what was happening inside.

Even the heads of True God level sects also did not know anything about the temple.

But nobody doubted the temple's power.

So the divine temple's disciples, even if only Celestial Deity Realm, had always been high and lofty too.

Being critiqued by them a little, they all, these skill-imparting elders, could only endure it too.

But Ye Yuan could perceive so many things through only a few sentences. It was truly remarkable.

“All shut up for me! Honorable Nephew Zhu is a temple disciple, how can it be your turn to teach him what to do?” Xu Yan suddenly glared and scolded.

It was just that the expression on his face not only did not have any anger at all, it instead had some approval.

When Ye Yuan and the rest saw, they could not help secretly finding it funny.

They knew that Xu Yan was giving Zhu Wen a way out. All of them shut their mouths sensibly.

Xu Yan had his back to Zhu Wen, Zhu Wen could not see his expression. Seeing Xu Yan fly off the handle, his expression indeed became much better.

However, he still gave a cold snort and said, “Ignorant thing, is the temple what you all are qualified to appraise?”

Ye Yuan and the rest exchanged glances and said in unison, “Yes, yes, yes, whatever Senior Apprentice Brother Zhu says goes.”

Zhu Wen’s face virtually almost turned into a horse’s face[1].

[1] Pulled a long face.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1819: Treading on the Waves**

On the vast expanse of water, a small rowboat slowly advanced.

All around was a stretch of white fog lingering, unable to see one’s fingers when the hands were stretched out.

Powerful restriction powers came from all around, making Ye Yuan and the rest secretly startled.

The Bamboo Groove Divine Temple was indeed incomparably powerful. It actually turned such a vast ocean into their forbidden land.

Nobody urged the small boat, but it just drifted on the ocean just like that.

Rumble!

Suddenly, the small boat rocked violently. The bow of the boat swayed and actually plunged into a cloud of mist. Even if it was face to face, one could not see their companions clearly too.

“Everyone, be careful. We are entering the restrictions storm. The undulations of the power of laws are incredible. Everybody needs to avoid the power of restrictions. Otherwise, if you fall into the Spirit Nether Sea, no one can save you!”

From the bow, came Zhu Wen’s warning.

Everyone’s hearts went slightly cold, each carefully avoiding the power of restrictions.

No idea how long had passed either. The party finally passed out of the fog and returned to the normal sea.

Suddenly, Baili Qingyan's face changed and she said, "Where's Ye Yuan? Ye Yuan is gone!"

Everyone looked sideways and discovered that the Ye Yuan who was originally at the stern of the boat was really gone.

Xu Yan's face fell and he said, "Zhu Wen, this kind of thing had never happened before in the past, what's going on here?"

How could Xu Yan still not understand? Zhu Wen had resentment arise in his heart and deliberately set up a stumble, sending Ye Yuan down.

Unknowingly, Xu Yan even changed his term of address.

Ye Yuan was this Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave's latent growth stock. Xu Yan thought very highly of him. Now that he was gone, how could he not be angry?

When Ye Yuan was a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord, he could only fight with the First Firmament Celestial Deity Realm Qian Ye until neither could gain the upper-hand. Now that he broke through to the Celestial Deity Realm, his strength would really be hard to gauge.

But Xu Yan felt that Ye Yuan should have no problem matching up against Second Firmament Celestial Deities.

As for how far he could go, it was really hard to tell.

Such a great black horse was actually gone now, Xu Yan's entire person felt dreadful.

Zhu Wen sneered in his heart, but feigned ignorance on the surface as he said, "Didn't encounter in the past doesn't mean that the Spirit Nether Sea is without dangers. The power of restrictions here will often undergo changes. A single misstep and even True God powerhouses will fall inside. Just now, that was just a minor restriction undulation, that's how we could be safe and sound. Elder Xu, not that I'm saying you, but your disciple's strength is too weak, right? You look, aren't the rest fine?"

He naturally did it on purpose. This Spirit Nether Sea, outsiders did not know, but he was very familiar with it.

Zhu Wen deliberately went off course and had a small contact with the restriction.

And the place of contact was precisely the stern of the boat where Ye Yuan was at.

The stern was naturally also the place where the law undulations were the strongest.

Baili Qingyan's eyes turned red and she said angrily, "You're despicable and shameless! Turn around right now for me, I'm going to look for Ye Yuan!"

But Zhu Wen shook his head and said, "Can't find anymore. This Spirit Nether Sea changes myriad of times in a twinkle. Dropping into the sea, he would definitely trigger the power of restrictions, it's already impossible to come back."

Baili Qingyan's eyes turned red and she said angrily, "I ... I'll fight it out with you!"

Zhu Wen said coolly, "If you want to make everyone be buried together with you, then feel free to give it a try!"

Xu Yan grabbed hold of Baili Qingyan and said in a cold voice, "Don't be rash, wait until we get ashore before talking!"

Baili Qingyan's tears rolled down. But she was unable to resist the powerful Xu Yan and could only give up.

But her gaze when looking at Zhu Wen was icy-cold.

But Zhu Wen smiled coldly in his heart. Toward Baili Qingyan's threat, he did not take it to heart at all.

Although Baili Qingyan's strength was decent, wanting to pass the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave was still a little forceful.

As long as she could not enter the temple, there was nothing to discuss.

Before long, an island appeared in everyone's eyes.

Stepping onto the island, Baili Qingyan immediately turned into a stream of flowing light and rushed over towards Zhu Wen.

Zhu Wen seemed to have long expected it and casually pointed a finger out.

"Break for me!"

Zhu Wen gave a cold cry. Baili Qingyan only felt a tremendous force transmit over, directly being knocked flying back.

The disparity between Zhu Wen and her was too great!

"Humph! Overestimating your own ability! If not looking on the account of Elder Xu's face, I'd have killed you just now!" Zhu Wen said with a cold snort.

Baili Qingyan looked at Zhu Wen coldly and said in a chilly voice, "Just you wait, there will come a day where I'll take revenge for Ye Yuan!"

Zhu Wen pursed his lips and said disdainfully, "That will have to depend on whether you can pass the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave or not! But in my view, the hope isn't big."

Xu Yan also felt a wave of anger well up in his heart and he said in a solemn voice, "Zhu Wen, you're too much! Today's matter, I'll definitely report it to Lord Envoy and request him to uphold justice."

But Zhu Wen did not care at all and just said with a faint smile, "Go ahead!"

Seeing Zhu Wen's attitude, Xu Yan's heart also sunk.

In front of the temple, they all, these True God powerhouses, really did not have any right to speak at all!

"Eh? You guys look, there seems to be someone on the Spirit Nether Sea!" Yi Qingxiang suddenly said.

Everyone's face changed, looking over in the direction Yi Qingxiang pointed at. Sure enough, they discovered that a small black dot was currently closing in on here.

Although everyone's eyesight was excellent, the sea was foggy, they could not see the actual situation too.

"Could it be ... Ye Yuan?" Xu Yan said in surprise.

Zhu Wen's expression similarly changed, both eyes narrowing into a line, seemingly wanting to see through the fog.

But, there was indeed a black figure swaying about inside the fog, currently coming towards the shore.

"This ... How is this possible?" Zhu Wen said with an astonished look.

When Baili Qingyan saw the flickering figure, she was immediately overjoyed.

"It's definitely Ye Yuan! It must be Ye Yuan!" Baili Qingyan said excitedly.

That figure got closer and closer, the outline also became clearer and clearer.

In the end, everyone could see a slightly thin figure currently speeding like the wind over to this side, sweeping up waves.

And he came treading on the waves.

"It's real! He didn't die! He really didn't die!" The agitated Baili Qingyan was somewhat incoherent in speech.

But, at this time, no one paid attention to these.

All of the people including Xu Yan were all inexplicably in shock.

"This ... This is impossible! Apart from the temple's disciples, no one has ever been able to pass through the Spirit Nether Sea! He ... How did he do it?"

Zhu Wen had a look of disbelief. This scene in front of him was seriously too fantastical.

Ye Yuan stepped on massive waves and walked over leisurely like he was a surfer.

"You can't, doesn't mean Ye Yuan can't! Now, you must be very disappointed, right?"

Baili Qingyan smiled coldly, her gaze looking at Zhu Wen was full of disdain.

Seeing Zhu Wen's expression, she was also incomparably delighted in her heart.

In her heart, the temple had always been an extremely sacred place; incomparably holy.

But now, seeing Zhu Wen's performance, she had a trace of wavering in her heart.

Swoosh!

Ye Yuan took a step and flew to the shore.

Baili Qingyan burst into tears of joy. She immediately pounced forward and started sobbing.

Ye Yuan was also struck dumb with amazement by this scene. But he still lightly patted Baili Qingyan's shoulder and consoled, "It's fine, it's all over."

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 1820: Exposing**

Seeing Zhu Wen's incomparably shocked expression, Ye Yuan said with an amused look, "Looks like you're very disappointed."

The corners of Zhu Wen's mouth twitched, finally recovering with the shock. He seemed slightly awkward as he laughed dryly twice and said, "I already said, that ...that was just an accident."

Ye Yuan looked at him and said with a smile, "You're really very weak. So what if it was deliberate? Your gaze is flickered all over the place, and you don't even dare to look straight into my eyes. A person like you doesn't even have the qualifications to be a bad guy. No wonder you're depressed and failed to achieve your ambition at the temple."

A cold aura crept out when Ye Yuan was saying this.

Zhu Wen looked at Ye Yuan angrily, somewhat turning angry from the initial embarrassment.

Zhu Wen gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, "Punk, you're challenging my bottom-line!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Challenging your bottom-line? Then you come and kill me! Want to kill me, come openly and aboveboard. With your strength, I'm not a match. See, you don't dare again. You have no status in the temple. If you kill the disciples who came to participate in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, the temple will hold you accountable. In the end, it's still that you're too weak!"

"Enough! Shut up for me!" Zhu Wen said with an angry roar.

Ye Yuan's words struck the heart one by one, virtually about to shatter his mind.

Xu Yan looked at the crazed Zhu Wen, incomparably shocked in his heart.

Ye Yuan made a Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouse's Dao heart almost collapse with a few words.

This was really killing people without seeing blood!

With Xu Yan's eyesight, he could naturally tell that Zhu Wen's Dao heart already reached the verge of collapse. This could inevitably cause tremendous hindrance to his future cultivation.

Zhu Wen who was originally already struggling to stride forward in the temple, after this it was probably hard for him to stand up again this time.

Ye Yuan shook his head as he smiled and said, "Entering the temple doesn't mean getting it over with once and for all. One would instead enter an even more cruel environment. Even if I don't say it out loud, your weakness cannot be changed too. A person like you doesn't even have the qualifications to become my opponent. Elder Xu, let's go."

Done talking, Ye Yuan walked over toward the building on the island first.

This place had powerful restrictions everywhere. Even True God powerhouses were unable to fly in the air too.

For Ye Yuan to be able to come over from the Spirit Nether Sea by treading on the waves, it was not because Ye Yuan could ignore these powerful restrictions, but that the place Zhu Wen threw him at, the restrictions were too weak.

In those places with powerful restrictions, Zhu Wen did not dare to act carelessly too.

Otherwise, it would not be throwing Ye Yuan down, but it would be him being buried with Ye Yuan.

And along the way, Ye Yuan had pretty much grasped the Spirit Nether Sea's restrictions long ago.

Coupled with that there was Zhu Wen himself guiding in front, it was not that surprising for Ye Yuan to be able to come out.

The party walked onto the island. A bunch of well-arranged palaces appeared in front of everyone.

"Bamboo Groove Holy Realm!"

There was an enormous archway ahead with four big characters written on it, Bamboo Groove Holy Realm.

"It's said that this place is just the tip of the iceberg of the Bamboo Groove Holy Realm, the only place in the Bamboo Groove Holy Realm that's opened up to the public, and also where the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave is at," Xu Yan explained.

Ye Yuan came to a realization and was just about to enter the Bamboo Groove Holy Realm when he heard a loud noise coming from the island.

Bang!

Back of the mountain, a building was directly blown up, the entire roof blown off, looking spectacular.

Xu Yan's face changed and he said, "What happened? Could it be that someone dares to cause trouble in the Bamboo Groove Holy Realm?"

Ye Yuan said, "It's fine. That should be a furnace explosion. But being able to produce such great power, the alchemist's standard shouldn't be weak."

Jiang Xueyan was suddenly very curious and asked, "How is he compared to you?"

Ever since Ye Yuan stepped into Celestial Deity Realm, Jiang Xueyan never had the idea of making things difficult for him anymore.

She knew that Ye Yuan's rise was already unstoppable.

The Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave this time, Ye Yuan's hopes were even greater than Baili Qingyan's.

As for how great, no one knew right now.

All in all, he was definitely very strong!

The Yi Qingxiang by the side also had the same thought as Jiang Xueyan.

He did not wish to become a second Qian Ye. Opposing Ye Yuan, that was equivalent to seeking death.

Ye Yuan gave Jiang Xueyan a glance and said smilingly, "I've never blown up my furnace before. Of course, if I insist on doing it, it will at least be 100 times more powerful than this."

Including Xu Yan, the few people's pupils constricted.

They had never seen before Ye Yuan's pill refining strength. But from the medicinal pill he gave Baili Qingyan, they could tell that his strength was definitely very formidable.

But, 100 times stronger than the explosion just now, they felt that it was somewhat fantastical.

One had to know, inside pill refining rooms all had protective arrays. To be able to directly blow off that building's roof was already very horrifying.

100 times stronger than this, what kind of concept was that?

"Tch! Ignorant fool, who do you think you are? 100 times more powerful than that just now, do you know what it means?"

When the Zhu Wen who had been silent all along heard this, he finally could not resist jeering.

But Ye Yuan did not seem to hear it at all, lifting his leg and leaving.

Along the way, Zhu Wen finally managed to make his state of mind calm down a bit. Ye Yuan's attitude made the evil fire in his heart flare up with a whoosh.

"Hey, I'm talking to you, are you deaf?" Zhu Wen said in a cold voice.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Are you talking to me? I only hear a dog anyhow barking."

Zhu Wen's face changed and he was just about to speak, but then he heard Ye Yuan continue coolly saying, "I said it before, if you don't dare to kill me, then keep your mouth shut, so as to avoid asking for trouble!"

Zhu Wen's eyes seemingly spewed fire, and he gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, "Punk, let's wait and see! You'll regret it one day!"

Ye Yuan pursed his lips, a disdainful look on his face as he continued walking ahead.

Under Zhu Wen's lead, the Shadowmoon Sect party arrived at a bunch of thatched houses at the borders of the Bamboo Groove Holy Realm.

"This is your residence!" Zhu Wen said lightly.

Xu Yan's face fell and he said, "Zhu Wen, you're really too outrageous! If I didn't remember wrongly, this should be the woodshed, right?"

Zhu Wen pursed his lips and said, "Supporting role sects like you all still want to have any good treatment? I reckon that you guys can't stay too long either and will be sent packing back home very soon."

The Shadowmoon Sect's few people were all filled with righteous indignation. This guy was clearly using his position to get even with a personal grudge.

Ye Yuan did not care and said coolly, "Woodshed then, cultivators take the world to be their homes, why would we care about this?"

Xu Yan's pupils constricted, looking at Ye Yuan in surprise.

This boy could have such talent, yet remain indifferent when granted favors or be subjected to humiliation.

To be able to say these words showed that he already saw through the secular world, his heart realm reaching no idea what kind of realm already.

Even Xu Yan was also ashamed of his inferiority.

Ye Yuan's words made Zhu Wen's face turn black.

He originally vented his pent-up feelings on some pretext. Who knew that Ye Yuan did not fall for it and even said these words.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a pink object turned into a stream of light and bored right into Ye Yuan's embrace.

Even Ye Yuan had a baffled look too.

"Treasure Pig, where did you run to, Treasure Pig?" Very soon, a childish voice was heard.