

Medicine God 1831

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Chapter 1831: You All, Can't Even Admit Defeat

"You can try, see if they have the chance to concede or not!" These words were akin to a heavy hammer, smashing onto the hearts of High Clarity Sect's people.

If Ye Yuan said these words the last time, no one would take it seriously at all.

But now, he had this confidence to say these words!

One-shotting Li Yiping with one move, this was not what everyone could do.

Yang Shen's two eyes narrowed, shooting out two cold rays of light.

This Ye Yuan was too rampant!

Suddenly, Yang Shen's gaze landed on Baili Qingyan and he said with a cold smile, "If I'm not mistaken, this is your lover, right? Heh, do you think that only you can kill people?"

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, expression turning gloomy.

How strong Yang Shen's strength was, Ye Yuan was not clear. But he absolutely would not underestimate the other party.

It was true that Ye Yuan was confident, but he was never arrogant.

"If you want to kill me, feel free to come and try! Although my Shadowmoon Sect can't match up to your High Clarity Sect, we still have this bit of backbone!" Ye Yuan had not spoken yet and Baili Qingyan already spoke up first.

Yi Qingxiang also said coolly, "At most it's death! Even if the three of us all die, three lives for seven lives, it's also more than enough to break-even!"

Yi Qingxiang's words had just landed when Jiang Xueyan actually showed a rare support for Ye Yuan as she said, "Your High Clarity Sect's face can't be provoked, then can my Shadowmoon Sect be trampled upon by anybody?"

Ye Yuan looked at the three people rather surprisedly, not expecting that they were actually so supportive.

Was this still those people he knew?

Baili Qingyan was still alright; she had pride in her bones. Ye Yuan could feel it.

But Yi Qingxiang and Jiang Xueyan indeed greatly exceeded his expectations.

Hearing this, Yang Shen's expression was ugly to the extreme.

He suddenly discovered that the High Clarity Sect's domineeringness already forced the Shadowmoon Sect to twist into a rope.

These four people's stances were to fight to the bitter end with the High Clarity Sect.

Ye Yuan looked at Yang Shena and said coolly, "You hear that? My Shadowmoon Sect's dignity is similarly not allowed to be provoked! Since you all picked the fight first, then you have to be prepared to be counter-attacked by us! Let's go!"

Finished talking, the Shadowmoon Sect's few people immediately left.

Returning to Upper Groove Court, Ye Yuan's expression was not as composed as before anymore.

"Elder Xu, is Yang Shen's strength very strong?" Ye Yuan asked.

Seeing Ye Yuan asked, only now did Xu Yan let out a sigh and said, "I still thought that you had anger going to your head and was blind with arrogance!"

It was not that he did not know the danger of provoking the High Clarity Sect like this. It was just that he similarly did not want sully the Shadowmoon Sect's reputation, that was why he did not stop it.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "The High Clarity Sect is bullying people too far. We merely stayed at the Upper Groove Court, but they wanted to take people's lives like there's a great enmity. Senior Apprentice Sister Jiang's luck in the first round was a little better and didn't run into the High Clarity Sect's people. But once she runs into them at the back, they'll definitely still deal a deadly blow. As for Senior Apprentice Sister Baili, Yang Shen probably won't let her off either. Even if I don't do this, they won't let us have an easy time too."

Ye Yuan saw it very penetratingly, the High Clarity Sect was this domineering.

They felt that their face was more important than anything and did not allow anyone to tower above him.

The Shadowmoon Sect staying in the Upper Groove Court touched that sensitive nerve of theirs.

They did not give Yi Qingxiang a chance to admit defeat, immediately taking off his lower jaw when they came up. This already explained everything.

It was precisely because of so that Ye Yuan had killing intent aroused.

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Xu Yan's brows knitted tightly together.

Clearly, he did not think as thoroughly as Ye Yuan.

"Yang Shen is known as the High Clarity Sect's number one genius in one million years! His strength is very formidable! But just how strong it is, apart from the High Clarity Sect's people, no one knows. Normally speaking, disciples taking part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, the disparity in strength would not be too great. Of course, there are exceptions too. You're one, Yang Shen should be one as well!" Xu Yan said with a solemn look.

Ye Yuan fell silent when he heard that. Everyone did not speak, quietly looking at him.

Little Tong also looked at Ye Yuan very curiously, wanting to see how he would resolve the present situation.

After a moment, Ye Yuan's gaze swept across everyone's faces and he said, "Senior Apprentice Sister Jiang, I'll refine a Jadethaw Purpleheart Pill for you and help you break through to become a Second Firmament Celestial Deity."

Jiang Xueyan's eyes lit up, immediately feeling inexplicably surprised.

She did not think that she could actually obtain the Jadethaw Purpleheart Pill too.

Actually, when Yi Qingxiang got this medicinal pill, she was very covetous.

But she knew that Ye Yuan's impression of her was very bad, so she also gave up hope.

Did not expect that under this kind of circumstance, Ye Yuan actually wanted to help her refine!

Xu Yan said, "It's no use like this! Second Firmament Celestial Deity is equally too weak to stand up to the competition in front of him as well."

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "I naturally know this. So starting from today, I'll help you all refine medicinal pills on one hand. On the other hand, you all have to accept my special training. And the goal is to admit defeat before I kill you all!"

Everyone was taken aback when they heard it, not expecting that Ye Yuan thought of such a method.

Ye Yuan saying so was equivalent to saying that he felt that his strength was very close to that of Yang Shen's.

Or even stronger!

But is this possible?

Similarly a peak Second Firmament Celestial Deity, Yang Shen's strength far surpassed Chen Tianlin's. This indicated that his laws comprehension was definitely exceedingly strong, far surpassing those in the same rank.

"Heh heh, kid, you're playing a joke with their lives!" Little Tong could not help disparaging and being cynical when he heard this.

But Ye Yuan said coolly, "Whether it's a joke or not, you'll know very soon."

...

In a blink, more than a month passed. Eighth round, Ye Yuan finally ran into a High Clarity Sect's disciple again.

This time, it was the rank six Peng Huan.

His strength was not that high. He was only an initial-stage Second Firmament Celestial Deity, being much worse than even Li Yiping. It was naturally even less possible to be Ye Yuan's match.

With the lesson drawn from Li Yiping's failure, Peng Huan naturally chose to directly admit defeat.

Hence, after Du Rufeng announced the start of the match, Peng Huan opened his mouth straight away.

"I ..."

It was just a pity that he only spat a word out of his mouth and his eyes began to turn lax, and could no longer speak.

Ye Yuan's sword was too fast!

Below the stage, there was the sound of cold air being sucked in.

Too strong!

If one was to say he could succeed the last time against Li Yi Ping because he was not prepared, then this time, it was completely the manifestation of strength!

"You all can't even admit defeat, still call yourselves what number one sect?"

Ye Yuan looked at Yang Shen, his words full of scorn.

Yang Shen glared at Ye Yuan and bellowed, "Ye Yuan, you forced me!"

Ye Yuan ignored him and immediately left.

In the 17th round, Ye Yuan slew High Clarity Sect's rank seven Wu Min with a sword again.

In the 25th round, Ye Yuan similarly instantly killed with a sword against Bian Ziqiu!

Halfway through the competition, the High Clarity Sect already had four disciples who died under Ye Yuan's sword.

Each one of them wanted to concede the moment they came up, but no one could do it.

Ye Yuan's sword was much faster than them speaking.

High Clarity Sect's elder and Yang Shen were practically going insane.

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Chapter 1832: Time Law

1832 Time Law

Perhaps it was a coincidence, or maybe the Shadowmoon Sect's numbers were too few.

Halfway through the competition, Yang Shen did not meet a single Shadowmoon Sect disciple.

However, there was no hiding in the end.

In the 28th round, Yang Shen matched up with Yi Qingxiang.

Currently, more than half a year's time already passed since the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave started.

Yang Shen came in front of Ye Yuan and said with a cold smile, "I've waited half a year for today! Today, I'll let you have a taste of your fellow apprentice dying in front of you!"

Finished talking, he turned to Yi Qingxiang again and said, "Last time, I let you escaped a disaster. This time, you won't be so lucky! Want to blame, blame Ye Yuan that he shouldn't have provoked my High Clarity Sect!"

But Yi Qingxiang laughed when he heard that and said, "I've long said before, my Shadowmoon Sect's dignity is likewise not to be trampled on! I can die, but the Shadowmoon Sect's face can't be lost! Of course, the prerequisite is that if you can kill me."

Yang Shen's face fell, he discovered that he could not gain any verbal advantage in the slightest.

He actually came because he wanted to see Yi Qingxiang's nervous and frightened appearance. But he completely could not see it from Yi Qingxiang's face.

This kind of feeling made him very frustrated.

In contrast, the High Clarity Sect's disciples were long already killed until they were terrified.

But even if they were terrified, they were still unable to survive from Ye Yuan's hands.

Unable to even admit defeat.

One had to know, the disciples that Ye Yuan killed were all the High Clarity Sect's future sect pillars!

Because of Ye Yuan's slaughtering, this season's Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave's arrangement was already completely messed up.

Apart from him and Ye Yuan, this first camp, the second camp's competition became abnormally fierce.

Of course, Ye Yuan even gave all of the sects a big gift.

These sects that originally had no hopes of obtaining a spot had hope now.

Ye Yuan looked at Yang Shen and said coolly, "You saw it that we don't fear death. So why threaten us with it? Save your unfounded sense of superiority!"

Yang Shen's face fell and he said with a cold snort, "Stop pretending! When you step into the ring, I'll see if you guys can still smile!"

After two battles, it was finally Yang Shen and Yi Qingxiang's showdown.

Presently, as long as it was the Shadowmoon Sect and High Clarity Sect's confrontation, it would draw great attention.

But today, it was Yang Shen's first time facing off with the Shadowmoon Sect's disciple, it was naturally a major topic of discussion.

On the stage, Yi Qingxiang was long already drenched in sweat, cold sweat pouring profusely on his forehead.

This was not that he was scared, but that the pressure Yang Shen brought to him was too great!

This kind of pressure, he had only felt it on one person before, that was Ye Yuan!

Before it started, Yang Shen's aura had long already risen to the peak, dormant above the nine heavens.

As long as the announcement was given, he would give Yi Qingxiang a lightning blow, and absolutely not give him any chance to admit defeat.

Below the stage, the disciples all had solemn expressions.

“So strong! Turns out that this is Yang Shen’s true strength!”

“In the past, no one could force him to use his true strength at all. Now, it was forced out by Ye Yuan!”

“Separated by the protective grand array, I even feel that I almost can’t breathe! Similarly Second Firmament Celestial Deity, why is the disparity so great?”

...

Different from Ye Yuan’s calm and collectedness, wispy and etherealness, the feeling that Yang Shen gave people was unparalleled domineeringness!

“Begin!”

Du Rufeng’s voice had just landed when Yang Shen’s entire person was like an arrow that left the strong, brandishing his saber and hacking towards Yi Qingxiang.

Under Yang Shen’s peerlessly daunting world power and tyrannical law of saver, Yi Qingxiang was virtually unable to move.

Yi Qingxiang’s brows furrowed, feeling tremendous pressure.

But he did not admit defeat straight away.

Because he knew that Yang Shen definitely had something else up his sleeves!

Although this level was strong, it was not strong enough to the extent of making him unable to concede defeat.

One had to know, similarly Second Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouse, wanting to make the other party unable to even say ‘I admit defeat’, three words, that was extremely, extremely difficult.

Suddenly, Yi Qingxiang’s pupils constricted. He felt that everything around slowed down!

Even when he wanted to open his mouth to speak, he became extremely, extremely slow, as if in slow motion.

The entire world, only Yang Shen alone was moving!

“Time law!”

Yi Qingxiang was incomparably shocked in his heart.

“Eh, what’s wrong with Yi Qingxiang? Has he been frightened silly?”

“Yang Shen’s blade is already in front of his face, why is he still not moving?”

Below the stage, the group of disciples was totally uncertain what it meant, completely not understanding what happened.

In their view, Yi Qingxiang already became an idiot who did not know how to move, reaching his head out for Yang Shen to chop.

Bang!

A tremendous rumbling sound came over, Yi Qingxiang's body flew out backward.

"I ... admit ... defeat!"

Yi Qingxiang's body was in midair but spat these three words out of his mouth.

"Damn it! How can you possibly block it?! How could it be blocked?! I'll kill you!"

Yang Shen bellowed, rushing over toward Yi Qingxiang once more frenziedly.

But right at this time, a surge of powerful world power appeared out of thin air, directly blasting him flying.

"He already opened his mouth to concede defeat, so you mustn't harm his life! This time, it's just a warning. The next time you commit it again, kill without mercy!"

Du Rufeng's voice was very calm like he was stating a very normal thing.

Yang Shen crawled to his feet, his face having an extremely reluctant look.

At this time, Du Rufeng's voice sounded out once more: "This fight, Yang Shen wins."

Yang Shen's expression was grim until it was about to drip water, his face not having any joy after winning.

His objective was to kill and not to win.

The emotions that Yang Shen accumulated for half a year was to erupt in this fight.

But he actually failed!

This outcome, he was completely unable to accept it.

Just now, at the last critical moment, Yi Qingxiang actually released divine essence out of his body, manipulating his sword to block the certain-kill blow.

His time law could slow down the flow of time around Yi Qingxiang, but there was one thing that he could not slow down, that was divine essence!

Of course, this was because Yang Shen's time law skill was lacking.

Otherwise, Yi Qingxiang would be hard-pressed to escape death too.

Ye Yuan's figure floated up, arrived beside Yi Qingxiang, and fed him a medicinal pill.

The current Yi Qingxiang did not have an intact spot on his body from head to toe, his appearance even more miserable than the last time.

But he did not die!

With the medicinal pill entering the abdomen, Yi Qingxiang's injuries improved slightly very soon.

"I really didn't expect that this guy's trump card was actually time law!"

Mentioning this, Ye Yuan also had lingering fear in his heart.

Time law was the same as spatial law, both being supreme laws. They were extremely hard to comprehend.

Apart from Heavenly Empyrean Immortal Grove, it was still Ye Yuan's first time seeing time law.

Just one look and Ye Yuan discerned it.

This time law was indeed extremely difficult to deal with.

Under time law, everything was beyond one's control.

Just now, Yi Qingxiang did not have any strength to retaliate at all, and could not even speak!

"H-Huhu, this ... half a year of special training was indeed ... not in vain!"

Yi Qingxiang did not have any dejection but was rather excited instead.

For him to be able to avoid this calamity, it was entirely because of Ye Yuan's half a year of training.

It was also precisely because of this training that the three of their strength all made substantial improvement.

This half a year, they cultivated under the horror of death every day.

It was also precisely because of this training that they knew just how strong Ye Yuan was!

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Chapter 1833: Disjointed Generation

1833 Disjointed Generation In this half a year, Ye Yuan only unleashed one sword against them every day.

This sword was peerlessly powerful, sufficient to take their lives.

At first, including Baili Qingyan, they could not even move a muscle.

If Ye Yuan had the intent to kill, they would have long died until they could not be any more dead.

One could say that this half a year's time, they would tour the gates of hell once every day.

When it just started, Yi Qingxiang and Jiang Xueyan's spirits were virtually about to collapse.

Under such a swift and fierce sword, they did not have the strength to resist at all.

That kind of powerlessness put them at a loss on what to do.

Ever since entering the sect, they had always been proud children of heaven, regarding themselves being head and shoulders above others in all respects. When had they thought that they would be so powerless when facing a peer?

But as time passed, they were already numbed.

They already got accustomed to Ye Yuan's might and began to try finding ways to crack it.

Ye Yuan's objective was very simple, as long as they could have a chance to concede, it would do.

Today, Yi Qingxiang did it!

In reality, this half a year's time, their strengths also soared by leaps and bounds. It was just that they did not detect it.

Yang Shen stood on the stage, furiously until his entire body was shaking.

Ye Yuan slaughtered half of their High Clarity Sect's people already, but he could not even kill a single one.

This sense of humiliation made him virtually about to go mad.

"ARGHH!!"

Suddenly, Yang Shen raised his head to the sky and howled. Glaring at Ye Yuan, he said, "Next time, you guys won't be so lucky!"

Ye Yuan looked at Yang Shen and said coolly, "Although time law is powerful, it's just a pity that your skill is still lacking. You can't kill a single one."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan brought the heavily injured Yi Qingxiang and slowly left.

"Time law! It's actually time law!"

"No wonder, no wonder Yi Qingxiang seemed to be dazed just now, turns out that it's time law!"

"My god, spatial law, time law, these two supreme laws appeared at the same time in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave!"

"It's just a pity that Yang Shen still failed to kill Yi Qingxiang. This Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, the High Clarity Sect really suffered heavy losses."

...

Following Ye Yuan uttering a sentence, the crowd exploded all at once.

They did not perceive just now that what Yang Shen used was time law.

Because time law was only targeted at Yi Qingxiang, changing the flow of time within his proximity, so it was very hard for outsiders to detect.

Of course, people who were extremely sensitive toward Heavenly Dao could detect it.

Such as Ye Yuan.

Yang Shen's grand and heroic words ended in failure in the end.

Although his injuries were extremely severe, when the next round started, Yi Qingxiang returned to the ring, like he was completely fine.

His re-appearance caused another uproar.

Now, everyone all knew that there was an incomparably powerful alchemist behind the Shadowmoon Sect.

And this alchemist was precisely Ye Yuan!

As long as you could not kill the Shadowmoon Sect's people, in the next round of the competition, he would appear in front of you alive and well.

The other sects' disciples were already envious to the extreme towards the Shadowmoon Sect's disciples.

Presently, everyone would not feel that the Shadowmoon Sect only managed to stay in Upper Groove Court because they were lucky. They really had this strength.

Or they should say, Ye Yuan absolutely had this qualification to stay in Upper Groove Court.

In terms of Martial Dao talent, he comprehended spatial law.

In Alchemy Dao, he could even refine extremely powerful rank five divine pills.

Such a person, even a genius like Yang Shen also paled in comparison in front of him!

Luck?

It did not exist!

In the 40th round, Ye Yuan faced off with the High Clarity Sect's number three figure, Wei Yuanfei.

This Wei Yuanfei was a late-stage Second Firmament Celestial Deity, his strength rather formidable. He even had the qualifications to be ranked in the top five.

But before this fight, Yang Shen repeated exhorted that he must definitely concede defeat.

It was just that when the battle started, the development of the situation far exceeded Yang Shen's imagination.

This time, Ye Yuan changed his earlier style. The moment he came up, he unleashed incomparably swift and fierce attacks.

One move stronger than the last, one move faster than the last, suppressing Wei Yuanfei until he found it hard to even breathe, let alone concede.

Ye Yuan utilized the advantage of spatial law and unleashed speed to the extreme.

More importantly, Ye Yuan's divine essence was incomparably thick, his breath drawn-out, and was best at protracted fights.

But Wei Yuanfei was different, he finally still revealed a flaw under Ye Yuan's coercion.

In the end, he was killed by Ye Yuan with one sword!

That instant when Wei Yuanfei was killed by Ye Yuan, everyone was stunned.

If one was to say those people being killed previously were all because the opponent was too weak, then killing Wei Yuanfei absolutely displayed Ye Yuan's formidable to the extreme strength!

High Clarity Sect's elder and Yang Shen's hearts were dripping blood. Eight disciples came, after more than half a year, there were actually only three people left.

One of them was even the most useless He Yuan.

This was simply a devastating blow to the High Clarity Sect.

If there were no accidents, Yang Shen and Chen Tianlin would both enter the temple.

This was also to say that High Clarity Sect's future pillars of society were directly hacked finished by Ye Yuan!

This way, the High Clarity Sect would definitely produce a disjointed generation of talents. The impact on the entire sect was extremely far-reaching.

This move from Ye Yuan was too ruthless!

After this, Yang Shen exchanged blows with Jiang Xueyan and Baili Qingyan respectively.

Each time, Yang Shen would muster everything up, wanting to kill people.

But sadly, he failed to kill a single one.

In fact, Baili Qingyan actually even exchanged a few blows with him before being defeated.

Among the three people, Baili Qingyan's talent was clearly the highest. Her improvement was also the fastest.

And Ye Yuan's training also made Baili Qingyan's win rate increase a lot.

At present, among all of the 64 disciples, she was actually ranked sixth, only a step away from fifth place.

Finally, at the 53rd round, Ye Yuan and Yang Shen, these two great geniuses, met!

This fight was anticipated by all.

Hearing that spatial law and time law appeared at the same time in this season, quite a few temple disciples also came to watch the fight. It even attracted quite a few elders.

"Baili, Ye Yuan and Yang Shen fighting, who do you think has a higher chance of winning?"

Before the great battle, Jiang Xueyan actually had a rare moment of nervousness.

Presently, she was overwhelmed with gratitude toward Ye Yuan.

This one year's time, Ye Yuan refined many medicinal pills for her, making her strength advance by leaps and bounds.

Furthermore, Jiang Xueyan knew that the medicinal pills Ye Yuan refined, the impact was absolutely not just for a day or two. It would have a tremendous impact on her future cultivation.

This kind of impact was sufficient to change her life!

Of course, Baili Qingyan and Yi Qingxiang were the same too.

Baili Qingyan also appeared rather nervous as she said, "I can't say for sure either. The two can be said to each have their forte. Ye Yuan's might lies in laws fusion. But Yang Shen's time law similarly can't be underestimated. This fight, 50-50 chance I guess!"

Although very much hoping for Ye Yuan to win, Baili Qingyan had exchanged blows with Yang Shen before and was deeply aware of Yang Shen's might.

The sense of oppression that these two people brought her was virtually on par.

Hence, she also could not say for sure who was stronger and who was weaker.

It was also precisely because of this that she appeared somewhat nervous.

Yi Qingxiang said, "Relax, there's no way Ye Yuan will lose! This guy gives people surprises in all respects and never seems to have a limit!"

When the other two heard it, they deeply felt that way too.

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Chapter 1834: Divine Vestige Realm

On the stage, two powerful auras gushed out. One was tyrannical, one was proud!

Yang Shen's aura was peerlessly domineering, while Ye Yuan's aura was unmoving like a mountain.

This battle was a showdown between the High Clarity Sect and the Shadowmoon Sect, and also a contest between two great supreme laws.

Such an opportunity could not be casually encountered.

"Ye Yuan, hope that you don't concede defeat! Today, let's fight to the death. Do you dare or not?" Yang Shen's gaze was heated as he stared fixedly at Ye Yuan.

Can't kill the others, he might as well directly have a deathmatch with Ye Yuan.

Yang Shen had absolute confidence in himself. There was no way he would lose to Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan had a calm look as he said, "As you wish."

Yang Shen laughed loudly and said, "Hahaha, Ye Yuan, the humiliation that you brought to my High Clarity Sect, I'll wash it all clean today! You are dead for sure!"

Ye Yuan's expression was calm as he said, "That will depend on whether you have this ability or not!"

Yang Shen sneered and said, "You have a supreme law. But I have a supreme law too. In fact, I'm two minor realms higher than you! What do you have to beat me with? Today, I'll let you take a look at my true strength! What my High Clarity Sect has to become the number one sect!"

Facing Yang Shen, Ye Yuan's biggest disadvantage was his cultivation realm.

Ye Yuan was currently merely initial-stage First Firmament Celestial Deity, while Yang Shen was peak Second Firmament Celestial Deity. It was equivalent to being two minor realms higher than Ye Yuan.

These two minor realms did not seem to be much in the initial stages of Divine Dao. But at the Celestial Deity Realm, these two minor realms were sufficient to be deadly.

Even for a genius like Baili Qingyan, breaking through two minor realms step by step also required several hundred years. The gap could only be imagined.

“Kill!”

With a fierce cry, Yang Shen hacked over toward Ye Yuan with a matchlessly overbearing saber blow.

This saber pressed forward with an indomitable will!

What was even more frightening was that Yang Shen’s world power was extremely strong, overbearing until it seized all of the space as its own, not giving Ye Yuan any place to survive at all.

In front of this saber, Ye Yuan appeared too weak.

At this time, Ye Yuan moved too.

The Frostcounter Sword swinging, Ye Yuan’s figure cut through space, welcoming Yang Shen’s saber.

This Frostcounter Sword was a celestial deity mystic treasure!

After the Junyi Sword shattered, Ye Yuan had no convenient weapon all along.

After Ye Yuan broke through to rank five, Ye Yuan finally opened up the Purple Extreme Hall’s second layer space, obtaining the treasure trove inside.

He chose a celestial deity mystic treasure from among them, it was this Frostcounter Sword.

At the same time, dense blue patterns revolved around Ye Yuan.

One sword unleashing, it actually directly broke through the heavy blockade of Yang Shen’s world power, charging in front of Yang Shen without any obstruction.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Horrifying power of laws roamed about on the stage, giving off a series of rings.

In a blink of an eye, the two people exchanged more than ten moves, power of law surging endlessly.

Evenly matched!

Yang Shen’s pupils constricted. His realm was clearly much higher than Ye Yuan’s, but his world power was actually unable to affect Ye Yuan in the slightest.

What in the world was that blue pattern?

Below the stage, everyone was extremely shocked.

The level of these two people’s battle, they were simply unable to imagine it.

The 64 people taking part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave were all the Bamboo Groove Void Realm’s top geniuses.

But these two people towered above the group of geniuses, reaching another level.

“Ye Yuan’s blue pattern is so strange. It’s actually not affected by Yang Shen’s world power. It’s like where Ye Yuan goes, it forcefully hews open a space that belongs to him. What in the world is that thing?”

At this time, Little Tong was holding Treasure Pig, currently standing together with Du Rufeng.

This place was the place with the best view.

Little Tong was also very interested in this fight, he naturally would not miss it.

Hearing Du Rufeng inquire, his two eyes narrowed slightly and he said, “It’s ... Heavenly Dao!”

Du Rufeng’s face changed and he cried out in surprise, “H-Heavenly Dao? How is this possible?”

Little Tong used a tone that was not commensurate with his age and said with a solemn look, “It won’t be wrong. That’s the aura of Dao! Ye Yuan’s comprehension toward the Dao has already reached an inconceivable realm. He can already spur Heavenly Dao to use for himself. Although this aura isn’t strong enough yet, as his strength improves, this Heavenly Dao pattern will become more and more terrifying!”

Hearing Little Tong’s explanation, the shock in Du Rufeng’s heart could not be any greater.

Controlling Heavenly Dao for one’s own use, this kind of thing, ordinary people did not even dare to think about it, but Ye Yuan already did it.

Martial artists comprehend Heavenly Dao to strengthen themselves.

But Ye Yuan could actually drive Heavenly Dao, this was too terrifying!

Actually, Little Tong was half-right.

These blue patterns were indeed the aura of Heavenly Dao, but it was not Heavenly Dao that Ye Yuan was spurring on.

These blue fine lines were Ye Yuan’s own!

Other people breaking through to rank five, what they reached was Celestial Deity Realm. However, Ye Yuan embarked on a different path. His realm would naturally not be the same as well.

After Ye Yuan broke through to rank five, his divine sea underwent a change once more.

His divine vortex shrunk again, chaos divine essence also becoming more condensed.

That viscous aura already became thicker and thicker.

If one was to say the divine sea was as big as a lake in the beginning, then Ye Yuan’s current divine vortex was at most the size of a pond.

Not only did Ye Yuan’s divine essence not weaken, but it also grew even stronger than before instead.

Apart from this, countless blue lightning was born in Ye Yuan’s divine sea.

These blue bolts of lightning were extremely similar to what he saw back then on the Heavenspan Mountain. It was just that in terms of aura, it was much, much weaker; totally not on the same level.

Ye Yuan discovered that when he faced the enemy, he could mobilize these blue lightning and make his attacks sharper. His defenses also became stronger.

As for world power, it was even more like paper paste in front of the blue patterns.

As long as it was not strong to a certain degree, Ye Yuan could split it apart easily.

Hence, Ye Yuan named this realm, Divine Vestige Realm!

Outsiders could not tell, but Yang Shen keenly felt his own suffering.

Ye Yuan's sword seemed ordinary and sloppy. But an extremely strange force was contained within, throwing his vital-energy sea into turmoil, virtually unable to control himself.

With several dozen swords, he actually had a feeling of the long sword slipping out of his hand.

"No way! This kid is too peculiar. I can't carry on like this!"

Yang Shen knew that at this rate, he would lose without a doubt.

"Time law!"

Right at this time, he urged time law to the extreme.

Ye Yuan's face changed and suddenly felt that his movements became slow like an ant.

Even shuttling through space also became much slower.

Yang Shen grinned hideously and said, "How can the profundities of time laws be what you can imagine! Let me tell you! Actually, the time law that I used on them was not my full strength at all! My time law has similarly been comprehended to third firmament! Didn't expect it, right? Now, you can go to hell! Unparalleled World Suppressing Saber!"

Right at this time, Yang Shen urged his saber arts to the extreme as well. The incomparably swift and fierce martial technique was practically shredding the space.

This blade wanted Ye Yuan's life!

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Chapter 1835: Divine Vestige Space, Untainted by Myriad Laws!

1835 Divine Vestige Space, Untainted by Myriad Laws! In Yang Shen's heart, Ye Yuan was his ultimate goal.

Killing a hundred Yi Qingxiangs was also not as important as killing one Ye Yuan.

Hence, when dealing with Yi Qingxiang them all, Yang Shen did not go all out.

While it was good to be able to kill, failing to kill was no big deal too.

The most important thing was that Ye Yuan had to die.

The instigator of all this was Ye Yuan.

Looking at Ye Yuan's sluggish movements, a hint of a hideous grin flashed across the corners of Yang Shen's mouth. A saver turned into a white streak, hacking over toward Ye Yuan's head.

However, just as Yang Shen's blade arrived in front of Ye Yuan's face, it suddenly stopped, as if frozen in the air.

His figure was unable to advance an inch forward.

In front of Yang Shen, there was seemingly boundless space, waiting for him to cross.

His saber cut through one layer of space after another, but it was unable to land on Ye Yuan.

Two supreme laws collided together violently!

"Hahaha, it's useless! In front of time laws, everything is in vain! Go to hell!"

Yang Shen let out a wild laugh, light radiating on his body. The long blade actually pushed another inch forward.

The blade was already less than an inch away from the top of Ye Yuan's head!

The piercing cold light made Ye Yuan somewhat unable to open his eyes.

Everyone's hearts leaped to their throats, looking at this soul-stirring scene.

The complexions of Baili Qingyan and the rest turned pale, looking nervous.

This blade landing, Ye Yuan would be done for!

But right at this time, countless blue filaments spread out of Ye Yuan's body frenziedly, like spiders spinning silk.

Yang Shen's face changed. These fine filaments accumulated more and more, wrapping the two of them up very quickly.

From the outside world, the inside completely could not be seen at all.

"This ... What is this?" Du Rufeng's face changed as he asked.

A hint of terror also showed in Little Tong's eyes as he said, "This ... seems to be a power similar to world power. But it also seems to be somewhat different. If my conjectures are right, Ye Yuan already won!"

Du Rufeng's gaze turned intent and he said, "Won just like this? I don't know what's happening inside!"

Little Tong said, "Although we don't know what's happening inside, this move is definitely extraordinary. Because ... even I also felt danger!"

Du Rufeng turned pale with fright when he heard that. He was aware of what kind of existence Little Tong was.

Even he could actually feel danger. Then this blue filament ball was definitely extremely terrifying.

Inside the filament ball, Ye Yuan's two eyes showed an azure-blue color. Long sword swinging, it directly blew away Yang Shen's blade.

Yang Shen's gaze turned sharp and he exclaimed, "This ... How is this possible? Time law!"

Yang Shen tried his best to urge time law, but time law seemed to have thoroughly lost connection with him, unable to feel it anymore.

This situation made his heart sink to rock-bottom.

Ye Yuan's azure-blue eyes looked at Yang Shen, his eyes not carrying the least bit of emotion as he said, "You held back your strength, but have you ever thought that I also held back my strength? Don't need to waste strength anymore. Inside this Divine Vestige Space, it's untainted by myriad laws! The rules here are set by me. All the laws that you comprehend in the Heavenspan World are useless!"

After Ye Yuan broke through to Divine Vestige Realm, he discovered that he had the ability to construct the Divine Vestige Space.

Once he entered the Divine Vestige Space, Ye Yuan could control all powers of law!

In this place, he was the sovereign!

Clearly, Yang Shen did not believe it at all. He laughed wildly when he heard that and said, "You set the rules? Do you think that you're the Creator? Killing people with laughter!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Don't believe? Watch! Time, stop!"

Only to see him lightly point a finger out, Yang Shen's body suddenly turned stiff.

He struggled desperately, but he discovered that he was unable to move at all!

Yang Shen was very familiar with time laws. He could sense that this was not some so-called immobilization spell, but a genuine time stop!

Titanic waves stirred in his heart, looking at Ye Yuan in immense shock.

This ... How was this possible?

Time stop was an extremely profound time law. One had to at least cultivate beyond the seventh firmament before they could control the power of law.

But Ye Yuan clearly did not know time law, yet he could do it to this step.

This was also to say that Ye Yuan did not lie, he could really control this space!

Too inconceivable!

It was too fantastical!

There was actually still such a bizarre thing in this world.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Looks like you believe it. Then, you can go and die."

A hint of panic flashed across in Yang Shen's heart. He had never panicked like this before.

It was as if the being he was facing right now was really the Creator.

“H-Hang on! I ... I was wrong, spare me! I promise that I absolutely won’t find trouble with you in the future!” Yang Shen shouted.

Ye Yuan’s gaze did not carry the slightest emotion. He just said coolly, “It’s too late to admit your fault now.”

Done talking, Ye Yuan pointed another finger out. Yang Shen’s body disintegrated just like this, turning into nothingness.

Looking at Yang Shen’s slowly disappearing figure, Ye Yuan did not have the slightest ripple.

The current Ye Yuan, his disposition was greatly different from usual.

He exuded an icy-cold aura from head to toe as if he was an ice-man without the least bit of emotion.

No idea how long had passed either, the blue filaments slowly faded away, merging into Ye Yuan’s divine sea.

Plop!

Ye Yuan’s entire person lost consciousness, falling onto the ring.

Of course, there was already no Yang Shen on the stage. There was only Ye Yuan alone left.

Yang Shen was already dead until he could not be any deader.

There was an uproar all round!

Before this, Yang Shen was the sole candidate to win the championship. No one had ever thought that he would get second, let alone talk about dying.

But now, he was killed by Ye Yuan silently just like this?

Especially the High Clarity Sect’s elder, his one breath was pent up in his heart, virtually making him about to explode.

The High Clarity Sect that was powerful until it terrified people actually had six disciples die all at once this time. How would he report on his mission when he returned?!

Seeing that Du Rufeng was still in a daze, Little Tong reminded him and said, “Hey, you should announce the results.”

“Ah? Oh, oh!” Du Rufeng was akin to waking up from a dream.

The shock that this scene brought to him was seriously too intense.

That blue filament ball that was akin to a cocoon seemed to have the ability to devour everything, directly obliterating Yang Shen until not even dregs remained.

Just how strong was this Ye Yuan?

In reality, before this, he was not very optimistic about Ye Yuan.

After all, similar a possessor of a supreme law, Yang Shen's realm was much higher than Ye Yuan's.

No one had expected that what they waited for was actually such a result.

"This battle, Ye Yuan wins, Yang Shen perishes!" Du Rufeng said in a clear voice.

The moment his voice faded, a figure dashed onto the stage like lightning, and suddenly smacked a palm toward Ye Yuan who was currently in a coma.

High Clarity Sect's elder!

At this time, his two eyes were bloodshot, already completely lost his reason.

Du Rufeng gave a cold snort and took a step out, and already arrived on the stage.

Bang!

Two mighty True God powerhouses suddenly exchanged a blow. The High Clarity Sect's elder was immediately blasted flying.

"Han Jianqing, what are you trying to do?" Du Rufeng said coldly.

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Chapter 1836: Heavenly Dao is Heartless!

1836 Heavenly Dao is Heartless! Han Jianqing's eyes were bloodshot, already losing his reason.

He roared at Du Rufeng, "This brute killed six of my High Clarity Sect's top disciples! Not killing him today, how will I give an account to the sect master when I go back?"

Du Rufeng said coldly, "That's your business! As long as Ye Yuan didn't violate the temple's rules, no matter how many people he kills, it doesn't matter too!"

Fresh blood kept flowing out of the corners of Han Jianqing's mouth and he said in a cold voice, "The temple isn't fair! The moment this Ye Yuan came, you all let him stay in Upper Groove Court, based on what? If say that Ye Yuan is a disciple that the temple groomed, then why didn't you tell us beforehand? Why must you take such a path?"

Once a person lost their reason, the angle of thinking about problems became very extreme.

In Han Jianqing's view, Ye Yuan was definitely a disciple that the temple groomed in secret. However, he was deliberately instructed to participate in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave. Wasn't this nauseating people?

Du Rufeng's brows furrowed and he said in a cold voice, "Han Jianqing, keep talking nonsense and slandering the temple, you'll bear the consequences yourself!"

At this time, several figures appeared next to Du Rufeng. These were all the temple's elders. All of them were True God Realm powerhouses.

Seeing such a line-up, Han Jianqing seemed to have a basin of cold water splash down overhead.

One Du Rufeng and he was not a match already, let alone so many True God powerhouses.

“I’m ... unreconciled to it!” Han Jianqing roared angrily.

Du Rufeng’s expression eased up slightly and he said coolly, “The Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave’s original intention was to let the disciples who enter the temple obtain more harvests and stimulate greater potential. The reason why it doesn’t forbid killing is to let them let loose. But actually, situations where massacres are caused are exceedingly rare. This time, it was originally you all who initiated trouble first but want to blame others. What logic is this? Right and wrong, everyone has a weighing scale in their hearts. I believe that no need me to say anymore and everyone is also clear in their hearts!”

When everyone heard that, they secretly nodded their heads.

This matter was indeed provoked first by the High Clarity Sect. But the result now was that the arm could not twist the thigh, and wanted to vent their anger on Ye Yuan.

In reality, at first, everyone indeed felt bitter about the Shadowmoon Sect staying in Upper Groove Court. They had unhappiness in their hearts.

But by now, they had long already tossed this kind of thinking to the back of their minds.

Ye Yuan possessed incomparably powerful martial strength and also possessed superb alchemy skills. He indeed had the qualifications to stay in Upper Groove Court.

Moreover, they all knew that the cause of all these was the Treasure Pig.

Even though they all did not know what the Treasure Pig was, without a doubt, its origins were not ordinary.

Du Rufeng’s gaze was scorching as he said, “Han Jianqing, on the account that you were rash for a moment, you’re spared from death! But you insulted the temple. Death penalty can be spared, but it’s hard to escape punishment. Today, you’ll be expelled from the Bamboo Groove Holy Realm and return to the sect to be confined for a thousand years, not to leave the mountain! Do you submit?”

Han Jianqing’s face turned ashen, and he raised his head to the sky and heaved a long sigh as he said, “Forget it, Han Jianqing accepts the punishment!”

In the Bamboo Groove Void Realm, no matter how powerful the sect, they could not contend with the temple too.

The temple was a paramount existence.

Because they had Empyrean powerhouses!

This battle ending, the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave’s situation became even more complicated and confusing.

Yang Shen was already dead, he was naturally unable to become the temple’s disciple.

This way, the struggle for the second camp became abnormally fierce.

While Ye Yuan also tasted his Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave loss because of the fight with Yang Shen.

This coma of his lasted ten days and nights, directly missing the next fight, and was issued with a loss. However, even if he lost, he still firmly occupied the throne of first place.

Furthermore, everyone all knew that they were no longer able to shake Ye Yuan's position.

...

Ten days later, Ye Yuan finally slowly opened both eyes.

"You're awake!" When Baili Qingyan saw Ye Yuan wake up, she could not help being excited.

Little Tong's face also showed a rare smile and said with a faint smile, "Like I said, this kid won't die, but you guys don't believe."

Ye Yuan's eyes looked a little confused, the gaze that looked at Baili Qingyan was somewhat unfamiliar.

That unfamiliar look gave Baili Qingyan a fright.

"What? You ... You don't even recognize me anymore?" Baili Qingyan's face changed and said.

But very soon, Ye Yuan's eyes recovered clarity and he said with a smile, "Ha, S-Senior Apprentice Sister Baili what, why would I not recognize? Maybe the time that I was in a coma was a little long, and there's some issues. Unleashing that martial technique is still a pretty big burden on me."

Only then did Baili Qingyan feel relieved and said with a smile, "I really didn't expect that even the Yang Shen who comprehended time laws died in your hands!"

By the side, Yi Qingxiang also said, "Ye Yuan, you aren't aware of this, but when our Shadowmoon Sect disciples go out now, we really feel extra proud. This is all thanks to you!"

No matter where, people respected the strong and looked down on the weak.

Thinking about Zhu Wen's attitude when they first came, it truly felt like a lifetime had passed.

Now, Zhu Wen's attitude towards them already underwent a 180-degree great transformation, addressing them as brothers on every occasion.

And all these stemmed from the talent and strength that Ye Yuan displayed.

After sending everyone away, Ye Yuan's expression became somewhat ugly.

"You seem to be not quite right!" Little Tong said.

Ye Yuan was taken aback when he heard that and forced a smile as he said, "How so? I'm completely fine right now."

Little Tong looked intently at Ye Yuan and said in a childish tone, "I can feel that a subtle change happened to you. But as for the specifics of what the change is, I can't pinpoint it either."

Ye Yuan looked at Little Tong rather surprised, this kid's eyes were so discerning!

He let out a sigh and said, "You saw the Divine Vestige Space?"

Little Tong nodded his head and did not speak.

He naturally saw the Divine Vestige Space. Furthermore, that Divine Vestige Space gave him an extremely dangerous feeling.

Ye Yuan continued: "This martial technique seemed to have affected my temperament!"

Talking up to here, Ye Yuan's expression also became solemn.

Recalling the him inside the Divine Vestige Space, Ye Yuan felt very unfamiliar with the former.

The him at that time was like an ice-cold machine, not having the slightest emotion.

Even if he recovered now, Ye Yuan could feel that the him at that time affected the current him.

About this matter, Ye Yuan could not quite understand it.

Logically speaking, the Divine Vestige Space was a product of the Chaos Heavenspan Canon after cultivating to rank five. It was the accessory of this cultivation method and should not have this kind of sequela.

But why would this kind of strange situation occur?

Could it be that the Chaos Heavenspan Canon he cultivated had a problem?

Ye Yuan could not figure out after racking his brains!

He also communicated with Dustless about this situation, but Dustless was at a loss too.

When Little Tong heard that, his brows furrowed too and he said, "This martial technique of yours is indeed formidable. I sensed a strong Heavenly Dao aura within. Clearly, this Divine Vestige Space of yours hasn't reached grand completion yet. But you have to know one thing ... 'Heavenly Dao is heartless'!"

Ye Yuan's face changed, and his brows were practically knitted together as he ruminated further. "Heavenly Dao is heartless? Heavenly Dao is heartless! How could this be?"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1837: Realm Heart Island

Yang Shen died, and then the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave's fierce fighting continued.

But because of this great battle, the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave's setup underwent a dramatic change.

Ye Yuan naturally outshone the others, no one could surpass him anymore.

Even when encountering Luo Zhen later, he also directly admitted defeat after a hundred moves.

However, Luo Zhen's position of second place was also considered secure.

But the struggle for third to fifth place seemed especially intense.

The competition continued for more than a year, but the gap between third place and tenth place also did not pull apart.

Among these eight people, any one of them had a possibility of entering the top five in the end.

However, in the final round, no one could have expected that Baili Qingyan obtained the fourth place in the end.

This way, the Shadowmoon Sect suddenly got two places.

Du Rufeng stood on the high platform and announced calmly, "This Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave's top five, Ye Yuan, Luo Zhen, Tian Dajiang, Baili Qingyan, and Li Long, shall enter the temple. Ten days later, these five people will enter the void realm heart and comprehend Great Dao. The other disciples can go up Skyjade Cliff to comprehend Dao for ten years. After ten years, you must leave the Bamboo Groove Holy Realm!"

The disciples who took part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, after hearing Du Rufeng's announcement, they all sighed endlessly.

"Before coming to the Bamboo Groove Holy Realm, no one could have imagined that the High Clarity Sect would actually be shaved bald, right?"

"Isn't that so? Later on, Chen Tianlian practically gave up himself. Whoever he met, he directly conceded defeat. He was afraid that Ye Yuan would kill him! What a coward, the High Clarity Sect's face is utterly lost by him!"

"Heh, what face does the High Clarity Sect still have? This can't blame him either. Even Yang Shen died in Ye Yuan's hands, so how can he not be scared? But like this is good too. At least, he preserved his life."

"In comparison, the little-known Shadowmoon Sect actually obtained two seats. This really made people's jaws drop."

...

The powerful High Clarity Sect did not even have one enter the top five in the end.

Chen Tianlin's strength originally could definitely enter the top five. But ever since Yang Shen was killed, he would concede no matter who he met.

Chen Tianlin was very smart. He yielded to Ye Yuan in this manner, hoping that he would show mercy and not kill him.

In the end, Ye Yuan indeed let him go.

During this Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, Ye Yuan's domineering rise changed the fate of many genius disciples.

"Ye Yuan, thank you!" Baili Qingyan came in front of Ye Yuan and gave thanks sincerely.

She understood that with her original strength, it was impossible to enter the temple.

But in this one year plus time, Ye Yuan first helped her refine the Jadethaw Purpleheart Pill, then fed her moves, causing her strength to improve greatly. Only then did she rank into the top five.

One could say that for her to be able to enter the temple, it was entirely forged by Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Your talent is pretty good in the first place. I was merely adding flowers to embroidery."

Baili Qingyan could not resist rolling her eyes at Ye Yuan. Was this guy knocking people down on purpose?

Comparing talent, was there anyone greater than you?

What was laughable was that she even thought that Ye Yuan was a trash back then, dragging Ye Yuan into a partnership to enter the Shadowmoon Mountain Range.

Thinking about it now, Baili Qingyan actually felt a hint of sweetness.

Except, she realized now that along with the passing of time, the sense of alienation between Ye Yuan and her was actually gradually increasing.

This was not just the disparity in strength, but that Ye Yuan seemed to have the intention of keeping her at a distance.

This kind of alienation was not the alienation of distance, but it was emotional estrangement.

It seemed that no matter what and when, Ye Yuan would have a professional-like attitude toward her.

This attitude made Baili Qingyan very dejected.

At this time, Xu Yan also went to congratulate. Xu Yan said, "Before coming to the Bamboo Groove Holy Realm, he never would have dreamed that our Shadowmoon Sect can actually obtain two spots. When we return, the sect master will definitely be very happy."

Obtaining two spots was not just a matter of reputation. The temple would also give certain rewards to True God level sects according to headcount.

This kind of reward had a very far-reaching impact on True God level sects.

Hence, that was why the various major sects would spare no efforts to groom disciples and supply talents to the temple.

Ye Yuan cupped his fists and said, "This one year plus, Ye Yuan is grateful for Elder Xu's care and is endlessly grateful. Ye Yuan has nothing to repay with and presented Buddha with borrowed flowers, giving these medicinal pills to Senior Apprentice Sister Jiang and Senior Apprentice Brother Yi."

Jiang Xueyan and Yi Qingxiang's eyes turned sharp and they cried out in shock: "Tendon Changing Spirit Bamboo Pill, Brahma Dragon Break Pill, these ... these medicinal pills are too precious!"

Although these spirit medicines were all sealed, they knew that Ye Yuan taking action would absolutely all be divine-grade and above quality.

These medicinal pills, miss this village and there would not be this shop anymore.

Among the sects, it was absolutely impossible for there to be anyone who could refine this grade of medicinal pills.

These medicinal pills had tremendous benefits to the two people's cultivation in the future. It can let him pass barriers smoothly, going further!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Thanks to Treasure Pig, I don't lack spirit medicines when refining pills now. Hence, I dug some medicinal pills from his mouth and gave them to you."

The two people looked at Ye Yuan, eyes full of gratitude.

"This ... Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, in the past, it was all my fault, hope that you don't take it badly," Jiang Xueyan's face turned red as she apologized.

Yi Qingxiang also said, "Back then, I also harbored malicious intentions toward Junior Apprentice Brother Ye. Mentioning this, I'm really ashamed."

Presently, they already understood that whatever faction struggle was simply floating clouds in front of a genuine powerhouse.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "That's all past matters, don't need to mention anymore. But, there are some words that I want to remind you guys, the might of a sect isn't brought up amidst internal friction. Rather than spend time bringing other factions down, might as well spend more time to cultivate."

The two nodded their heads, deeply feeling that way too.

...

On a small boat, seven people and one pig were currently heading for the depths of the Spirit Nether Sea.

"Bamboo Groove Holy Realm is merely the outermost rites ground of the temple, the place that connects the temple with the outside world. The temple has a total of five palaces, branched out on five islands. They are respectively controlled by five great Empyrean elders. And these five great islands surround another island. It's the most important place in the Bamboo Groove Void Realm: the Realm Heart Island. The heart of the void realm is on this Realm Heart Island."

Du Rufeng spoke with ease and fluency, introducing the temple's situation to the five disciples.

As the few people listened, their faces revealed rapt looks.

This place was where the nucleus of the Bamboo Groove Void Realm lay!

The small boat pulled into the shore, Du Rufeng said to the few people, "There are restrictions everywhere on Realm Heart Island, all of you follow closely! Once you trigger the restrictions, immortals can't save you guys too!"

The few people's expressions turned fearful when they heard that, revealing a hint of solemnness.

Ye Yuan looked at Little Tong and said with a curious face, "We're going to the heart of the void realm. You're going too?"

Little Tong rolled his eyes and said huffily, "Why? You have a problem?"

Du Rufeng chuckled and said, "Opening the heart of the void realm needs to borrow the power of Lord Treasure Pig. And Lord Treasure Pig and Little Tong are always together. So, he definitely has to go."

"Heard that?" Little Tong said with a smug look.

"Grunt, grunt!"

Treasure Pig also grunted at Ye Yuan like taking credit for someone else's achievements.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1838: Maybe, This Is a So-Called Genius

"Such thick spatial power!"

The group of people arrived outside of a barrier. Ye Yuan immediately felt the spatial force that hit him head-on.

Du Rufeng nodded and said, "The heart of the void realm is the cornerstone of the void realm, the entire Bamboo Groove Void Realm built on it. The spatial power here is naturally the strongest. You're the most adept in spatial law, perhaps you might have some gains."

Ye Yuan nodded his head, revealing a look of anticipation.

Everyone was just about to continue moving on when two figures suddenly appeared out of thin air and asked, "Halt! Who goes there?"

These two people were dressed in black, their auras being incomparably powerful.

When these two people appeared, Ye Yuan's pupils suddenly constricted.

Spatial law!

These two people both knew spatial law. Furthermore, their comprehensions were exceedingly high.

Du Rufeng said in a clear voice, "Kong Wen, Kong Chen, why? Don't even recognize me anymore?"

"Oh, turns out that it's Master Du! You're a rare guest, what wind blew you here?" Kong Wen laughed and said.

Du Rufeng smiled and said, "Isn't the once-a-thousand-years Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave here? It just so happens that I was tasked with this errand this time. I brought over these disciples who passed the test and let them enter the heart of the void realm to comprehend."

Kong Wen's gaze swept a glance over Ye Yuan and the others. He said with a frown, "Turns out that it's the disciples who just entered the temple. But ... the quality of this season is somewhat poor. Why is there even a middle-stage First Firmament Celestial Deity?"

In this one year plus, virtually every disciple who took part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave made substantial progress.

Ye Yuan as one of the best among them was naturally no exception either.

Not long ago, his realm made a small improvement and broke through. He was now a middle-stage First Firmament Celestial Deity.

Although it was still within a minor realm, this cultivation speed was actually very fast already.

One had to know, for ordinary Celestial Deity powerhouses to want to break through, it was all calculated with thousands, even several tens of thousands of years.

However, Kong Wen's words made everyone's faces reveal peculiar looks.

Poor quality?

Ye Yuan's quality should not be too good!

Du Rufeng laughed and said, "Huhu, Brother Kong Wen has made an error of judgment. Ye Yuan overpowered the masses in this Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, and is fully-deserving of the first place."

Kong Wen was taken aback and immediately said even more disdainfully, "He got the first place? Huhu, that shows even more that this season's disciples are too poor!"

Du Rufeng was speechless when he heard that. Ye Yuan's strength, if not seeing with one's own eyes, it was likely very difficult to believe.

"Snort!"

At this time, Little Tong suddenly let out a cold snort.

Only then did Kong Wen duo notice that there was actually a child who followed along too.

However, when they saw the Treasure Pig in the child's arms, their faces could not help changing greatly.

"Alright, stop talking rubbish, hurry up and open the barrier to let us in." Du Rufeng said coolly.

Kong Wen duo did not say anymore, immediately taking out two magic weapons, and forcefully opened up a door in the barrier.

Du Rufeng continued and said, "You all go first, I'll follow right after."

Ye Yuan's eyes were flickering incessantly. No one knew what he was thinking about.

But he still entered the barrier together with the others.

After everyone left, Kong Wen said in surprise, "That ... Could that child be ... that lord?"

Du Rufeng had a solemn look and said in a deep voice, "The few great island masters' conflict, you guys are also aware of it. This matter, you guys had best take it as you didn't see anything. Otherwise ... the consequences are not what you can bear!"

The two people's gazes turned intent and they said, "Got it!"

...

Above the void, an enormous chunk of crystal was suspended there.

Seeing the heart of the void realm, Ye Yuan's mind stirred.

Laying low in the Bamboo Groove Void Realm for so long, he finally saw the heart of the void realm today.

As long as he opened up the heart of the void realm and entered it, he would be able to return to the Heavenspan World.

"Treasure Pig, can you really open up the heart of the void realm?" Ye Yuan asked curiously.

The heart of the void realm was normally in a sealed state. The Bamboo Groove Void Realm's space was extremely stable. Its normal operation did not need to activate its complete state.

Only when new disciples entered the sect would it open once.

"Grunt! Grunt!"

Treasure Pig grunted at Ye Yuan, seemingly expressing its displeasure.

Suddenly, its body shuddered, two rays of light suddenly shot out of its nose, flying straight for the heart of the void realm.

Bang!

The heart of the void realm emitted intense vibrations. Then, it burst forth with a blinding light.

A boundless spatial power rapidly spread out, making Ye Yuan's heart float up.

Ye Yuan was overjoyed, threw several medicinal pills over, and said with a smile, "Well done, Treasure Pig! You're indeed amazing!"

Treasure Pig swallowed several medicinal pills in one gulp and actually grinned at Ye Yuan, boring into his bosom all at once.

Little Tong snorted coldly and said, "Gluttonous pig!"

In this enchantment, spatial law revolved non-stop. Ye Yuan was impacted by the power of laws all of a sudden until he was almost asphyxiating.

Actually, what was contained inside this heart of the void realm was not just spatial power of law, but contained the source of a world, an existence similar to that of Heavenly Dao.

This kind of source power was infinitely beneficial to martial artists.

But Ye Yuan was the most sensitive towards spatial law, so his comprehension in this aspect was also the deepest.

Suddenly, a hint of comprehension rushed to his head. Ye Yuan's entire person was akin to being electrocuted, standing transfixed on the spot.

A hint of surprise flashed across Little Tong's eyes and he cried out in surprise, "Comprehended so fast? This kid, really ..."

Ye Yuan had already stopped at third firmament spatial law for very long. Today, under the envelopment of this powerful spatial law, he finally produced a trace of enlightenment and started breaking through.

When the others saw this scene, they were all shocked until they could not close their mouths.

Luo Zhen smiled bitterly and said, "Maybe, this is a so-called genius!"

These words coming out of his mouth were really rather bitter.

In this thousand over years, he had always been crowned with the title of a genius. He himself thought so too.

Regardless of whether it was cultivation speed or laws comprehension, he examined his own conscience and felt that he did not lose to anyone.

All the way until he saw Ye Yuan gain enlightenment on Dao today, this confidence was utterly shattered into pieces.

The other four people, including Baili Qingyan, all deeply felt that way too as they nodded their heads.

"This isn't an ordinary law, but this is one of the supreme laws, spatial law! This guy is really a freak!" Li Long could not resist spitting, being dealt a terrible blow.

Under everyone's eyes, Ye Yuan took a step out, his body immediately vanishing.

Ye Yuan blended right into the void.

While at this time, Du Rufeng, Kong Wen, and Kong Chen, also entered the barrier and just happened to see the scene of Ye Yuan submerging into the void, their eyes opening wide.

"This ... This is spatial law! He comprehended the fourth firmament spatial law! This kid was actually so monstrous?" Kong Wen said in immense shock.

"His profound accumulations erupted. Encountering the spatial power of the heart of the void realm, his power of law directly achieved mastery through comprehensive study of the subject, and understood! We cannot compare to this child!" Kong Wen also said.

Even Du Rufeng was also inexplicably shocked.

He knew that Ye Yuan might very likely gain enlightenment on Dao, but he did not think that it would be this fast.

The others had not started yet and he already comprehended!

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Chapter 1839: Kidnapping an Empyrean

Inside the barrier, Kong Wen and Kong Chen looked at the Ye Yuan above the void with envious looks.

"Tsk tsk, us two brothers spent nearly 400 thousand years to comprehend to fourth firmament spatial law! This brat is just over a thousand years old and actually already did it to this level!" Kong Wen lamented.

The Kong Family was a family clan that guarded the heart of the void realm for generations. They had a natural advantage in comprehending spatial law.

Furthermore, the Kong brothers were also considered among the best in the Kong Family.

But even so, they only started comprehending spatial law when they reached the late-stage Celestial Deity Realm.

Furthermore, the time that they spent was extremely long!

But Ye Yuan only used a thousand over years and completed something that they comprehended for 400 thousand years.

This kind of natural aptitude could be rated as freakish.

Little Tong rolled his eyes at him and said, "Wonder who was it who said that this season's disciples can't make it!"

Kong Wen's expression turned stiff and he said embarrassedly, "Your Excellency, I ... Didn't I not know?"

Little Tong snorted coldly and said, "If you don't know, then don't simply say things. Some people are existences that you have to look up to all your life. Therefore, be more low-key in conduct."

Kong Wen had an appearance like he learned a lesson and said, "Yes, Your Excellency! Kong Wen won't dare next time!"

Right at this time, the Ye Yuan above the void slowly opened his eyes and let out a sigh as he said, "Spatial law is indeed incredibly marvelous. The comprehension ends here as well."

When the Kong Wen duo heard these words, they nearly spewed out a mouthful of old blood and cursed, "You scoundrelly brat, intentionally aggravating us? From initial-stage fourth firmament to peak initial-stage, I used a full 50 thousand years!"

Spending three years' time, Ye Yuan's spatial law comprehension reached peak initial-stage Fourth Firmament and was unable to make any more progress.

Ye Yuan said it not without reason. But this speed in Kong Wen two people's view was already a heaven-defying existence. It was also no wonder that he was very depressed when he heard it.

Ye Yuan's figure swayed. When he appeared again, he already arrived beside Little Tong and the rest.

Spatial law fourth level, spatial shift!

Before this, Ye Yuan could shuttle through the void, but it was all within a very small range.

But now, Ye Yuan would be several hundred thousand miles away with a thought. The two could not be mentioned in the same breath at all.

Celestial Deity powerhouses could also utilize spatial law and shuttle through the void. But their speed compared to Ye Yuan's was like heaven and earth.

"Little Tong, you follow me. I have something to tell you," Ye Yuan suddenly opened his mouth and said.

Little Tong was somewhat uncertain, not knowing what Ye Yuan had up his sleeves, but he still followed.

“What is it? Quickly spit out what you have!” The two people came to a deserted place and Little Tong said with displeasure.

Ye Yuan flashed a smile at Little Tong and suddenly made a move like lightning, swiftly tapping a few times on Little Tong’s body.

Little Tong’s face changed, unable to use an ounce of his strength.

“Boy, do you know what you’re doing?” Little Tong said in a solemn voice.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Don’t get agitated first, I have something to discuss with you, my Lord Empyrean!”

Little Tong’s face changed and he said, “What are you talking about? I don’t understand!”

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, “A straightforward person doesn’t beat around the bush, Lord Empyrean. Stop pretending. When those True God powerhouses saw you, each and every one of their faces was not right. Even I can’t even perceive this, then I’d also be too stupid.”

Actually, Ye Yuan felt that something was wrong with Little Tong long ago. He kept saying that Treasure Pig was his pet, but how could a strange pet like Treasure Pig be handed to a child?

Also, even though Du Rufeng deliberately hid it, his respect for Little Tong sometimes showed up unintentionally.

Coupled with the expressions when the Kong brothers saw Little Tong, Ye Yuan was very certain that Little Tong was not some Empyrean powerhouse’s grandson, but the Empyrean himself!

It was just that no idea for what reason, Little Tong became this current appearance.

Little Tong’s expression was ugly to the extreme and he said, “Could it be that you’re Daoless that old dog’s man? Don’t you forget, this place is the divine temple! If you dare to touch me, Du Rufeng and the Kong brothers won’t let you off!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Daoless? That’s also an Empyrean powerhouse of the temple, right? But he has nothing to do with me. Calling you here, I actually just want to negotiate a deal with you.”

Only after hearing Ye Yuan’s words did Little Tong’s face ease up slightly.

But he also knew that the deal Ye Yuan was talking to him about was definitely not something good. Otherwise, he also would not need to restrain him.

This fellow had such gall. Since he knew his identity, he still dared to take liberties with him. Wasn’t he scared of him taking revenge?

“Speak!” Little Tong said huffily.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “I want to invite you to go to the Heavenspan World together with me!”

Hearing this, Little Tong’s expression suddenly changed and he cried out in surprise: “You! You’re a person of the Heavenspan World? This ... This is impossible!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Are you talking about my divine essence? Huhu, the cultivation method that I cultivate is a little special. Mimicking the Bamboo Groove Void Realm's divine essence isn't a big deal to me."

Little Tong's expression was ugly as he said, "Impossible! You can forget about it!"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders, patted Treasure Pig's baby pink little head, and said with a doleful look, "Treasure Pig, sorry, not that I'm not willing to refine medicinal pills for you. If we're fated in the future ... we'll still meet again."

"Grunt, grunt!"

Treasure Pig suddenly broke free from Little Tong's arms and used a pair of short pig hoofs to hug Ye Yuan's thighs, eyes brimming with tears, a look of reluctance to part.

Ye Yuan let out a sigh and said, "Not that I'm heartless, it's that the Heavenspan World still has many things waiting for me to go do! Uh ... maybe in the future, when I finish settling everything, I'll come to the Bamboo Groove Void Realm to find you again, alright?"

Treasure Pig's little head shook like a rattle-drum, clutching Ye Yuan's leg desperately, unwilling to let go.

When Little Tong saw this scene, he was furious until he gnashed his teeth and cursed, "Shameless!"

Ye Yuan looked at Little Tong and said helplessly, "Actually, I took part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, my goal was in order to enter the heart of the void realm. It's just a pity that I have ties in the Bamboo Groove Void Realm now. Once I leave the Bamboo Groove Void Realm, you all will definitely make a move on the Shadowmoon Sect. No choice, I can only take this step. Furthermore, your current state isn't able to refine medicinal pills for Treasure Pig at all. You going to the Heavenspan World together with me is the best choice."

Little Tong looked at Ye Yuan rather surprisedly, not expecting that he actually had such plans.

It seemed like this boy was someone who valued relationships.

Actually, on the whole, Ye Yuan did not live happily in the Shadowmoon Sect.

In fact, for the sake of killing Qian Ye, he even incurred resentment with the sect master.

But, without the Shadowmoon Sect, this springboard, there was no way he could enter the heart of the void realm.

Ye Yuan asked for a clear conscience when doing things.

If he left the Bamboo Groove Void Realm rashly, it would definitely implicate the Shadowmoon Sect. They might even be destroyed because of it.

Before he left, he had no choice but to take the Shadowmoon Sect into consideration.

Originally, he was still struggling with how to deal with this matter. But after he discovered Little Tong's identity, he had this bold plan.

Furthermore, Treasure Pig was very reliant on Ye Yuan now. If Ye Yuan left, probably no one could satisfy it anymore.

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Chapter 1840: What is Love?

1840 What is Love? “Just that? If I say no?” Little Tong’s gaze looked at Ye Yuan scorchingly as he said in a solemn voice.

He was an exalted Empyrean powerhouse. Even if his strength was no longer there now, he was also not what anybody could knead.

He did not believe that Ye Yuan really dared to do something to him.

As long as anyone found out, Ye Yuan would definitely die.

How did the current Little Tong still look like a little kid? His face was full of wisdom that was not commensurate with his age.

Treasure Pig looked back at Little Tong with a pitiful appearance. It truly gave people a feeling of unable to help to show tender care when one saw it.

But Little Tong snorted coldly and said, “You stupid pig, it’s none of your business here. Get back here for me!”

Treasure Pig’s head shook like a rattle-drum but hugged Ye Yuan’s leg even harder.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Heavenly Emperor Realm! Don’t you wish to step into the realm of Heavenly Emperor?”

Little Tong’s expression finally had a change.

But very soon, he laughed coldly and said, “Heh, Heavenly Emperor Realm, just the likes of you, a measly Celestial Deity Realm, also dares to make this kind of promise to me?”

But Ye Yuan did not care at all and said with a faint smile, “Bamboo Groove Void Realm is only a tiny place in the end, a subsidiary of the Heavenspan World. Even if you’re a god-like existence in this place, it’s ultimately just deceiving yourself and others too, no? Moreover, your current situation in the temple probably isn’t too good, right?”

Little Tong’s expression changed again and again, Ye Yuan’s observation ability was too sharp.

He had clearly never been in contact with the temple’s upper echelons and knew absolutely nothing about the temple’s situation. Just by relying on what he saw and his guts, he could guess so many things.

This mind was tough for ordinary people to match!

Furthermore, the most, most important thing was that Ye Yuan’s words hit the bottom of his heart.

They all, these Bamboo Groove Void Realm’s supreme powerhouses, all enjoyed the worship of all life, enjoying the treatment of a god.

They were afraid of facing the outside world.

Empyrean powerhouses were indeed a formidable force in the Heavenspan World. But to talk about being powerful, that could not be said no matter what.

There were still Heavenly Emperor powerhouses above Empyreans. There were Transcendent Heavenly Emperors, and even Dao Ancestors!

What did Empyreans count for?

Any random Heavenly Emperor powerhouse that came out could instantly kill them!

Putting it bluntly, they were merely frogs at the bottom of a well, intoxicated in their own world, that was all.

Ye Yuan observed his words and expression and continued, "I'm just at the Celestial Deity Realm, so I'm naturally not qualified enough to babble away about Heavenly Emperor. But my alchemy skills, you've witnessed it before. How do you think it compares to you?"

Little Tong was silent, his expression rather ugly.

"Grunt, grunt ..."

Little Tong did not speak, but Treasure Pig sounded out.

That meaning was very clear, Ye Yuan's medicinal pills were tastier than Little Tong's!

Little Tong wished to kick it flying with a foot and said furiously, "You creature who lives off me while secretly helping others, you scam with him then. The further you scam, the better!"

Treasure Pig had an aggrieved look, it was just telling the truth.

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, he also could not help smiling.

Treasure Pig's requirement towards the quality of medicinal pills was exceedingly high. He was already used to eating Ye Yuan's medicinal pills now. Du Rufeng's medicinal pills were already tasteless to him.

"Since that's the case, how do you know that I'm unable to refine medicinal pills to let you break through to the realm of Heavenly Emperor in the future?"

Finished saying these, Ye Yuan stopped talking, quietly waiting for Little Tong's outcome.

He was confident in himself that Little Tong would definitely agree.

His strength was currently very weak, staying in the temple was very dangerous instead. Might as well go outside together with him and make his break.

"Alright, you win. I'll go with you! Now, release the restrictions on me!" No idea how long had passed, Little Tong finally agreed.

Hearing Little Tong agree, Treasure Pig immediately started jumping happily.

Nothing was more important than delicious food.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That won't do, an Empyrean powerhouse who became a child is also an Empyrean powerhouse. I don't want to take my life as a joke. I have a poison here that I specially made for you. When you consume it, I'll release the restrictions for you."

Little Tong was angered until his expression was livid. Glaring fiercely at Ye Yuan, he said, "Punk, when I recover my strength, I'll definitely kill you straight away!"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "You won't! Kill me and there won't be anyone to refine pills for Treasure Pig anymore. Don't you say so, Treasure Pig?"

Treasure Pig nodded its head very seriously and tunneled into Ye Yuan's bosom with a grunt.

...

"What? You want to enter the Heavenspan World?" When Du Rufeng heard Little Tong's words, he nearly jumped up.

Little Tong said with a serious look, "I've thought about it, better leave first for the time being. I returned to boyhood from old age because of my cultivation method. This matter can't be hidden for long. Once Daoless that old fogey knows about my current situation, he likely won't let me off."

Du Rufeng's face changed and he said, "Then ... this disciple will follow you together to the Heavenspan World!"

Little Tong shook his head and said, "No, even if you go, you can't be of any help too. Ye Yuan accompanying me will do."

Du Rufeng was taken aback and said, "Y-Ye Yuan?"

Little Tong could not resist rolling his eyes and said with a nod, "Right now, Treasure Pig has stopped eating your medicinal pills already. Do you think that you can replace Ye Yuan's position? Relax, just take it as bringing him out to train. This boy is a promising talent."

Du Rufeng nodded his head, deeply feeling that way too, and said, "Then ... alright, but Your Excellency must be careful. The Heavenspan World can't compare to the Bamboo Groove Void Realm. Experts are plentiful like clouds."

With this excuse, Ye Yuan going to the Heavenspan World became proper and justified.

He also did not need to worry that the temple would vent their anger on the Shadowmoon Sect because of this.

Before leaving the Bamboo Groove Void Realm, Du Rufeng even found a large pile of rank five spirit medicines and directly gave it to Ye Yuan.

Treasure Pig was a big glutton, not bringing along enough food would not do.

Actually, after Ye Yuan opened up the Purple Extreme Hall's second level, he was also rather wealthy now. Purchasing rank five spirit medicines was still doable.

But with the temple's present, he naturally accepted it graciously too.

Ten days later, two people and one pig entered the heart of the void realm, disappearing from everyone's sight.

...

Seven years later, the other four people recovered from their enlightenment.

"Looks like you all had significant harvests. Alright, this matter is settled. This old man can now go back and report on the fulfillment of the mission. Come on," Du Rufeng said coolly.

But Baili Qingyan's brows furrowed and she said, "Elder Du, where's Ye Yuan? Why is he not here?"

Du Rufeng said, "Ye Yuan finished comprehending one step ahead of you guys. The temple just happened to have a mission for him, so he left first."

Baili Qingyan suddenly had a trace of an ominous feeling in her heart and she said, "Mission? Ye Yuan is merely a disciple who just entered the sect, what kind of mission would he be assigned? Also, Little Tong and Treasure Pig are also gone! Elder Du, what in the world happened."

Du Rufeng's face was rather ugly, and he said in a solemn voice, "This is the temple's business. How is it your turn to tell us what to do?"

Baili Qingyan was very smart. Ye Yuan's disappearance was too unusual, he kept feeling that something happened and felt empty in her heart as if she lost something.

Her heart hurt!

"Sorry, Elder Du, I ..." Baili Qingyan felt wronged as she said.

How could Du Rufeng not know her thoughts? He let out a sigh and said, "Alright, come on!"

Baili Qingyan nodded her head and followed everyone, preparing to leave.

But when everyone was not paying attention, Baili Qingyan suddenly took a step, flying towards the heart of the void realm, disappearing.

When Du Rufeng saw her disappearing back view, he could not help shaking his head. With his strength, if he really wanted to stop Baili Qingyan, he could naturally do it.

But he did not.

Du Rufeng sighed and said, "Pray ask what is love, guiding people till death do them apart! Forget it, let her be! The few of you, today's matter, you're absolutely not allowed to say a word! Otherwise, you all know the consequences!"