

Medicine God 1841

Unrivalled Medicine God

Chapter 1841: Ten Bowls Topple

At Thousand Soar Imperial Capital, Heavenspan World.

The prosperity of an imperial capital was what imperial cities could not compare to.

Thousand Soar Imperial Capital occupied a vast area, it was several dozen times larger than ordinary imperial cities.

Divine Lord Realm powerhouses that were hard to see in imperial cities were as plentiful as oxen hair here.

Even Celestial Deity powerhouses could be seen everywhere too.

In a small tavern, an eight to nine years old little kid was hugging a pink piglet. Beside even sat a young man.

They were precisely Ye Yuan and co. who came out of the Bamboo Groove Void Realm.

“Brat, why do we have to come here?” Little Tong asked curiously.

The few of them had drifted in the heart of the void realm for as long as ten years before returning to the Heavenspan World.

But the moment the few people came out, they were in a mountain range in the vicinity of Thousand Soar Imperial Capital.

Ye Yuan originally planned on returning to the Heavenly Eagle Imperial City. But no idea why, Dustless made him stay in Thousand Soar Imperial Capital temporarily.

Ye Yuan asked him why, but he himself did not know either. He just said that there was a feeling from forces beyond his control that there would be a major event happening near Thousand Soar Imperial Capital recently, which seemed to be related to them.

Regarding Dustless’s supernatural feeling, although Ye Yuan was doubtful, he did not say much.

Martial artists’ sudden impulse tend to be very efficacious.

Little Tong’s question made Ye Yuan unable to answer. He could only smile bitterly and said, “Don’t ask me, I don’t know either.”

Little Tong was not surprised and just said coolly, “Then what should we do now?”

Ye Yuan thought about it and said, “Find a place to stay first. I reckon that before long, there will be results.”

This tavern was not large, but the dishes were pretty good. Ye Yuan and Little Tong both dug into it with relish.

Reaching Ye Yuan's realm, he could long already not need to eat. But there were still many martial artists who liked to drink alcohol and eat meat in taverns.

Firstly, these wine and meat were mostly not ordinary products. They were helpful to martial artists' cultivation.

Secondly, it was also to relieve the dreariness of cultivation and satisfy one's desire for good food.

The two people were currently chowing down when a handsome young man suddenly came to Ye Yuan's side and smiled at Ye Yuan as he said, "This brother, this tavern's business is quite good. Can you share a table with me? Your wine and food, I'll treat it."

Ye Yuan raised his eyes to look at this young man and saw that his face did not have the least bit of prodigiousness, totally different from those profligate sons.

When he said treat, his face was also very sincere and did not have the intention of showing off.

Hence, Ye Yuan nodded his head and made an inviting gesture, saying coolly, "Sit then."

That handsome young man was delighted when he saw the situation and shouted: "Waiter, bring a set of bowl and chopsticks, and serve some fine dishes."

Finished saying, he smiled at Ye Yuan and said, "I'm Leng Xu, I wonder how to address brother?"

"Ye Yuan."

"Haha, turns out that it's Brother Ye. Our meeting is fate! Come, bottoms up!"

Ye Yuan smiled slightly and clinked glasses with the other party, downing in one shot.

"Haha, great! Brother Ye, this inn's Ten Bowls Topple is rather powerful. Why don't we compete without using divine essence?"

Those who came here to drink were mostly looking for fun and to relax.

If one used divine essence to refine the alcoholic strength, it was naturally pointless already.

But for Celestial Deity powerhouses to want to really get drunk, it was naturally not that easy.

To be able to bring down a Celestial Deity powerhouse in ten bowls, the alcoholic strength of this alcohol could be imagined.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Okay, cheers!"

Finished saying, the two people raised a glass and drank another bowl.

In a twinkling, ten bowls went down to the belly, but no intoxication could be seen from the two.

The other tables were alarmed by the happenings on this side. Seeing Ye Yuan and Leng Xu down one bowl after another, they could not help staring dumbfoundedly with slack jaws.

"Eh? That's the Leng Family's young patriarch, right? No wonder he's so impressive. Heard that at his peak, he drank 46 bowls of Ten Bowls Topple in one go! Ever since then, he was conferred as the god of wine in this place!"

“However, that young man next to him is similarly impressive, to actually fight until he’s evenly-matched with Young Patriarch Leng!”

“Heh, it’s no use! The name of Ten Bowls Topple isn’t for show. After exceeding ten bowls, this alcohol kick will double up. I reckon that he can at most drink 20 bowls.”

...

This small tavern was out-of-the-way. Those who came here were mostly old customers and were very clear about this Ten Bowls Topple’s alcohol kick.

It was not that there were no people who drank past ten bowls, but they were in the minority.

No matter how powerful the Celestial Deity powerhouses, it was also extremely rare to drink past 20 bowls.

It was just that pity that Ye Yuan let them down.

“Awesome, cheers again!”

“I didn’t expect that Ye Yuan is also a man of the same pursuit! Haha, great, awesome!”

Leng Xu drank faster and faster and always laughed out loud. It was just that when Ye Yuan observed his language and countenance, he could perceive that there was more or less some bitterness in his smiles.

This person was here to get drunk!

Ye Yuan was slightly curious on why would such a bright and cheerful young man be like this?

But the feeling that this Leng Xu gave him was not bad. So he also accompanied Leng Xu and continued drinking cup after cup.

Not long ago, Ye Yuan’s fleshy body realm already broke through to the fifth transformation golden body.

Such a powerful body had a very strong immunity towards alcohol in the first place.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan was an alchemist. Furthermore, he was an alchemist who was fond of alcohol. No matter how strong the alcohol, it was merely so-so to him as well.

At least, this Ten Bowls Topple was not enough.

“65 bowls!”

“73 bowls!”

“90 bowls!”

...

At this time, everyone in the small tavern stopped eating and drinking. Their gazes were all focused on Ye Yuan and Leng Xu.

The way that these two people competing in drinking made them stare dumbfoundedly tongue-tied.

Finally, when drinking the 103rd bowl, Leng Xu collapsed on the table with a thud.

“F-Fine alcohol! Brother Ye ... come, come, cheers again!”

This guy already drank until he was out-cold and still wanted to bottoms up with Ye Yuan.

At one side, everyone was stunned.

“Goodness gracious, to actually bring down the god of alcohol! What deity is this young man?”

“This guy really didn’t mobilize any divine essence, so how did he do it?”

All around, there was a series of exclamations.

None of them had ever dared to drink until ten bowls before.

But today, this unfamiliar face actually downed 103 bowls of Ten Bowls Topple in one go. It was really too exaggerated.

Actually, a hundred bowls down the belly, Ye Yuan’s head was also a little woozy already.

This wine was called Ten Bowls topple, it indeed lived up to its reputation.

While the wine was a fine wine, it was just a pity that it was not the wine that intoxicated, but the drinker who got himself drunk.

Ye Yuan’s divine essence circulated and directly dispelled that dizzy feeling.

He turned around and asked the rest, “Do you all know where his home is?”

The moment everyone heard, they immediately understood, this young man was going to send Leng Xu back home.

In the crowd, a good person urged, “Heh, young man, your alcohol tolerance is pretty good! But you’d best not get involved in this murky water. The Leng Family isn’t too peaceful recently.”

Ye Yuan was baffled when he heard that and said smilingly, “Just sending him back home, so there’s no harm.”

That person just now said again, “Don’t listen to an elderly person’s advice and you’ll suffer right away! Since you want to find trouble yourself, we naturally won’t stop you either. The Leng Family is the imperial capital’s prominent family. You go out and turn right, after passing three streets, make a left turn, go through an alley, and you’ll reach.”

Ye Yuan nodded his head, settled the bill, and said to Little Tong, “Come on.”

But after Ye Yuan left the tavern, a hint of an imperceptible strange smile flashed across the corners of that person’s mouth.

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Chapter 1842: Who’s The Fool

Ye Yuan carried Leng Xu and passed through three streets according to the guidance of that person in the tavern. He turned into an alley. Along the way, Ye Yuan carrying a drunk man naturally attracted quite a few sidelong glances.

The corners of Little Tong's mouth curled and he said disdainfully, "You this fellow, really a busybody!"

In the view of most martial artists, this kind of chance acquaintance relationship was not worth it.

Either way, playing there to spend the night drunk also would not kill anyone.

Moreover, that person even warned that the Leng Family was not too calm recently.

But Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Just sending a drunk man home, a small thing."

Little Tong rolled his eyes and did not make a sound.

Clearly, he was very disapproving of this.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Suddenly, two figures fell from the sky and blocked off Ye Yuan's front and back exit routes.

The current Ye Yuan was equivalent to a turtle in a jar.

Little Tong had a helpless look as he said, "See, trouble came."

However, his face did not have much worry.

But seeing the arrivals ahead, Ye Yuan's face turned dark.

This person was precisely that man who told him about this path in the tavern.

The other person was also drinking with him.

That man had a smug look as he looked at Ye Yuan and said, "Brat, you've worked hard to support him over. Now, put the person down. Then you should leave."

Ye Yuan frowned and said, "You intentionally led me here? Turns out that the trouble you said was yourself."

That man laughed loudly and said, "I took people's money to help them avert a disaster. His trouble isn't me. But if you were to insist on it, that's fine too. Either way, he's about to pass on right away."

Once martial artists really got drunk, their divine soul was also in a paralyzed state, and was naturally clueless about the outside world's danger.

Hence, if one was not really in a bad mood, they normally would not drink until like Leng Xu.

The current Leng Xu was equivalent to a lamb awaiting slaughter.

Ye Yuan looked at that man and said coolly, "Since that's the case, you saying to let me leave is also to deliberately let me lower my guard, right? You're very careful when doing things."

The moment that man heard, he laughed loudly and said, "Boy, you're very clever! But sadly, you're not suited for the world of martial artists. This world is one where the weak are preys that the strong feasts on. Your kindheartedness won't have a good outcome! In your next life, remember to be more cold-blooded, hahaha ..."

One should not be a busybody. A person should hold back when talking and doing things. This was general knowledge of the martial artist world.

But Ye Yuan did not seem to know this common sense at all.

Or should he say, he knew but was not willing to do it.

This kind of 'fool' would naturally die sooner or later.

Ye Yuan looked at him and said coolly, "You're so confident like you've already cornered me."

That man said smugly, "Otherwise? You don't think that you, a First Firmament Celestial Deity, can still stir up any waves, right? I urge that you'd better not wake Leng Xu. You won't have this chance."

This man was an initial-stage Third Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouse. That man at the back was also a peak Second Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouse.

Ye Yuan being a peak First Firmament Celestial Deity, they did not take him seriously at all.

"Fool!" Little Tong snorted coldly and scolded.

The moment that man heard, he burst out laughing and said, "Heard that? Even this little kid is scolding you stupid! If you died, then you died, you even had to harm this little brat to die together with you, truly sorrowful!"

Little Tong could not resist rolling his eyes, this guy was really dumb to the max, what kind of comprehension ability was this?!

Ye Yuan placed Leng Xu in a corner and said to Little Tong, "Look after him for a while. It will be over very soon."

"Oh," Little Tong said very casually and did not express much.

Finished talking, Ye Yuan turned to that man again and said, "Hey, ask you one more time. Is the Leng Family just after passing through this alley?"

That man was taken aback and immediately laughed loudly and said, "For what? You want to send him home even if you become a ghost? Tsk tsk, you, brat, are really loyal to friends, making me not bear to kill you."

Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and said, "Looks like still have to find somebody else to inquire. Also, the fool that Little Tong said just now was referring to the two of you, not me. Mn, I think that before you guys die, you should still understand that."

That man was stunned again and had yet to understand what was going on when Ye Yuan's figure already disappeared.

That man's gaze turned intent and he said in horror, "Spatial law!"

The scent of death hit him head-on. He opened up world power straight away, planning to use world power to feel Ye Yuan's position.

But, it was all futile.

Puchi ...

A sword poked out of the void silently, directly swiping his throat. Fresh blood gushed out, his eyes began to turn lax.

Only at this time did he understand what kind of terrifying opponent he had provoked.

When the man opposite saw this scene, his face turned deathly pale.

Without the slightest hesitation, his figure fled into the void, wanting to escape this alley at once.

It was just too bad that in front of the Fourth Firmament spatial law Ye Yuan, this kind of escape appeared feeble and powerless.

Puchi!

Another sword, a peak Second Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouse fell!

Inside the heart of the void realm, three years of enlightenment on Dao, Ye Yuan's realm made tremendous progress in the first place.

Drifting inside the space for ten years, Ye Yuan's realm had already reached peak First Firmament Celestial Deity.

Coupled with Fourth Firmament spatial law and middle-stage Fifth Firmament Sword Dao laws, his strength was god knows how many times stronger than during the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave.

Initial-stage Third Firmament Celestial Deity, if not an existence with exceedingly high law comprehensions, they posed not the slightest bit of threat towards Ye Yuan.

Very sadly, this man was not.

Killing them was similarly a matter of lifting a finger.

Seeing this scene, Little Tong's gaze turned sharp.

"This boy's strength improved again! This guy doesn't know what's called bottleneck at all!"

These few years, Little Tong had also witnessed Ye Yuan's improvement.

In a short decade, Ye Yuan's improvement could practically be seen with the naked eye.

Too fast!

Even he, this Empyrean powerhouse, also sighed with admiration at Ye Yuan's talent.

Ye Yuan helped Leng Xu up again and said helplessly, "Isn't this guy the Leng Family's young patriarch? Why did he end up in this plight? Casually finding a Third Firmament Celestial Deity and he could take his life."

Little Tong pursed his lips and said, "In prominent families, brothers fighting among themselves is all too normal. What's the big fuss?"

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "That's true too, come on."

The Leng Family's address was not hard to inquire, casually inquiring and one would know.

Actually, the place where that man pointed to was not far from the Leng Family. It was just that there was no need to pass through this alley.

This alley was the place to kill that they meticulously arranged.

It was just a pity that their strength was lacking. They were killed instead.

Ye Yuan arrived in front of the Leng Manor's front door, and just happened to bump into a young man.

The moment that youth saw Leng Xu, his expression could not help changing drastically.

He took Leng Xu from Ye Yuan's hands and berated Ye Yuan, "Young Brother Xu, why did you drink until like this? Who are you people? What did you do to Younger Brother Xu? Come, men! Capture these two villains for me!"

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Chapter 1843: Essence Gathering Pagoda

Under that young man's word of command, quite a few men sprang out immediately, directly surrounding Ye Yuan. Ye Yuan's face turned cold. This guy was so unreasonable, not even asking, and then wanted to capture him indiscriminately. What logic was this?

"Your brother got drunk, so I sent him back. That's all."

Toward those family guards who surrounded him, Ye Yuan did not care and just explained nonchalantly.

Who knew that that young man gave a cold laugh and said, "Heh, you would be so kind? I think that you want to conspire a plot against Young Brother Xu, right? What are you still waiting for? Capture for me! If he dares to resist, capture and summarily execute!"

When those family guards received the order, they immediately attacked Ye Yuan.

When attacking, it was very vicious. How was this capturing a person? It was clearly to kill one!

Ye Yuan's face turned cold, his figure immediately vanishing.

Several cold lights flashed past, that young man only saw a pile of hands fly into the air, tragic screams linking up together.

Within a breath, the family guards all had their hands cut off!

The young man's face changed drastically when he saw the situation. He clearly did not expect that Ye Yuan's strength was actually so strong.

Ye Yuan put away the sword and stood there, looking at the young man as he said coolly, "On the account of Leng Xu's face, I won't go on a killing spree today. But I warn you, don't come and provoke me!"

Done talking, Ye Yuan swaggered off.

The young man's face changed several times, his gaze finally landing on Leng Xu, and his brows could not help knitting tightly together.

"H-Haha, awesome! Brother Ye Yuan, come, let's cheers again!" Leng Xu's eyes were hazy from drunkenness and he suddenly exclaimed.

"Ye Yuan? Who was that guy, such formidable strength! Jun Hao, how does his strength compare to yours?"

A man in black suddenly appeared next to the young man and said with cupped fists, "This subordinate ... isn't confident!"

The young man said in a cold voice, "Presumably so. Otherwise, you would have made a move just now. Looks like the Black Smoke Twin Fiends failed. I didn't expect that this good-for-nothing younger brother of mine actually found such an expert, really underestimated him. Originally thought that it was just a First Firmament Celestial Deity. I didn't think that his strength was actually so formidable, and that even you don't have the confidence either. Go and check for me. We must dig his details inside out."

The young man gave Leng Xu a glance, full of disdain.

The man in black said, "Yes!"

...

Leaving the Leng Family, Ye Yuan went to the Essence Gathering Pagoda set up by the City Lord Manor.

Ye Yuan's realm already reached peak First Firmament Celestial Deity. He planned to enter a retreat here for a period of time and assault Second Firmament Celestial Deity.

Presently, Ye Yuan's law comprehension already far surpassed his realm. His realm became the greatest factor restricting his strength instead.

This Essence Gathering Pagoda was a self-service cultivation pagoda, anyone could come in to cultivate.

Of course, the prerequisite was that you had sufficient divine essence stones.

Furthermore, it was middle-grade divine essence stones.

In the imperial capital, low-grade divine essence stones were already unable to satisfy the requirements of martial artists' cultivation.

Transactions here were all carried out with middle-grade divine essence stones.

The Essence Gathering Pagoda was divided into a total of nine levels. The cultivation rooms here were calculated according to days.

The first level required to pay ten pieces of middle-grade divine essence stones a day, which was also 30 thousand low-grade divine essence stones.

Further up, the middle-grade divine essence stones that each level required would increase several times over.

Reaching the ninth level, it needed 3000 pieces of middle-grade divine essence stones a day, which was a rather horrifying number.

One had to know, 3000 middle-grade divine essence stones were equivalent to 30 million low-grade divine essence stones.

And this was merely just one day's cultivation expense.

Of course, the effect was completely different too.

Ye Yuan heard that the spiritual energy concentration of the ninth level cultivation room was much stronger than even the Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye.

Naturally, the number of divine essence stones required was also extremely frightening.

Ye Yuan entered the Essence Gathering Pagoda and went straight up to the third floor.

There were many cultivation rooms inside the Essence Gathering Pagoda. People entered and left from time to time. The place was very crowded.

When the third floor's martial artists saw a First Firmament Celestial Deity come up, each and every one of them gave sidelong glances.

Logically speaking, First Firmament Celestial Deities normally trained on the first floor.

Coming to the third floor was purely wasting divine essence stones.

Because of the concentration of spiritual energy here, First Firmament Celestial Deities were unable to fully absorb it at all.

The third floor's cultivation rooms needed to pay 50 middle-grade divine essence stones a day.

Ye Yuan went one round and finally found an empty cultivation room.

But he was rather curious why this cultivation room was not in use.

Ye Yuan did not think that much either, immediately gathering 4500 pieces of middle-grade divine essence stones and placed it into the card slot outside the cultivation room.

His action drew a series of weird looks.

A First Firmament Celestial Deity placed 4000 over middle-grade divine essence stones in one go, truly extravagant!

By the side, someone said with a sneer, "Heh, this kid is really a sucker!"

Rumble!

With a loud noise, the door of the cultivation room slowly opened.

Ye Yuan was just about to enter inside when a cold voice came from behind: "Boy, this is my cultivation room, who permitted you to enter?"

Ye Yuan turned around and saw a young man in fine clothing.

This young man looked at Ye Yuan, a mocking expression on his face.

"Your cultivation room? The cultivation rooms here don't seem to register names, right?" Ye Yuan asked with a curious look.

That young man chuckled and said, "Aren't you curious why this place is clearly empty, but no one came over to put divine essence stones?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Now that you said it, it's really rather strange."

The young man said smugly, "This is my, Han Xiao's private territory. So, nobody dares to come!"

Ye Yuan looked at Han Xiao, curled his lips, and said, "Like that huh, I didn't know. How about this? Either way, I didn't go in, so you can just return the divine essence stones to me, then this cultivation room is yours."

Han Xiao burst out laughing when he heard that and said, "Hahaha! You're asking me for divine essence stones? What a hoot!"

All around, those martial artists also revealed mocking smiles.

"This kid wouldn't be a fool, right?"

"Han Xiao has used this move to scam no idea how many people. Can't be helped, this guy's strength is too strong. Within the Third Firmament Celestial Deity Realm, nobody is his match at all."

"This kid, a First Firmament Celestial Deity, actually dares to ask Han Xiao for divine essence stones. I reckon that he'll suffer."

...

Ye Yuan's expression turned dark and he said, "In that case, you intentionally waited for me to put down divine essence stones before coming over?"

This Han Xiao, Ye Yuan naturally had an impression.

In reality, when he just came over, Han Xiao was not far away.

Han Xiao laughed loudly and said, "I did it on purpose, so what can you do to me? Now, get further away! Otherwise, you can be prepared to go out lying down!"

Bang!

Han Xiao's voice had yet to fade when his entire person directly flew out backward, slamming heavily onto the wall of the opposite cultivation room, fresh blood spurting wildly.

This foot of Ye Yuan's was kicked solidly.

"There are really self-righteous idiots everywhere! This time, take it as teaching you a lesson! Not anyone is who you can afford to provoke."

Ye Yuan retracted his gaze that was like looking at a moron, turned around, and entered the cultivation room, leaving behind only the crowd who were staring dumbfoundedly with gaping mouths.

Rumble!

Following Ye Yuan entering, the door of the cultivation room slowly closed.

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Chapter 1844: Digging One's Own Grave

"So strong! Was that ... spatial law?" "My God, a First Firmament Celestial Deity actually kicked a Third Firmament Celestial Deity flying with one kick?"

"I didn't expect that Han Xiao actually failed in a simple task."

...

The moment Ye Yuan made his move, it took everyone's breath away.

Everyone harbored the mentality of watching the show, thinking that Ye Yuan would suffer a big loss.

They did not expect that in the end, it was Han Xiao who went out lying down instead.

This kick was not light. Han Xiao vomited blood non-stop and did not recover for a long while.

"Damn brat, to actually dare sneak attack me! Three months later, the shame of this kick, I want you to repay it twofold!" Han Xiao clutched his chest and said in a cold voice.

Everyone knew that Han Xiao was genuinely enraged.

His identity was not ordinary, he was the imperial capital's Han Family's descendant.

The Han Family was a major family clan that ranked in the top three of the imperial capital, their strength extremely formidable.

...

Several days later, the man in black appeared in front of Leng Hao.

"Young Master, I've already inquired clearly, that brat's name is called Ye Yuan, just entered the imperial capital. As for where he came from, there's no way to find out. In short, prior to this, this boy was unknown."

Leng Hao was slightly surprised when he heard that and said, "Shouldn't be! Such astonishing talent, he definitely came from an imperial capital or even a great imperial capital, how could he be unknown? Could you have made a mistake?"

The man in black said, "This subordinate already screened through all the monstrous geniuses who possessed spatial law in great imperial capitals, as well as imperial capitals under Heavenly Emperor Brookfeather's command. There isn't Ye Yuan this name. Logically speaking, it shouldn't be wrong."

Great imperial capitals and imperial capitals under a Heavenly Emperor's command were not as many as imperial cities.

As long as there was an information channel, screening could still be done.

But they did not discover Ye Yuan this person.

Hearing this, Leng Hao also heaved a sigh in relief and said nonchalantly, "Since that's the case, then don't keep this punk anymore. What is he doing now?"

The man in black clasped his hands and said, "Replying Young Master, he's in closed-seclusion inside the Essence Gathering Pagoda. Heard that he paid three months worth of divine essence stones in one go. Furthermore, he even injured the Han Family's Han Xiao."

Leng Hao was taken aback and laughed in spite of himself as he said, "Han Xiao? It's that disappointing fellow who was an adopted son of the Han Family, right? But like this is good too. With that kid's nature, I reckon that he won't let Ye Yuan off either. But just in case, better send Iron Eagle to go and finish him off."

When the man in black heard that, he said in surprise, "Young Master, isn't this ... making a big fuss over a minor issue? Iron Eagle is a Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouse!"

Celestial Deity Realm, the difference of each minor realm was tremendous.

Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity was another level.

This strength could be the patrolling inspector of imperial cities below already.

One had to know, the patrolling inspector of the Southridge Ten Nations was merely Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity too.

Now, wanting to have him go and deal with a First Firmament Celestial Deity, it was putting fine timber to petty use. This was a bit too much.

Leng Hao waved his hand and said, "A lion uses its full strength to catch a rabbit. This boy's strength isn't weak, so best be a little safer. You saw it too, Third Firmament Celestial Deity isn't his match at all."

The black-clothed man's gaze turned slightly sharp and he said with a nod, "Yes, this subordinate will arrange it right away."

...

Three months later, inside the cultivation room, Ye Yuan slowly opened both eyes.

His current aura was already much stronger than before.

His divine vortex became much smaller again compared to when he was First Firmament Celestial Deity, but the traces of divine marks became slightly clearer.

Second Firmament Divine Vestige!

Although it was just initial-stage Second Firmament Divine Vestige, in terms of divine essence thickness, even ordinary peak Second Firmament Celestial Deities might not be able to match up to Ye Yuan.

And this was precisely his powerful capital to jump realms and challenge to battle.

Rumble!

The door of the cultivation room opened once more, Ye Yuan slowly walked out.

Suddenly, a cold light flashed past and already arrived in front of Ye Yuan's face.

An ambush!

This strike was grasped perfectly. Clearly, it had already accumulated momentum for a long time and did not give Ye Yuan the slightest reaction time at all.

However, Ye Yuan mobilized spatial law even faster than the other party!

Only to see his thoughts stir, the sword light was already drawn into the void by Ye Yuan.

Following that, his two hands clamped and directly clasped the tip of the sword that followed closely after.

All of this happened in the time it took for sparks to fly off a piece of flint; quick to the extreme.

In everyone's eyes, it had not even started and already ended.

"It's you? Really, Heaven has a path, but you refuse to walk; hell has no gate yet you want to barge inside! I spared your life, but you don't know how to be grateful and instead went from bad to worse."

Ye Yuan's tone gradually turned cold.

This person in front of him was none other than precisely Han Xiao.

He went back and recuperated his injuries for more than a month before fully recovering.

But in his heart, the more he thought, the more he could not take this lying down. Hence, these few days, he guarded outside the cultivation room, planning to give Ye Yuan a fatal blow.

He felt that Ye Yuan being able to trample him with a kick was entirely due to his own negligence.

With his Third Firmament Celestial Deity cultivation, if he suddenly made a sneak attack, it was nigh impossible for Ye Yuan, a First Firmament Celestial Deity, to ward it off!

It was just a shame that he still miscalculated.

Han Xiao felt that his sneak attack was very perfect. But even under this kind of circumstances, he still failed.

He finally knew that that kick of Ye Yuan's was not some sneak attack.

The other party's strength was genuinely powerful!

He desperately wanted to pull his sword out. Ye Yuan's fingers were like pincers, unable to budge at all.

"B-Brat, what do you want to do? I'm a member of the Han Family. If you dare to touch me, you'll die very horribly!" When Han Xiao saw that he was not a match, he could only bring the Han Family out.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Han Family? The Han Family's people can be so overbearing and can act with utter disregard for human life like this? If you want to kill people, you need to have the readiness to be killed."

Han Xiao's gaze turned intent, directly abandoning the long sword, scampering away at once.

Ye Yuan laughed coldly and threw the long sword in his hand out.

Whoosh!

It was only to see a cold light flash passed him. Han Xiao's heart directly had a hole pierced through.

"So strong! He broke through to become a Second Firmament Celestial Deity. Can Second Firmament Celestial Deities be so strong?"

"The sneak attack just now, even Fourth Firmament Celestial Deities will likely find it hard to ward it off when caught by surprise too right? This guy actually blocked it!"

...

The people outside naturally all knew that Han Xiao was planning to sneak attack. They thought that Ye Yuan was dead for sure and harbored the thoughts of watching the show.

But who knew that the one who died was not Ye Yuan, but Han Xiao!

However, Ye Yuan actually really dared to kill the Han Family's people, this guy was really bold!

Amidst everyone's shocked gazes, Ye Yuan walked out of the Essence Gathering Pagoda and walked over in the direction of the tavern.

After a few turns, Ye Yuan walked into a remote alley.

"Following all the way, does your esteemed self still not plan on taking action?" Suddenly, Ye Yuan stopped and said coolly.

A gray-robed man slowly walked out of the void, holding a sword while standing.

This gray-robed man's eyes were cold, the murderous aura on his body extremely strong. One look and it was clear that he was not a good guy.

"Brat, you're very strong, to actually be able to discover my traces!" Iron Eagle said icily.

Ye Yuan pursed his mouth and said, "You came to kill me, don't you know that I know spatial law? What are you parading your bit of skill in front of me for? If I didn't guess wrongly, you're sent here by the Leng Family, right?"

Iron Eagle's eyes turned intent and he said, "You're very clever. It's just a pity that you're going to become a dead man very soon!"

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Chapter 1845: A Sword Crossing the Void

Regarding this kind of words that brimmed with confidence, Ye Yuan had always turned his nose up at it. He just said coolly, "I should have warned him before not to come and provoke me!" His and Leng Xu's enmity, I'm not interested at all. Me and Leng Xu are just chance acquaintances, that's all." Iron Eagle's brows furrowed when he heard that and said with a cold smile, "You want to clean yourself up with one sentence? Chance acquaintances, you would kill the Black Smoke Twin Fiends, and even send Young Master Xu back to the manor? Do you know that you ruined Young Master Hao's important matter?"

Ye Yuan did things based on his heart. It was just that this thing already happened, others naturally would not believe his explanation.

Killing the Black Smoke Twin Fiends was equivalent to declaring war on Leng Hao.

Ye Yuan shrugged and said, "They wanted to kill me. I shouldn't just extend my head over for him to chop, right?"

Iron Eagle said in a solemn voice, "No need to explain anymore. No matter what you think, you have to die today!"

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he laughed.

"Is a Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity very impressive? Want to kill me, you can give it a try," Ye Yuan said very calmly.

"Fool who doesn't know what you're talking about. Now, I'll let you take a look at the disparity between initial-stage Celestial Deity Realm and middle-stage Celestial Deity Realm."

Iron Eagle's gaze turned dark, Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity's world power gushed out frenziedly, enveloping the entire alley inside.

Although the intel was wrong; Ye Yuan already broke through to Second Firmament Celestial Deity, to him, Iron Eagle, it was the same.

The result was all death!

Iron Eagle took out a Thundergod Hammer, akin to a god descending to earth, directly swiping it at Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan was just about to make a move when his gaze suddenly turned intent, and he stopped.

When Iron Eagle saw the situation, a hint of a cruel smile flashed across the corners of his mouth. He thought that Ye Yuan saw his might and directly gave up resisting.

But right at this time, a figure suddenly showed up, blocking between the two people.

Rumble!

With a loud noise, Iron Eagle's figure flying out backward.

"Y-Young Master Xu!" Iron Eagle's face changed, not expecting to actually run into Leng Xu.

A hint of a cold smile flashed across the corners of Leng Xu's mouth and he said, "My good big brother really can't wait! Being brothers, it really chills my heart!"

Iron Eagle's expression was very ugly. Clearly, his conversation with Ye Yuan just now, Leng Xu heard all of it.

"Y-Young Master Xu, you're mistaken ..."

Leng Xu flicked his sleeves grandly and said with a cold snort, "Enough! At this point, are you still going to explain yourself? Could it be that in your eyes, I'm an utter moron? Go back and tell your master, Ye Yuan is my friend. If he dares to touch a hair of his, I'll never rest until he's dead!"

Iron Eagle let out a sigh and was about to turn around and leave.

But right at this time, Ye Yuan suddenly spoke up, "Don't need to bring these words back anymore, you can stay behind!"

Iron Eagle was taken aback when he heard that and could not help laughing as he said, "Just the likes of you want to keep me behind too?"

Leng Xu also said, "Ye Yuan, very sorry, I don't have the strength to make him stay! But you rest assured. This matter, I'll definitely claim it back for you!"

Iron Eagle chuckled and said, "Young Master Xu's words are said a little too conceitedly, right?"

Since they already lost all decorum, Iron Eagle was no longer apprehensive anymore too.

Either way, Leng Xu and Leng Hao were already like fire and water, this was something that everyone knew.

It was just that in the past, everyone competed in the dark. But now, it became an assassination.

Leng Xu's expression could not help changing when he heard that and actually did not say anything to refute.

Clearly, Leng Xu's situation in the Leng Family was not too good.

"Ye Yuan, s-sorry, I'm useless!" Leng Xu said in shame.

Iron Eagle chuckled and said, "Kid, consider yourself lucky today. But next time, you won't be so lucky."

Ye Yuan said coolly, "No need for next time, I'll give you this chance right now."

"Ye Yuan ..."

Leng Xu was just about to persuade him further, but then he heard Ye Yuan saying, "Brother Leng, you wait a moment. We'll go and drink a hundred bowls again in a while!"

Iron Eagle could not help laughing loudly when he heard that and said, "Ignorant fool, since you're taking the road to ruin yourself, then I'll send you off."

Finished talking, Iron Eagle's aura released again, world power crushed over towards Ye Yuan.

On Ye Yuan's body, blue fine lines spread out. A strange force isolated Iron Eagle's world power.

“Wrath of the Thundergod!”

Iron Eagle’s Thundergod Hammer was raised high up. In the entire world domain, it was all berserk lightning and thunder, the momentum extremely shocking.

This lightning domain was akin to the furious roar of heaven and earth, making people’s faces change.

Ye Yuan stood inside but was like it had nothing to do with him.

He looked at Iron Eagle. He raised up his Frostcounter Sword slowly and said coolly, “Strength is decent. You indeed didn’t disappoint me! I recently comprehended a style of sword art. It’s just nice to test the sword on you.”

Iron Eagle laughed wildly to no end when he heard that and said, “Arrogant and ignorant young man, using me to test the sword is at the cost of your life! Go to hell!”

Iron Eagle waved the Thundergod Hammer, landing it towards Ye Yuan’s head.

For a moment, the lightning in the entire space gathered over towards Ye Yuan.

Seeing this scene, Leng Xu’s expression suddenly changed and he cried out in shock, “Careful!”

He was just about to make a move to help Ye Yuan, but heard Ye Yuan’s voice drift over: “Calm down, I’m fine.”

Right at this time, Ye Yuan moved as well!

“A Sword Crossing the Void!”

Leng Xu saw a blur before his eyes, Ye Yuan’s figure already vanished.

When he appeared again, he was already behind Iron Eagle.

Leng Xu’s expression suddenly changed and he exclaimed, “This ... spatial shift! Laws fusion!”

How could Leng Xu not perceive that this sword of Ye Yuan’s fused spatial law and Sword Dao law? The commotion was not noticeable, but the power was extremely shocking.

That boundless lightning dissipated into nothing very quickly.

“This ... How is this possible?”

Iron Eagle’s eyes were full of incredulity.

Then his body started collapsing.

Finally, it turned into nothingness.

Before dying, he seemed to have seen infinite fear.

This sword of Ye Yuan’s virtually annihilated the void, smashing his body into pieces.

After three years of enlightenment, Ye Yuan did not only comprehend the fourth firmament spatial law, but he also further fused the laws, creating ‘A Sword Crossing the Void.’

This sword art could be said to have gathered the grand achievements of Ye Yuan's Martial Dao, unleashing the power of laws to the extreme.

Its power was unimaginable.

The moment this move was released, not only was it swift to the extreme, it could even instantly cut the void into countless pieces!

Leng Xu looked at that figure in the distance, shocked until he could not close his mouth.

Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity was practically an insurmountable high mountain to Third Firmament Celestial Deities.

But Ye Yuan just broke through to Second Firmament Celestial Deity and could actually directly kill a Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity.

This kind of strength was simply dreadful to the ears.

Especially that sword just now, it really took his breath away.

Although Leng Xu's strength was stronger than Iron Eagle's, this move, he touched his own heart and felt that he could not receive it!

Ye Yuan put away the sword and stood there. Coming before Leng Xu, he said with a smile, "Brother Leng, come. Let's drink."

Leng Xu was taken back and immediately laughed loudly and said, "Haha, okay! Today, I definitely won't lose to you!"

Ye Yuan also laughed and said, "Just your bit of alcohol tolerance, it's really not enough to fill the crevices between my teeth!"

The two laughed loudly and walked in the direction of the tavern.

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Chapter 1846: Contesting for Young Patriarch

"Come, I'll toast you a glass. Thank you for your life-saving grace!" Leng Xu raised his head up and downed it in one go. Putting down the wine bowl, Leng Xu said with vicissitudes of emotion, "Drank until I was senseless that day. If not for you, I'd probably have croaked already. These few months, I was still muddling along without any aim, thinking of coming to find you to compete in drinking every day. But sadly, you never came again. If I didn't happen to pass by today, I wouldn't even know that I actually already went to the gates of hell and back!"

After Leng Xu woke up that day, he did not remember what happened in the alley at all.

But competing in drinking with Ye Yuan that day, it was still fresh in his memory.

For so long, it was still his first time encountering a guy who could bring him down.

Hence, he kept thinking about it and was going to find Ye Yuan again to compete in drinking.

Today, Leng Xu just happened to pass by, that was how he heard Iron Eagle's words.

It was also precisely because of this that Leng Xu was even more moved in his heart.

Showing kindness without expecting repayment, Ye Yuan this friend, he was bent on making it!

If it were others, saving the Leng Family's young patriarch, they would definitely think of ways to suck up to him. At the very least, they had to fish some benefits from the Leng Family too, but Ye Yuan did not.

From this, one could see Ye Yuan's noble moral character.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That day I sent you back to the Leng Manor, Leng Hao wanted to take me down indiscriminately. I wasn't willing to intervene in your Leng Manor's disputes and also just happened to reach the point of breakthrough. So I simply chose to enter closed-seclusion. It's just that I didn't expect that Leng Hao still wasn't willing to let me off."

Leng Xu smiled bitterly and said, "Leng Hao definitely thought that you were a helper that I invited. That's why he would deal a fatal blow to you. In fact, it was all me who implicated you."

Ye Yuan raised his glass and downed a bowl, saying with a smile, "I don't like trouble, but I am not afraid of trouble too. However, what on earth is going on with your Leng Family?"

Leng Xu immediately downed a bowl himself when he heard that and said with a sigh, "Sigh, brothers fighting among ourselves, it already caused a huge scandal in the whole city. Truly disgraceful! Actually, I'm not inclined toward the position of the young patriarch at all. But to no avail, this big brother of mine is very persistent!"

It turned out that that day Leng Xu competing in drinking with Ye Yuan, he had a big quarrel with Leng Hao and was in a bad mood. That was why he came to the tavern to get drunk.

Leng Xu and Leng Hao, the two brothers were very close since young. Since young, Leng Hao also took extra care of Leng Xu.

These two people's talents were both very strong, both leaders of the Leng Family's young generation.

Except, there was one thing, Leng Hao was an adopted child. His status in the Leng Family was far from Leng Xu's.

Leng Xu was the son of the family head, furthermore, his talent was outstanding. His status in the Leng Family was extremely high.

Brothers being kind and loving to each other was originally something that everyone envied.

But sadly, a few years ago, the Leng Family's family head, Leng Hongtian, was suddenly killed. The elders elected Leng Hongtian's young brother, Leng Hongxiu, as the family head.

Leng Hongxiu had no sons, just a daughter.

This way, Leng Xu's identity became awkward.

Leng Xu's disposition was indifferent, his character unrestrained and carefree. He did not care about the identity of young patriarch at all.

But Leng Hao this person gradually changed.

Leng Hao became very calculating, roping in elders in the family clan, marginalizing Leng Xu.

But on the surface, the two people did not lose all decorum and were still a pair of close brothers.

Except, even though Leng Xu's character was free and easy, he was not stupid.

Three months ago, Leng Hao found an excuse and exiled a very close uncle of Leng Xu out of the main family.

Leng Xu finally could not hold back. He got into a big fight with Leng Hao.

He also did not expect that Leng Hao would actually send people to assassinate him.

Although the Black Smoke Twin Fiends' strengths were not strong, they were very clear about the ways of the Jianghu.

On that day, seeing Ye Yuan and Leng Xu compete in drinking, they knew that their chance had come.

Except, they did not think that Ye Yuan's strength was actually so strong.

"Sigh, actually, I really don't care about this position of young patriarch! I told Leng Hao before, I'd rather not be this young patriarch than be willing to have brothers turn against each other, but he doesn't believe it at all! He doesn't believe it at all! Hahaha ..."

Leng Xu raised his head and drank a large bowl of wine, crystalline tears already welled up in his eyes.

Ye Yuan also sighed unceasingly after he heard it.

Once a person was reduced to a slave to authority, their entire person would undergo earth-shaking changes.

He could feel that Leng Xu really did not care about the position of young patriarch.

But Leng Hao did not believe it at all!

He felt that Leng Xu was deliberately making him lower his guard.

Ye Yuan raised his glass and said, "Good times today, stupor tomorrow! Forget all these unpleasant things! Come, cheers!"

Leng Xu laughed loudly and said, "Haha, cheers! Today, I won't lose to you easily!"

Ye Yuan smiled slightly and said, "Competing in drinking with me, you're not qualified enough yet!"

While talking and laughing, the two drank another hundred over glasses.

Finally, Leng Xu was overwhelmed by the alcohol and collapsed once more.

...

Leng Family, the black-clothed man came to Leng Hao's courtyard hastily.

"Young Master, things are bad! Iron Eagle, he's ... dead!"

Leng Hao's face suddenly changed and he exclaimed, "This ... How is this possible?"

The black-clothed man was still in shock until now as he said in a solemn voice, "It's absolutely true! After Ye Yuan came out of seclusion, he directly killed Han Xiao at the Essence Gathering Pagoda. Then he was about to go to Guiling Tavern when someone saw Ye Yuan kill Iron Eagle with one sword move! Furthermore ... Leng Xu was also around!"

"One sword move? Killing Iron Eagle, he only used one sword move?" Leng Hao said with a look of disbelief.

A First Firmament Celestial Deity killed a Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity with one sword move, how was this possible?

The black-clothed man smiled bitterly and said, "Ye Yuan already broke through to become a Second Firmament Celestial Deity. Originally, this subordinate didn't believe it either, but ... this is the fact. Furthermore ..."

Leng Hao's face turned dark and he said, "Spit out what you have to say, beat around the bush for what?"

The black-clothed man's expression turned somber as he said, "Leng Xu and Ye Yuan drank too much at Guiling Tavern again. Now, Ye Yuan sent Leng Xu back again!"

Leng Hao's expression was incomparably ugly, not expecting that it would actually be this result.

A Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouse was already the limit that he could mobilize.

Fifth Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouses had very high statuses in the family, they were not what he could mobilize currently.

Of course, if he could become the young patriarch, it would be another matter.

Leng Hao paced back and forth, seemingly digesting this news.

Suddenly, his footsteps paused and he said, "Just now, you said that he killed Han Xiao?"

The black-clothed man nodded his head and said, "When Ye Yuan just came out, Han Xiao's sneak attack failed, and he was killed by Ye Yuan with one sword move!"

One sword move!

One sword move again!

Leng Hao's expression was not too good, this Ye Yuan was too troublesome.

Leng Hao said in a solemn voice, "Don't need to care about this Ye Yuan anymore! Han Dongjun that old thing treasures this son of his the most. He definitely won't be willing to drop the matter! Rather, it's Leng Xu. Looks like our plan have to start getting into gear! The position of young patriarch can't be delayed anymore! Is there any news from the Qianling Manor that side?"

The black-clothed man said, "Eldest Miss already left seclusion. It's said that she already broke through to the middle-stage Fifth Firmament Celestial Deity Realm!"

Leng Hao sighed with admiration as he said, “Qiuling is really a genius. Her talent really makes people blush with shame! It’s just a shame that she’s a girl! Alright, this matter, you don’t need to care anymore. I’ll go and find the family head straight away. The struggle for young patriarch should also have a result already!”

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Chapter 1847: This Battle, You Must Go

“Foster Father, this Dazzling Crane Plumage Garment was purchased by Hao-er from the hands of a True God powerhouse at a great price. This celestial deity mystic treasure on Young Sister Qiuling would be most exquisite.” In Leng Hongxiu’s courtyard, Leng Hao had a respectful look, carrying some fawning, and a bit of caution.

One had to say, this Leng Hao was a fierce and ambitious person too.

Many years ago, before Leng Hongxiu became family head, Leng Hao already acknowledged the other party as foster father and ingratiated himself with him in all manners.

One could say that he was a character who was capable of dealing with people.

Although he was a bastard child, his status in the family was still quite high.

Being brothers with the young patriarch, foster father and son with the second master, all these were not what just anybody could achieve.

Of course, Leng Hao doing so was actually just to make his life a little better, his future a little brighter. He did it.

Except, even he himself also did not expect that Leng Hongxiu would actually become the family head one day, and his close brother, Leng Xu, actually became the Leng Family’s marginalized figure.

This made his thoughts stir.

In terms of talent, he was inferior to Leng Xu. But Leng Hao always felt that he was only like this because he was inferior to Leng Xu in terms of resources.

One had to know how much he paid for the sake of today!

As long as he could become the young patriarch, when he grasped power in his hands, his cultivation speed would definitely go up, and his position would also be more stable.

Perhaps one day, he could take charge of the Leng Family!

One had to admit, Leng Hao’s schemes were very elaborate.

When Leng Hongxiu saw this gorgeous Dazzling Crane Plumage Garment, his eyes could not help lighting up.

This garment worn on his daughter, Leng Qiuling, would definitely be as beautiful as a fairy.

The Leng Family’s most talented descendant was not Leng Xu, let alone Leng Hao, but the Leng Qiuling who was known as an iceberg-beauty.

Several hundred years ago, Leng Qiuling gained enlightenment on Dao on the Heavenspan Mountain at the age of 500 and stepped into the realm of Celestial Deity.

And now, several hundred years passed again, Leng Qiuling already broke through to the Fifth Firmament Celestial Deity Realm!

Such talent, placed in the entire imperial capital, it was an extremely dazzling existence.

In contrast, Leng Xu paled much more in comparison.

What Leng Hongxiu valued the most was also this daughter.

What did it matter if he had no sons?

With this daughter, it was enough!

For Leng Qiuling to be able to become the family head, it naturally had great connection to Leng Qiuling.

Among peers, Leng Hongxiu was not without competitors. But the elders council let him take over the family head with unanimous agreement.

In reality, Leng Qiuling was not just his, Leng Hongxiu's pride, she was also the Leng Family's pride.

The reason why Leng Hao put so much effort on Leng Hongxiu was naturally because of Leng Qiuling too.

"Not bad, very good! Huhu, Hao-er, you're very thoughtful!" Leng Hongxiu nodded his head in satisfaction.

To martial artists, beauty was naturally secondary. The most important thing was that this Dazzling Crane Plumage Garment was a celestial deity mystic treasure, its defensive power extremely strong.

But beauty and tangible benefits being paid equal attention to, who would refuse?

Leng Hao smiled and said, "This is what this child should do! These few years, Foster Father has taken good care of me, Young Sister Qiuling and I are closer than actual brothers and sisters. What does this little thing count for?"

Leng Hongxiu gave Leng Hao a glance and said smilingly, "Hao-er, I've discussed with the elders council a few days ago. They feel that Xu-er continuing to hold the position of young patriarch now is indeed rather awkward. Of course, you also have to bring out the corresponding strength. Ten days later, you and Xu-er will have a competition. The victor will become the new young patriarch! I have no biological son, but you're my son!"

When Leng Hao heard this, he prostrated on the ground, tears on his face as he said, "Foster Father, this child ... this child, really don't know what to say."

Leng Hongxiu helped him up and said smilingly, "It's been so many years, does Father still not know your character? You're different from the rest. Back then, I haven't risen to power yet. Qiuling's talent also hasn't been revealed yet, and you got quite close to our family."

Leng Hao's face was extremely moved, but in his heart, he was filled with ecstasy.

So many years of investment, it was finally time for the returns. How could he not be agitated?

Leng Hao was different from the rest. When others were hugging the family head's thigh, he did not go.

Because he did not have that qualification.

Hence, he deliberately approached Leng Xu and Leng Qiuling.

When Leng Qiuling was very young, he saw that terrifying cultivation talent of Leng Qiuling's one time. At that time, he decided to invest in her.

Along with Leng Hao's standing rising, his ambition also grew greater and greater.

Leng Hongxiu said, "I know that your strength is stronger than Xu-er's. But this competition is of utmost importance. Sharpening the spear just before going into battle, even if it's not sharp, it will also be bright. These ten days, you cultivate well, don't be distracted by other things."

Leng Hao bid farewell and left. A beautiful figure stepped out of the void.

"Father!"

Leng Hongxiu looked at his daughter with a doting look and said with a smile, "You and Hao-er played since young. Why is now that you're not even willing to meet him now?"

Leng Qiuling frowned slightly and said, "Big Brother Leng Hao he ... changed!"

Leng Hongxiu said, "People will always change. Come, try put on this Dazzling Crane Plumage Garment. This kid is thoughtful too."

Leng Qiuling instinctively resisted a little, but seeing that Father was very enthusiastic, she finally still put it on.

...

In Leng Xu's courtyard, Leng Xu was drowning his sorrows in wine again.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "There are still ten days, then it's the battle to determine the young patriarch. But you're being dispirited here. Is it really okay?"

Leng Xu directly raised the jar and said to Ye Yuan, "Drink! This kind of lousy thing, care about it for what?"

Ye Yuan pressed down his wine jaw and shook his head and said, "Treat you as a brother, I'll say a few words from the bottom of my heart. If you won't listen, just take it as I didn't say anything."

Seeing Ye Yuan's solemnity, Leng Xu could not help being surprised.

These few days, Ye Yuan had been drinking with him to relieve boredom all along, and never said a word.

Today, no idea why, he would actually be so serious.

Leng Xu already regarded Ye Yuan as his only brother now, and naturally attached great importance to his attitude.

He nodded his head, put down the wine jar, and said, "You say."

Ye Yuan said, "This battle, you must go! Furthermore, you must win!"

Leng Xu's brows furrowed and he said, "What for? Brother Ye, I ..."

Ye Yuan interrupted him, saying, "I know that you're not inclined towards the position of young patriarch. But it's precisely because of this that you have to go even more! You can disregard this empty reputation. But if you even lose your heart of martial arts, you'll be a walking corpse in the future! This kind of person, who will think much of you? I'm willing to drink with you because I feel that your character is unrestrained and carefree, and not because you're a good-for-nothing! Moreover, your father made you the young patriarch. Do you want to tell everybody that the former family head appointed a good-for-nothing?"

Ye Yuan's words were akin to a series of thunderbolts, which sounded out in Leng Xu's heart.

Ye Yuan continued and said, "Your father was killed; your brother betrayed you. You indeed have sufficient reason to be decadent. But you ask yourself, are you resigned to it? Your father's grudge, are you not avenging anymore? Also, Leng Hao, he already wants to send you to your doom. Once he holds power, do you feel that he'll allow you to live? Therefore, this battle, you have to win! Even if after you win, you tell everyone that you feel it is beneath your dignity to be their young patriarch!"

Leng Xu's gaze gradually changed.

From hazy, it became resolute.

Indeed, he had far too many things to do!

Lifting his head, Leng Xu downed the jar of wine and said, "Brother Ye, thank you!"

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Chapter 1848: What the Hell Happened?

"Young Patriarch, it's not good!" Leng Hao was currently cultivating in closed-seclusion when the black-clothed man suddenly barged in.

The battle to determine the young patriarch was about to come to an end immediately, the black-clothed man observed his speech and countenance, and already quietly changed his term of address.

Sure enough, the moment Leng Hao heard, his mood immediately became much better.

"Mn? What's going on?"

The black-clothed man said, "A few days ago, Leng Xu was still spending his days dispiritedly and indulging in excessive drinking every day. Since yesterday, someone saw him practicing the sword in the courtyard, seemingly very hardworking."

The moment Leng Hao heard, he laughed disdainfully and said, "What is ten days of effort enough to do? No matter how he trains, he's also not my match! You came to interrupt my cultivation for this matter?"

The black-clothed man was startled inwardly and said, "Young Master's many years of hard work has already reached the most critical juncture. You mustn't be careless!"

Leng Hao's brows furrowed. He thought about it and said, "Forget it, your reminder makes sense. There's a bottle of Heavenly Fragrance Tendon Softening Powder here, enough to make the person's divine essence not circulate smoothly. You find an opportunity and let my good younger brother consume it. This battle, I want to beat him openly and uprightly!"

As he said, Leng Hao fished out a small bottle and passed it to the black-clothed man.

The Heavenly Fragrance Tendon Softening Powder was colorless and tasteless. Even if one drank it, it would not be discovered either.

Only during the competition would flaws be revealed.

The black-clothed man smiled when he heard that and said, "Many years of long-cherished wish finally becoming real. This lowly one congratulates young patriarch in advance here!"

...

The ten-day period passed in a twinkle. On this day, many people gathered on the Leng Family's practicing field.

The Leng Family's disciples, family guards, even servants, all came to watch this battle of young patriarch.

"Heh, the superficiality of human relationships, the old family head passed away unexpectedly. Now, Leng Xu can't even keep the position of young patriarch."

"This battle is also just a formality. Leng Xu's strength is not as good as Leng Hao's to begin with."

"If Leng Xu is sensible, he should have directly given up today."

...

The fickleness of human nature was nothing more than this.

The old family head had already died for many years. Now, Leng Hao was akin to the noon-day sun. Everyone all knew that he was about to become the young patriarch. There naturally would not be anyone who would go and fawn on Leng Xu anymore.

In a large family clan like the Leng Family, human relationships were even colder.

Perhaps because he was about to become the young patriarch, Leng Hao seemed very enthusiastic. He had long arrived at the ring.

For this kind of important event, Leng Hongxiu as well as the Leng Family's elders also all showed up one after another. Only Leng Xu failed to show up.

An elder was somewhat impatient from waiting and said with a cold snort, "Humph! This Leng Xu is also too outrageous, making so many of us elders wait for him alone! I think that he, this young patriarch, really don't have a need to continue to be one anymore."

“Leng Xu is too undisciplined and carefree. He’s normally not very respectful to elders. Speaking of which, Leng Hao this child is really not bad.”

The other few elders also seemed rather impatient and echoed in agreement.

When Leng Hao heard these elders’ discussion, he was pleased with himself inwardly.

These elders, he normally waited upon them nice and cozily. How was it condescending like Leng Xu, not paying any attention to the elders at all?

Hence, Leng Xu’s position of young patriarch also sent him onto the road to ruin.

Leng Hao smiled when he heard that and said, “This battle is very important. Young Brother Xu preparing longer is understandable. Hope that elders can be patient and wait a while longer.”

Leng Hao’s words immediately made the elders feel content.

Even Leng Hongxiu also could not nitpick any problem, secretly nodding his head.

Except, that celestial maiden-looking woman next to him furrowed her brows, appearing somewhat uncomfortable.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in the crowd, automatically opening up a path.

A handsome young man leaped lighting, jumping onto the ring.

He looked at Leng Hao and said with a faint smile, “It’s still Big Brother Hao who understands me. Such an important battle, how can I not prepare properly?”

The current Leng Xu, the decadence on his face was swept clean, his spirits soaring, like he gained a new lease on life.

When Leng Hao saw that faint smile of Leng Xu’s, he could not help being surprised in his heart.

In the past, what he saw in Leng Xu’s eyes was pain and decadence. But the Leng Xu today seemed to be different from in the past.

What the hell happened in these ten days?

Suddenly, his face changed and he said, “You actually broke through!”

Leng Xu nodded as he smiled and said, “Today’s opponent is Big Brother Leng Hao. So how can I not work harder?”

Seeing the surprise on Leng Hao’s face, a hint of delight flashed across in Leng Xu’s heart.

Today, he wanted everyone to know that he, Leng Xu, was the Leng Family’s number one genius!

This young patriarch, I don’t want it!

Of course, him being able to break through was naturally all thanks to Ye Yuan.

His realm was just initial-stage Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity. Originally, it was naturally impossible to break through so quickly. It was Ye Yuan's void spirit divine pill that let him break through to middle-stage in a short ten days.

Leng Hao's realm was late-stage Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity. This way, the gap between the two immediately narrowed significantly.

Although Leng Hao's talent was pretty good, Leng Xu's was clearly a notch higher. His law comprehension was stronger than Leng Hao's!

Leng Hao's expression was somewhat awkward as he smiled and said, "Haha, very good! However, my realm is still higher than yours, there's absolutely no way that I lose to you!"

Leng Xu looked at Leng Hao and said with a calm smile, "Is that so? Big Brother Leng Hao, you've always been the big brother in my heart. You're my goal to catch-up and surpass! And today, I'm going to catch-up from behind!"

He was not joking. Leng Hao's strength indeed looked down on everyone among the Leng Family's junior generation.

Otherwise, with his illegitimate identity, it was also impossible to be recognized as the young patriarch.

Leng Hao had always been an irreplaceable elder brother in Leng Xu's heart. Hence, that was why he would be so decadent being edged out by Leng Hao.

A stalwart image crumbling in one's heart, this blow was tremendous.

But under Ye Yuan's help, he finally still got up.

Seeing that confident gaze of Leng Xu's, Leng Hao sneered incessantly in his heart.

Leng Xu already drank the Heavenly Fragrance Tendon Softening Powder, even if his realm broke through again, it was also useless!

This battle, it could only be him who won!

Leng Hongxiu smiled and said, "Since Xu-er has also come, then this battle for young patriarch begins."

With the battle starting, sword energy immediately crisscrossed on the stage.

The two people were experts in the sword, law comprehensions were also both comprehended to rank five. The cultivation method that they cultivated was also pretty much the same.

However, the late-stage Fourth Firmament Celestial Deity Leng Hao actually could not gain any advantage over Leng Xu!

The more Leng Hao fought, the more alarmed he got. Leng Xu's power of law also improved!

What the hell happened in these ten days?

Why did Leng Xu become like a different person from before?

Furthermore ... why didn't the Heavenly Fragrance Tendon Softening Powder show effect until now?

Leng Hao was practically going crazy in his heart!

“Big Brother Leng Hao, being absent-minded, you’ll lose!” Leng Xu said with a smile.

Leng Hao was startled inwardly, the force from his hands increasing a bit more.

But he was very puzzled. Why didn’t the Heavenly Fragrance Tendon Softening Powder show effect until now?

“Is Big Brother Leng Hao waiting for the Heavenly Fragrance Tendon Softening Powder to take effect? Don’t need to wait. I indeed drank the Heavenly Fragrance Tendon Softening Powder, but ... the poison has already been detoxified!”

Right at this time, Leng Xu suddenly opened his mouth again.

Leng Hao was wildly shaken in his heart. The Heavenly Fragrance Tendon Softening Powder’s poison was resolved!

How was this possible?

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Chapter 1849: Spectacular Blunder

This sudden change shook Leng Hao’s mind. For a moment, he was actually suppressed by Leng XU.

“No way, I absolutely can’t lose!”

A voice shouted in Leng Hao’s heart.

He prepared for so many years, living like a dog.

Now that he had a chance to turn things around, how could he lose?

“Xi Yu Hao Ling Sword!”

Leng Hao shouted. A sword emerging, the four directions trembled, the entire ring teemed with his sword intent.

“So strong! Indeed worthy of being Leng Hao, to actually cultivate my Leng Family’s strongest sword style, Xi Yu Hao Ling Sword, to such a level!”

“Leng Hao used his trump card. Looks like the outcome is a foregone conclusion!”

Below the stage, someone immediately cried out in surprise.

Leng Hao’s momentum was shocking. His sword lights virtually enveloped Leng Xu completely.

However, amidst the sword rain, Leng Xu said coolly, “Xi Yu Hao Ling Sword, is it? Big Brother Leng Hao, with ten days of practicing the sword, I finally had some understanding. Let us decide the victor with the Xi Yu Hao Ling Sword!”

Finished saying, Leng Xu swung his long sword. Ten thousand streams of sword intent condensed frenziedly, and actually faintly suppressed Leng Hao.

Leng Hao's expression suddenly changed and said, "Impossible! Middle-stage rank five Sword Dao law! You never grasped it after so many years of comprehension, so how can you possibly suddenly comprehend it?!"

He suddenly discovered that these ten days, the changes that happened to Leng Xu were too many.

Not only did he break through his realm, he even broke through Sword Dao laws.

Could this be a coincidence?

This coincidence was also a bit too many, right?!

However, there was already no time for Leng Hao to consider.

Only to see two powerful Sword Dao laws collide together fiercely.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

On the stage, incomparably dazzling light bloomed, countless powerful sword lights bombarded together.

"Puhwark!"

Suddenly, Leng Hao spewed out a mouthful of fresh blood, body flying out backward, falling heavily on top of the stage.

He desperately wanted to crawl up, but a sword was already pressed on his throat. Another inch further and he would kick the bucket.

"Big Brother Leng Hao, you lost!"

Leng Xu's nonchalant words made Leng Hao shudder.

Death-like silence!

The battle that was originally just going through the motions actually had a shocking reversal.

The Leng Xu that no one was optimistic about actually won!

Which was also to say that Leng Xu was still the young patriarch?

For some time, quite a few people's hearts started racing.

These days, quite a number among them kicked him while he was down, and did not show Leng Xu any good attitude.

If Leng Xu continued to be the young patriarch, wouldn't he find them to settle the scores afterward?

These people had their own little schemes. Actually, no one really cared about them.

Right now, the most awkward one was Leng Hongxiu and the elders.

They arranged this duel in order to let Leng Hao ascend to the position of young patriarch right and properly. Who knew that Leng Hao actually lost.

Of course, this could not be blamed on Leng Hao.

Leng Xu's improvement, everyone saw it.

Ten days' time, Leng Xu could be said to have been reborn anew!

But, this conclusion, how should the matter be wound up?

No one spoke. An atmosphere called awkwardness spread through the crowd.

Leng Hao's face was deathly pale, his heart like dead ashes.

Many years of hard work wiped out in a day, that kind of unwillingness was virtually going to burst through the sky.

"Hahaha, what a joke! Your Leng Family really made a spectacular blunder! Hahaha ..."

Right at this time, a taunting voice sounded out.

A group of powerhouses rushed straight into the Leng Family's manor.

Leng Hongxiu's face turned dark and he said in a cold voice, "Han Dongjun, you dare to barge into my Leng Manor without permission, are you tired of living?"

But Han Dongjun's face fell and he said, "Leng Hongxiu, my son was killed, but your Leng Family is harboring the murderer, why can't I barge inside?"

Leng Hongxiu said in a cold voice, "Nonsense, why would our Leng Family harbor your son's murderer?"

Han Dongjun chuckled and said, "This, will have to ask your new, oh, nope, old young patriarch!"

Leng Hongxiu's brows furrowed and his gaze involuntarily looked towards Leng Xu.

Leng Hao originally already lost all hope. But Han Dongjun's appearance made him ignite the last trace of hope!

"Leng Xu, you covered up sinister motives and actually colluded with outsiders to make our Leng Family lose face! My Young Brother Xu, I know that you're not happy with big brother, but this is our Leng Family's affairs after all. You doing this really disappoints people too much!" Leng Hao got up and said righteously.

Leng Xu also did not expect that Han Dongjun actually directly brought people to barge into the Leng Family.

"Xu-er, shouldn't you give us an explanation?" Leng Hongxiu's tone also gradually turned cold.

As the saying went, don't wash dirty linen in public.

No matter how troubled it was in the family, one also should not lose face until it went outside.

Even though the Leng Family's internal strife was already not some secret.

But Han Dongjun came too coincidentally; just nice the crucial part of selecting the young patriarch. This had to make people's minds fall into a reverie.

Leng Xu was silent for a moment and said coolly, "Han Xiao was killed by me. If you want the person, take me away."

But when Han Dongjun heard it, he burst out laughing. But very soon, his expression turned dark and he said in a cold voice, "Punk, you can't escape responsibility either! But, the person who killed my son, I've long investigated it clearly. It's a brat called Ye Yuan!"

Hearing this name, that ten thousand years ice-like face of Leng Qiuling's finally had a trace of change.

Leng Hongxiu was slightly surprised and asked, "You know him?"

Leng Qiuling recovered her calm very quickly and shook her head and said, "Shouldn't be the same person."

On Heavenspan Mountain, the shock that that person brought to her was too intense. Such that until now, that person's figure was still revolving around in her mind, unable to wave away for a long time.

Except, it was impossible that the Ye Yuan out of Han Dongjun's mouth was that the Ye Yuan she knew.

With Ye Yuan's cultivation speed, it was also impossible to reach Celestial Deity Realm now, even if his performance on the Heavenspan Mountain was extremely breathtaking.

Pray tell, a martial artist who used more than 500 years before barely managing to cultivate to the Divine Lord Realm, how could he possibly break through to Celestial Deity Realm in a short four to five hundred years?

One had to know, the breakthrough to the Celestial Deity Realm was more than a hundred times harder than the Divine Lord Realm!

Leng Xu's expression was very ugly. He knew that Ye Yuan was right under the stage, he wanted to let Ye Yuan slip away quickly by taking advantage of the crowd.

But Ye Yuan did not have the intention of leaving at all.

Swoosh!

Just as Leng Xu was in a daze, Leng Hao suddenly launched a sneak attack, suddenly smacking a palm toward Leng Xu.

"Leng Family's traitor! Why haven't you hand over the person yet? Kneel down for me!"

This palm was too sudden, Leng Xu did not react at all. When he wanted to defend, it was already too late.

But right at this time, a figure appeared out of thin air, charging out from the side.

Bang!

An incomparably heavy palm force directly smacked Leng Hao flying.

"For your own selfish interests, not scrupling to kill your younger brother. Outsiders came to invade and you didn't stint to sell out your brother, letting outsiders see a joke. A person like you is also fit to be the young patriarch? The Leng Family is really a joke!"

Ye Yuan's words were full of cynicism.

Seeing that slightly thin figure on the stage, Leng Qiuling's gaze was full of shock.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1850: Take This Boy Down for Me!

"You ... Who the hell do you think you are? To dare gesture and comment on my Leng Family's affairs? Killing my brother? What proof do you have? The one who made the Leng Family lose face is you and Leng Xu. Not me, Leng Hao! You stand here and spout empty rhetoric, based on what?"

Leng Hao being kicked flying by Ye Yuan with a foot, his gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was full of enmity.

Ever since Leng Xu knew Ye Yuan, everything seemed to have changed.

But now, it was a God-given opportunity!

Ye Yuan himself courted death, provoking Han Dongjun. This was a chance for him to turn the situation around!

When Han Dongjun saw Ye Yuan, his two eyes were practically spewing fire.

"You're that Ye Yuan who killed my Xiao-er?" Han Dongjun gnashed his teeth in hatred and said.

Ye Yuan just smiled slightly. His thoughts stirred, a maidservant and a black-clothed man fell onto the stage.

He turned to Leng Hongxiu and said coolly, "This maidservant is a spy that Leng Hao planted around Leng Xu. A few days ago, she put Heavenly Fragrance Tendon Softening Powder into Leng Xu's food. It was in order to make Leng Xu lose today's battle for the young patriarch position. As for this black-clothed man, he's Leng Hao's confidant. What Leng Hao has done these few years, as long as Family Head searches his soul, you'll naturally know everything."

Seeing these two people, Leng Hao's expression changed drastically.

That maidservant was still alright, but that man in black was his right arm and knew his affairs like the back of his hand.

If his soul was searched, it was all over!

Actually, that day at the Leng Manor's entrance, Ye Yuan already detected the existence of this black-clothed man.

It was just that the other party did not make a move, he did not take action either.

That day, the black-clothed man and the maidservant met secretly but was detected by Ye Yuan who had sharp spiritual sense. He caught them red-handed.

But in order not to stir the grass and alert the enemy, he deliberately let the black-clothed man leave.

Today, taking advantage of the interval of the battle for young patriarch, Ye Yuan went to capture the black-cloth man and this maid.

Leng Hao's countenance naturally collapsed on its own.

"Family Head, don't listen to this guy's words! He has evil designs. I don't know these two people at all!" Leng Hao's eyes revealed some panic but defended himself through sophistry.

These few years, in order to become the young patriarch, he did quite a number of things that could not be exposed to the sun.

Once it was exposed, he would be totally ruined!

But Ye Yuan pursed his mouth and said disdainfully, "If not for Leng Xu, do you think that I'd bother with this nonsensical and messy thing? Fabricating charges against you? You, are you also worthy?"

Leng Hongxiu's expression was also not looking too good.

Right now, the development of things had gone far beyond his expectations.

How could he not perceive the panic in Leng Hao's eyes?

However, Leng Hao was not some heinous and wicked beyond redemption person in his impression.

On the contrary, he thought very highly of Leng Hao.

It was also precisely so that he pushed for Leng Hao to become the young patriarch.

Leng Xu's personality was too undisciplined and carefree. Honestly speaking, it was also not suited to inherit the position of family head.

These were all within Leng Hao's scope of considerations.

He was currently the head of a family and had no choice but to consider a little further.

But right at this time, the Han Dongjun who had been treated as air all along said furiously, "Punk, I'm talking to you, didn't you hear me? Are you the murderer Ye Yuan who killed my Xiao-er?"

Ye Yuan rolled his eyes and said crossly, "Who are you, do I know you? Why do I have to talk to you? Also, didn't Leng Hao called my name just now? Are you deaf, didn't you hear?"

"Pfft!"

Ye Yuan's words made the Leng Family's people all simmer with laughter.

Even the Han Family people that he brought also could not refrain from laughing.

Han Dongjun's fury towered to the sky. His son was killed, and he even had to be scoffed at by this fellow. What was it with this world?

"Little brute, you actually dared to kill Xiao-er. Today, even if the Jade Emperor comes, he can't save you either!" Han Dongjun said angrily.

Ye Yuan said with a scornful look, "When I killed Han Xiao, there were many people around. It was clearly him who ambushed, wanting to kill me but was counter-killed by me. But now, you're questioning me. Heh, the Han Family's people are really overbearing!"

Han Dongjun said in a cold voice, "Who the hell do you think you are, to also dare compare to my Xiao-er? You're just a trash who's less than animals in front of him!"

Ye Yuan shrugged and said, "Yeah, I, this trash who's less than animals, killed your son using only one move. Your son is lesser than ... even a trash who's less than animals!"

"Pfft!"

Another burst of laughter sounded out, making Han Dongjun unable to contain his anger. He roared, "What are you laughing at?! Laugh again and I'll tear your mouths!"

Finished talking, his expression was very grim as he turned to Leng Hongxiu and said, "Leng Hongxiu, what are you going to do? I'm going to bring the person away right now, you have no objections, right? He already admitted to killing Xiao-er!"

Leng Hongxiu gave Ye Yuan a glance and said coolly, "This person isn't a member of my Leng Family. If you want to bring away, I naturally have nothing to say. But, it can't be within my Leng Family's boundary! After this matter is settled, I'll chase him out of the Leng Family. At that time, whether you want to kill or dismember, it's up to you."

The moment Han Dongjun heard, he grinned and said, "Alright, I can wait! Brat, killing my Xiao-er, you'll know how severe the consequences are!"

Toward Leng Hongxiu's attitude, Ye Yuan was not too surprised. He just shrugged and said, "Just the likes of you can't make me stay!"

Han Dongjun seemed to have heard some hilarious joke and snickered as he said, "Shameless boasting fool, a measly Second Firmament Celestial Deity also wants to escape from this Han's hands! If I let you escape, I, this Han, absolutely won't show face in Thousand Soar Imperial Capital in the future!"

Han Dongjun was a half-step True God existence, his status in the Han Family rather high.

No matter how formidable Ye Yuan, this Second Firmament Celestial Deity, was, it was also impossible to escape from his hands.

Ye Yuan looked at him and said smilingly, "You have to remember what you said today. At that time, don't go back on your word."

He comprehended spatial shift. One thought, and he would be hundreds of thousands of miles away.

Even a True God powerhouse also had to expend a lot of effort to catch up to him, let alone a mere half-step True God.

By the side, Leng Hao was incomparably conflicted in his heart.

He really wanted to go up and kill those two with a palm. But this way, him silencing people to prevent divulgence of his secrets would be equivalent to being confirmed.

But not killing, once Leng Hongxiu searched the souls, wouldn't he know everything.

Right then, Leng Hongxiu spoke!

"Since you say that Hao-er entrapped Xu-er, then I'll carry out a soul-search on these two! If it's not like what you said, don't blame my Leng Family for not being courteous!" Leng Hongxiu looked at Ye Yuan and said coolly.

Ye Yuan did not speak, but in his heart, a hint of foreboding premonition arose.

It seemed like he somewhat underestimated the feelings between Leng Hongxiu and Leng Hao!

Right at this time, the divine soul power of a True God Realm released, rushing into those two people's sea of consciousness domineeringly.

"Puhwark!"

The two people virtually spewed out a blood arrow at the same time, then fell to the ground, already ceased breathing.

Ye Yuan's face changed. Was this ... doing away with the witnesses?

Leng Hao's expression was incomparably nervous. His entire body was practically going to tremble already.

Would Leng Hongxiu announce his crimes?

Leng Hongxiu's closed eyes slowly opened, looked at Ye Yuan, and said indifferently, "Talking nonsense, ruining my Leng Family's reputation! Come, men! Take this boy down for me!"