

Medicine God 1921

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Chapter 1921: Tong'er Apologizes

"*Heh*, I don't understand, but I know that His Excellency has never failed before! He might not be a match for a True God, but competing in pill refinement, no one can surpass him!"

Hearing Tong'er's words, Ning Tianping was also very disdainful.

Although he knew that Tong'er was an Empyrean powerhouse, Tong'er's attitude made him very displeased.

Following Ye Yuan for a long time, Ning Tianping already had blind confidence in Ye Yuan.

This was not his individual worship, but the confidence that was continuously established in his heart from the miracle after miracle that he saw being at Ye Yuan's side.

This kind of confidence was virtually unshakable.

At least in alchemy, Ye Yuan had never failed before!

No matter how difficult it was to refine a medicinal pill, reaching Ye Yuan's hands, it was also accomplished with ease.

Especially after breaking through to the Divine Lord Realm, Ye Yuan's alchemy strength became more and more miraculous. It was naturally impossible for Ning Tianping to have any doubts.

Tong'er looked at Ning Tianping like looking at an idiot and said coolly, "Perhaps this Cleansing Rain Dream Reverting Pill is his greatest challenge up to this point! I'm not saying that he can't refine it, it's just that ... he has a very high chance of failing."

"Not possible!" Ning Tianping returned two words sonorous and forcefully.

Tong'er could not help choking when he heard it and said with a cold snort, "Impervious to reason!"

At this time, Xiao Feng suddenly spoke up, "Senior Tong'er is right, maybe ... this shall be Younger Brother Ye's greatest challenge up to this point! This Cleansing Rain Dream Reverting Pill is different from the medicinal pills that he had encountered in the past."

Xiao Feng explained the special aspects of the Cleansing Rain Dream Reverting Pill for Ning Tianping and Bai Chen.

He himself was an alchemist and was naturally clear about the knack involved.

Listening to his explanation until the end, Ning Tianping's and Bai Chen's expressions also became solemn.

"Competing in pill refinement, could it be that this Empyrean doesn't know more than you guys? Just a rank five divine pill, if Ye Yuan had the confidence of success, why would this Empyrean wait until he's at grand completion Dao Realm before opening my mouth? Two ignorant brats!" Tong'er said unhappily.

Ning Tianping fell silent, but very soon, he lifted his head again and said to Tong'er, "Either way, it's impossible for His Excellency to fail, you just look properly!"

Tong'er could not help choking when he heard this, and then he said with a cold snort, "Hopelessly foolish!"

...

In the blink of an eye, it was 30 over days, Ye Yuan did not come out all along.

Ning Tianping finally realized that what Tong'er and Xiao Feng said was not exaggerating things to raise an alarm.

He had never seen Ye Yuan spend such a long time on one medicinal pill before.

Outside the door, Ning Tianping paced back and forth, appearing somewhat vexed.

"Stop walking around, my eyes are becoming dizzy thanks to you!" Tong'er said unhappily.

"*Humph!* His Excellency is refining the pill for you, you're actually not worried at all! If anything happens to His Excellency, I won't let you off!" Ning Tianping said with a cold snort.

Creak!

Right at this time, the door opened from inside. A weary to the extreme figure slowly walked out from inside.

"Your Excellency! Are ... Are you alright?" Seeing Ye Yuan's appearance, Ning Tianping nearly jumped up and hurriedly went forward to support.

The current Ye Yuan's two eyes were full of blood traces, his hair somewhat disheveled, his entire person like he had a great illness.

In Ning Tianping's impression, Ye Yuan was always calm and collected when refining pills, accomplishing with great ease. When had he become like this?

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said feebly, "It's just that the mental strength expenditure was too great. I'll be fine after resting for a few days."

Tong'er stood up, his expression when looking at Ye Yuan involuntarily changed.

"Failed?"

The Cleansing Rain Dream Reverting Pill was passed down by the Bamboo Groove Void Realm's forefather.

For countless years, the Bamboo Groove Void Realm had once gathered spirit medicines several times. But up to this date, no one had successfully refined it before.

Even a peak Seven-star Alchemy God that had once appeared also never succeeded before.

Not that they could not refine a high-quality medicinal pill, but that they never succeeded in forming the pill before!

Not even once!

And this medicinal pill was merely just a rank five divine pill. The refining difficulty could be imagined.

Hence, Tong'er actually did not harbor much hope in Ye Yuan.

Swoosh!

A streak of flowing light streaked past, Tong'er reached his hand out to catch, a small bottle appeared in his hand.

Immediately his expression solidified!

Tong'er looked at Ye Yuan in surprise and said, "You ... You actually really succeeded!"

Ye Yuan's face revealed a hint of a smile and said, "*Heh heh*, this medicinal pill really has a kick, almost killing me! Honestly speaking, I've refined pills for so many years, this is the most tiring time! But ... succeeded by a fluke!"

"F-Fluke?" Tong'er looked at Ye Yuan and said in incredible shock.

He himself was an alchemist and naturally knew how hard on one's mental strength it was to refine a medicinal pill.

But Ye Yuan's alchemy strength, he was too clear!

Even if he found a Seven-star Alchemy God right now, in terms of refining a rank five divine pill, his strength might not be stronger than Ye Yuan.

To be able to torment Ye Yuan until like this, it could be seen how much effort he expended for this medicinal pill!

A wisp of divine sense sunk into the small bottle, Tong'er's entire person was akin to being struck by lightning.

Thud!

"Awoo! Awoo!"

Treasure Pig fell to the ground and started crying out, indicating his displeasure.

But Tong'er did not have any reaction at all. He was still in the midst of shock.

"V-Vast spirit divine pill! How ... How did you do it?" Tong'er looked at Ye Yuan as if he was looking at a prehistoric behemoth.

No one had ever refined this medicinal pill before. Even in the Heavenspan World, there probably wasn't this pill formula at all.

But, not only did Ye Yuan refine it, he even performed to an extremely high level, refining it into a vast spirit divine pill!

Similarly level nine difficulty, the Exquisite Jade Heart Recovery Pill and Cleansing Rain Dream Reverting Pill, these two medicinal pills, completely could not be compared at all.

The medicinal properties of those spirit medicines, Ye Yuan had no way of familiarizing at all. Ye Yuan could only deduce it bit by bit.

Under such circumstances, being able to refine high-grade was already extremely remarkable.

But Ye Yuan took out a perfect medicinal pill!

Tong'er really did not know what words to use to describe the shock in his heart currently.

Rather, it was Ning Tianping whose thoughts and feelings were not as strong as him, saying with a big laugh, "Hahaha, what did I say? With His Excellency taking action, he definitely won't fail! In alchemy, he's undefeatable!"

The current Ning Tianping was like a victor.

In this one month, he was very worried about Ye Yuan, but his confidence in Ye Yuan had never wavered before.

With Ye Yuan being successful, this fact proved that Ning Tianping was right!

Tong'er opened his mouth, but nothing came out.

At this moment, he suddenly discovered that his understanding of Ye Yuan was still so shallow.

In this one month, he felt that Ning Tianping's confidence in Ye Yuan was overly blind.

But he discovered now that this was not the case.

With Ye Yuan's age, being able to achieve such horrifying accomplishments in alchemy, one could not use common sense to appraise him at all.

Hence, Ning Tianping's confidence might not have been blind worship.

Not, not maybe, but definitely!

Tong'er looked at Ning Tianping and let out a heavy sigh as he said, "Alright, I admit that I was wrong! I underestimated Ye Yuan. His might doesn't originate from his strength. This kid's future accomplishments are unimaginable!"

Ning Tianping was taken aback, this haughty Empyrean powerhouse actually apologized to him?

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Chapter 1922: Darkpine Courtyard

This sleep, Ye Yuan slept very well, sleeping all the way for ten days and nights.

To Deity Realm powerhouses, they already did not need sleep to recover their state.

But this time, Ye Yuan's mental strength was exhausted too greatly, and needed deep sleep before he could recover his state.

On this day, Ye Yuan finally woke up. He discovered that a pair of large eyes were currently staring at him.

A pig nose was currently pressed against his nose.

“Treasure Pig? Tong’er went into closed-seclusion?” Ye Yuan came to a realization very quickly.

“Grunt! Grunt!”

Treasure Pig nodded its head repeatedly. Ye Yuan had a revelation.

“Your Excellency, you finally woke up! Tong’er consumed the Cleansing Rain Dream Reverting Pill and already returned to the Purple Extreme Hall to go into a closed-seclusion.” Ning Tianping said.

These few days, Ning Tianping few people had always been keeping watch over Ye Yuan.

Seeing him wake up at this time, they also let out a long sigh in relief.

Ye Yuan slowly got up and said with a nod, “Delayed for a very long time, it’s time to do proper business.”

Xiao Feng’s gaze turned intent and he said, “What do you want to do?”

Ye Yuan said, “Isn’t it said that Empyrean Flutterfeather set up an Alchemy Celestial Pavilion, using alchemy battles to determine the rank of the alchemy god? Then let’s go take a look!”

When Xiao Feng heard that, his eyes could not help lighting up. Slapping his thigh hard, he said, “Man, I’m really stupid, why didn’t I think of this? With your strength, wouldn’t everyone still fight to cooperate with us when the time comes? This matter brooks no delay. Let’s quickly go over!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “No rush! The pill refinement this time, I had some gains. Wait for me to sort it out. Tomorrow morning, we’ll go to the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion.”

Meditating in closed-seclusion, Ye Yuan really had many thoughts and feelings.

What Tong’er said was right, the pill refinement this time was indeed the greatest challenge that he encountered in his life.

Even when refining the Dao Defying Pill back then, it was also not as painful and exhausting as now.

Ye Yuan spent more than 20 days to deduce the medicinal properties and to continuously compare the spirit medicines, finding errors and omissions and re-deducing.

Deducing entirely the medicinal properties, Ye Yuan started deriving the pill formula.

Just like that, one month’s time, Ye Yuan was immersed in extremely intense deductions.

How could he not be tired?

But he was extremely satisfied with the final results.

To be able to refine the Cleansing Rain Dream Reverting Pill into vast spirit divine-grade, Ye Yuan himself also felt very accomplished.

And this also made him have a deeper understanding of the medicinal properties of spirit medicines.

The medicinal properties of spirit medicines did not exist in solitary. There were very deep connections intrinsically too. It was just that this kind of connection was too complicated. The deductions were naturally not as direct as directly comprehending them.

But, after really deducing it, the benefits were naturally immense.

Although this could not help Ye Yuan to break through to the Ancestor Realm, it consolidated his alchemy foundation.

A night quietly passed.

On the second day, Ye Yuan went out of the pill refining room, settled the bill, and left the Hundred Herb Gathering.

The Hundred Herb Gathering's pill refining room's rent was extremely high. Renting the pill refining room for more than 40 days in a row, Ye Yuan also spent a considerable fee, making his flesh hurt.

The party was currently walking on the streets when suddenly, a manservant-looking young man blocked Ye Yuan's path.

The manservant asked, "May I ask if it's Lord Ye Yuan?"

Ye Yuan was somewhat puzzled, but still nodded and said, "That's right, I'm Ye Yuan, looking for me for?"

The manservant said, "Just now, someone had me pass a word to you. If you want to see Elder Jiang Yuan, you can go to Linnan Street's Darkpine Courtyard."

When Ye Yuan heard that, his two eyes narrowed slightly and he said smilingly, "You go back and tell him that I'm not interested."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan brought everyone and directly left.

The moment this manservant spoke, Ye Yuan knew that this person must have been sent by Jiang Hua.

Although everyone hoped to request an audience with Jiang Yuan back then inside the gatehouse, it might also be those people. But the greatest likelihood was still Jiang Hua.

This Jiang Hua felt that he definitely could not find the connections, so he deliberately found someone to draw his attention, so as to make a move against him.

Ye Yuan sneered coldly in his heart, Jiang Hua was bullying him depending on the latter being young, green, and inexperienced. Did he feel that using this kind of method could lure Ye Yuan to a remote place to dispose of?

He was also looking down on him too much!

Disregarding that he had seen through Jiang Hua's thoughts, even if he did not see through, Ye Yuan also did not plan on going to ask Jiang Yuan again.

A good man did not backtrack.

Even if Ye Yuan found Springwind Hall to cooperate in the end, that would also be Jiang Yuan coming to beg him, and not him going to beg Jiang Yuan.

...

At Darkpine Courtyard, when Qin Guan heard the manservant's report, his brows could not help furrowing.

"Could it be that this punk doesn't wish to request an audience with Elder Jiang Yuan?"

Jiang Hua smiled coldly and said, "This punk has some backbone! But him not coming doesn't mean that I can't take care of him! You go and make another trip, tell Ye Yuan in this manner, he'll definitely follow you here!"

Jiang Hua said a few sentences to the manservant, the manservant immediately received the order and left.

Qin Guan listened by the side and could not help giving a thumbs up, praising, "Heh, impressive! Indeed impressive! Younger Brother Jiang Hua is well-deserving of being the favorite in front of Family Head!"

Jiang Hua smiled with narrowed eyes as he said, "If I can't even take care of a Celestial Deity Realm brat, I, this steward, would also have been alive in vain. Elder Brother, I'll leave this place to you. Family Head still had me run some affairs. I'll leave first."

Qin Guan smiled faintly and said, "You go and work; leave this kind of trivial thing to me."

Not long after the manservant left, he indeed led Ye Yuan over.

Furthermore, there was just Ye Yuan alone.

Entering Darkpine Courtyard, Ye Yuan felt that he got caught in an array formation.

It was just that this level of array formation, Ye Yuan did not place it in his sights at all.

With his present spatial law strength, wanting to escape was not a difficult thing.

Entering the courtyard, a middle-aged man was currently pouring himself a cup of wine and drinking himself.

The manservant said respectfully, "Master, Ye Yuan is brought over."

Qin Guan waved his hand, the manservant immediately left.

Ye Yuan's two eyes narrowed slightly. Looking at Qin Guan, he said, "It was you who used Brother Xiao's life to threaten me?"

That manservant found Ye Yuan again and told Ye Yuan that Xiao Feng was Springwind Hall's disciple.

If he did not come to Darkpine Courtyard, then Xiao Feng would die very horribly!

Indeed, with Jiang Hua's status, dealing with a puny little low-level deacon was truly too easy.

Even though he was just a measly steward.

With Jiang Yuan's power and influence, as long as Jiang Hua casually opened his mouth, he could doom Xiao Feng beyond redemption.

Qin Guan looked at Ye Yuan and laughed in spite of himself as he said, "Brat, indeed arrogant enough! Arriving at my place here, you actually still dare to talk like this?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Where's Jiang Hua?"

Qin Guan smiled and said, "You offended Younger Brother Jiang Hua and should know that you'd have today's outcome. Either you die, or Xiao Feng dies! Of course, since you came here, it shows that you've already made the choice."

Ye Yuan looked at Qin Guan and said coolly, "With just the likes of you?"

Qin Guan drank another cup of wine and said with a smile, "Already on your deathbed and you're still being stubborn! If I can't even take care of a puny little Seventh Firmament Celestial Deity, so many years of cultivation would also have been all for naught."

Done talking, his gaze turned cold, a horrifying surge of world power suddenly erupted, enveloping the entire courtyard inside.

Qin Guan naturally did not dare to make a move on the streets, so he forced Ye Yuan into this Darkpine Courtyard in order to make it convenient to kill.

Ye Yuan looked at him like looking at an idiot, and said coolly, "Originally wanted to dispose of Jiang Hua, this trouble, but since he isn't around, then you can only blame that you're unlucky."

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Chapter 1923: Bai Tong

"I'm unlucky? You still haven't figured out the situation now, right?"

Likewise, Qin Guan used an expression like looking at an idiot to look at Ye Yuan.

Could it be that this punk was a fool?

A mere Seventh Firmament Celestial Deity actually dared to utter such wild ravings.

No matter what, he was a True God Realm powerhouse too, could it be that he did not know the disparity between Celestial Deity Realm and True God Realm?

"The one who hasn't figured out the situation is yourself!" Ye Yuan responded with a sneer.

Suddenly, an even more powerful undulation reverberated inside the courtyard, directly pushing Qin Guan's world power back.

"Puhwark!"

Qin Guan was caught by surprise and directly sent flying by this tremendous force, spewing out a large mouthful of blood.

Beside Ye Yuan, a youth in fluttering white clothing appeared since no idea when.

Qin Guan's gaze revealed a look of astonishment as he cried out in shock, "F-Fourth Firmament True God!"

At this time, Ye Yuan also sized up this young man with vermilion lips and white teeth beside him curiously. He was truly beautiful until even girls would be jealous.

Ye Yuan did not expect that after Tong'er grew up, he would actually be this appearance.

Detecting Ye Yuan's gaze, Tong'er could not help rolling his eyes as he said unhappily, "What's there to look at?"

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "I even thought that you'd become an old geezer. I didn't expect that you're going to have this appearance! *Tsk tsk*, looks not bad."

Spending a long time with Tong'er, even though he knew that he was an Empyrean powerhouse, that childish appearance made people unable to give rise to awe and veneration toward him at all.

Now, suddenly becoming a young man, Ye Yuan's mentality similarly could not wrap itself around it.

Tong'er's expression flickered incessantly, and he said in a cold voice, "In the future, you have to call me Lord Bai Tong! Otherwise, *hmph hmph!*"

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said with a smile, "*Pfft*, Lord ... Bai Tong? I ... I really can't get used to it in this short while."

Bai Tong rolled his eyes again, he discovered that he could not awe this guy at all.

However, him being able to recover to his current appearance was also all thanks to Ye Yuan.

"Forget it, just call me Brother Bai then! This time, it's really all thanks to you. The recovery is much better than I imagined. Furthermore, thanks to you, when I return to boyhood from old age again in the future, I'll directly recover to my current realm and don't need to become that appearance before again." Bai Tong said with some excitement.

His initial-most mental preparation was recovering to First Firmament True God.

After all, this medicinal pill was too difficult to refine.

But who knew that Ye Yuan actually refined vast spirit divine-grade in the end, the effects of recovery naturally far exceeded his expectations.

Fourth Firmament True God, middle-stage True God, that strength was a totally different level compared to First Firmament True God.

More importantly, what Ye Yuan refined was a vast spirit Cleansing Rain Dream Reverting Pill. It restored part of the defects in his cultivation method, letting him have no need to become a kid without the strength to truss up a chicken when he returned to boyhood from old age again.

About the medicinal effect of the Cleansing Rain Dream Reverting Pill, Ye Yuan was also quite surprised.

The person who could create such a heaven-defying medicinal pill, his strength was definitely impressive.

It seemed like tigers were crouching and dragons were hiding in this world; one really should not look down on the heroes under the heavens!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Then I'll have to congratulate Brother Bai, but ... let's take care of this trash first."

By the side, Qin Guan's expression turned stiff. Kneeling down with a thud, he wailed, "Y-Your Excellency, this lowly one had eyes but failed to recognize Mount Tai and affronted Your Excellency! I ... I beg Your Excellency to take this lowly one to be a fart and let this lowly one go!"

Seeing the Bai Tong with an imposing aura, how could Qin Guan still have any desire to resist at all?

Having a First Firmament True God go deal with a Fourth Firmament True God?

Not unless his head was kicked by a donkey!

Apart from begging for mercy, he seriously could not think of other ways.

Currently, in his heart, he had long 'greeted' Jiang Hua's 18 generations of ancestors.

This damn thing had clearly dug a pit for him to jump!

When taking action, Jiang Hua did not tell him that a Fourth Firmament True God powerhouse was actually following by Ye Yuan's side!

"Let you go? If I didn't have the strength to protect myself, would you have let me go today? Since you had the thought to kill people stirred, you'll have to be prepared to be killed. Brother Bai, do it," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Toward this Qin Guan, Ye Yuan naturally could not give rise to any pity.

The other party was clearly here to kill Ye Yuan, and yet actually still hoped that Ye Yuan would show mercy and let him leave?

Bai Tong nodded slightly when he heard this. Qin Guan did not see him take any complicated action; he just lightly pointed out a finger.

Qin Guan only felt a white light gradually enlarge in his pupils.

After that, there was no more after that.

In front of Bai Tong, he could not even muster up divine essence.

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan's pupils also constricted as he said, "Brother Bai is skillful! I really didn't expect that not only is Brother Bai a Seven-star Alchemy God, your martial arts are also so formidable."

Bai Tong said with a proud look, "You don't think that only you know spatial law in this world, right?"

The two exchanged a glance, both bursting into laughter.

...

"What did you say?! Qin Guan died? This ... How is this possible?" Hearing the news of Qin Guan's death, Jiang Hua almost jumped up.

A True God Realm went to deal with a Seventh Firmament Celestial Deity Realm and actually died!

This kind of thing was simply unheard of.

“T-This lowly one dare not deceive Lord Steward! This lowly one quietly waited for the outcome in the backyard but didn’t see Lord Qin Guan return for a long time. Mustering up my courage, I went into the frontcourt and discovered that Lord Qin Guan had already long died.”

Ye Yuan was not someone who indiscriminately killed the innocent. That manservant was merely a Divine Lord Realm young man, obeying people’s orders. He naturally did not have the intention of exterminating once and for all.

But the frontcourt had an array formation isolating. So he did not know what happened in the backyard.

When he went to the frontcourt, it was long deserted already.

Jiang Hua’s expression changed again and again. In his eyes, although Ye Yuan’s strength was decent, he was merely a youngster who came from an imperial city in the end. So what background could he have?

To imperial city this level, True Gods were already existences that they looked up to.

But who knew that Qin Guan, this True God Realm powerhouse, would die in his own courtyard without a sound just like that.

One had to know, killing a True God Realm powerhouse and defeating a True God Realm powerhouse were two completely different concepts.

With Qin Guan’s strength, unless it was a Third Firmament True God and above powerhouse, otherwise, it was simply impossible to let him not even have a chance to escape.

After all, that was Qin Guan’s own territory!

“Could it be that a Third Firmament True God and above powerhouse is actually following by that brat’s side? This ... How is this possible?” Jiang Hua did not quite dare to believe it.

Right at this time, a servant walked in and said to Jiang Hua with cupped fists, “Steward Jiang, Ye Yuan’s party already entered the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion!”

Jiang Hua was taken back when he heard that and said, “Alchemy Celestial Pavilion? What did they go to the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion for? Right, this kid wanted to become famous overnight through the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion! *Heh heh*, no wonder he uttered wild ravings, saying to make Family Head go find him in person. It turns out that what he thought of was this method! It’s just that ... he’s too naive! Alchemy Celestial Pavilion’s experts are as abundant as clouds. Does he, a mere Celestial Deity Realm brat, really think that he can stir up some waves?”

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Chapter 1924: Silver Alchemy Celestial Alchemist

“Senior, I want to become an alchemy celestial alchemist and enter the Alchemy Battle Arena.”

The old man in front of Ye Yuan was the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion’s examiner.

For many years, the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion had a resounding reputation. Alchemy celestial alchemists, even the lowest grade copper alchemy celestial alchemist, their status outside were also much higher than ordinary alchemists.

This was because alchemists that came out of the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion had all been through fight after fight. Those that charged out, their strength far surpassed ordinary alchemists.

Hence, wanting to become an alchemy celestial alchemist naturally needed stringent checks.

It was not that you could enter the Alchemy Battle Arena because you could refine medicinal pills.

This old man in front of him was the examiner responsible for verifying the stand of alchemists.

The old man looked at Ye Yuan and waved his hand and said, "Lad, this place isn't the place to play house, go away."

He saw that Ye Yuan was too young and felt that it was simply impossible to pass the test, and he naturally felt rather impatient.

Ye Yuan's age, possessing Seventh Firmament Celestial Deity strength, although it was rare, it also would not make people too astonished.

But wanting to become a Five-star Alchemy God at his age, was extremely rare. As for whether or not he could pass the assessment, it was even more impossible.

Even though this test was not some very profound thing, it was also not what everyone could pass.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Senior won't test my strength?"

The old man said, "This old man has been in charge of this Alchemy Celestial Pavilion for many years and has seen before no idea how many alchemists. Whether or not you can pass the test, I'll know at a glance."

This old man was an experienced Five-star Alchemy God himself, so his Alchemy Dao strength not weak.

With Alchemy Celestial Pavilion's popularity, there were too many alchemists who wanted to enter the Alchemy Battle Arena. The alchemists that he had seen before were indeed many.

As a result, he had long formed his own set of experiences already.

Ye Yuan did not dispute this either. He just smiled and said, "Then can Senior give Junior a chance, let Junior measure his own strength?"

"Brat, don't waste our time, the alchemists that Elder Ping has seen before are more than the salt you've eaten. He already said that you're out of the game, so there's no chance for you."

"Brat, your hair isn't even fully grown yet. Do you know what's called pill refinement?"

"Hahaha!"

Everyone burst out laughing, full of disdain for Ye Yuan.

Even if disciples from great alchemy families wanted to reach the strength to enter the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion, they at least had to be three to five thousand years old too.

At Ye Yuan's age, it was simply impossible to have a chance.

Elder Ping saw that Ye Yuan's attitude was sincere, not arrogant like members of aristocratic families. Stroking his beard, he nodded and said, "Forget it, give it a try!"

Ye Yuan was overjoyed and said with clasped hands, "Thank you very much, Elder Ping!"

Elder Ping waved his hand and said, "Don't be in a hurry to thank me first. This divine fire is very wild, so don't burn yourself."

The assessment was very simple, control the flame to refine pills.

One should not look at how it was simple; many Five-star Alchemy Gods could not do it well.

This flame was not an ordinary divine flame, but a fire without a master. It was very wild.

Wanting to control it to refine pills had very high demands on the alchemist's fire control.

A cluster of turquoise flame trembled endlessly inside the brazier.

"*Heh*, in a while, look at how embarrassed this brat becomes!"

"The Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire is notorious for being difficult to subdue. At his age, how can he possibly control an ownerless Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire?"

"This is called overestimating his own ability."

...

Those people waiting for the test felt that Ye Yuan was wasting time, all appearing very annoyed.

Ye Yuan slowly came in front of the brazier and lightly pointed a finger out. Following that, that cluster of flame flew towards the medicinal cauldron extremely obediently.

The entire process was natural and smooth. It did not pause in the slightest at all.

The originally bored to death Elder Ping suddenly stood up from his seat, looking at Ye Yuan's actions in shock.

Inside the hall, it was dead silent, only seeing Ye Yuan's actions skipping erratically.

Following that, it was the pill refinement.

That Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire was extremely obedient in Ye Yuan's hands, and it actually faintly emitted howling sounds of a wolf.

Inside the medicinal cauldron was a false pill, specifically used in alchemist assessments.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

...

Inside the medicinal cauldron, nine exploding sounds resounded in a row.

"Awoo!"

A wolf's howl transmitted over. The Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire returned to the brazier once more, and actually somewhat had the intention of having not given full expression to its views.

Bang!

The Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire that returned to the brazier actually flew out once more under the situation where no one was manipulating it.

But it was blocked by the restriction power around the brazier.

Everyone looked at this scene dumbfoundedly with astounded faces.

"Nine booms, this probably already has the strength of a silver alchemy celestial alchemist, right?"

"Also, that fire controlling art is truly transcendent!"

"The Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire actually wants to burst out of the restriction, that means ... could it be that it wants to have Ye Yuan subdue it?"

...

Ye Yuan's assessment was completed extremely quickly, merely several dozen breaths from start to end.

But in these several dozen breaths, it let people see his power.

Tempering the false pill, the number of detonating sounds given off was the assessment criteria.

As long as it could give off a detonating sound, it was considered passing the test.

But the detonating sounds only had at most nine, Ye Yuan actually made it emanate fully!

Under normal circumstances, being able to reach nine booms already had the level of silver alchemy celestial alchemists.

It was just that, people who came to take part in the alchemy celestial assessment rarely had people capable of doing it to this extent.

Unless it was those major powers who had already been famous for a long time and had never participated in the alchemy celestial assessment before, would there be such a performance?

But how old was Ye Yuan?

When these people were a thousand over years old, they were still bitterly training basic skills under the whip of their masters!

With this, it was truly astounding everyone with his skill!

“Elder Ping, I’m done with the assessment,” Ye Yuan came in front of Elder Ping and said coolly.

Elder Ping was startled, only then, coming back to his senses.

He looked at Ye Yuan and said with a bitter smile, “This old man apologizes to you. This old man didn’t expect that there would actually be a time where I would make an error of judgment.”

Everyone was incredibly shocked; Elder Ping actually apologized to this kid!

Elder Ping was a gold alchemy celestial alchemist, he actually apologized to a junior.

But thinking about it, they also felt at ease.

Ye Yuan had such strength when he was so young, so his future accomplishments were limitless!

Ye Yuan cupped his fists and said, “Elder Ping is too serious! I wonder if this junior is counted as having passed the assessment?”

“Of course you passed!”

As he spoke, Elder Ping fished out a silver-color token, passed it to Ye Yuan, and said, “Nine booms, your strength already reached the standard of silver alchemy celestial alchemist. From today onward, you’re a silver alchemy celestial alchemist!”

Ye Yuan received the token, feeling rather surprised. He did not expect that he actually directly advanced to silver alchemy celestial alchemist.

He found out earlier that alchemists who passed the alchemy celestial assessment were just gradeless alchemists.

They must go through a hundred, even hundreds of alchemy battles, before they could advance to copper alchemy celestial alchemist.

Similarly, for copper alchemy celestial alchemists to want to advance to the silver level, they also had to experience many alchemy battles.

This process tended to be several decades, several centuries, even several thousand or tens of thousands of years.

Ye Yuan only guided according to the laws inside the medicinal cauldron and did his best, but did not think that he actually directly advanced to silver grade.

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Chapter 1925: Silver Arena

Ye Yuan put away the token and said with cupped fists, “Many thanks, Elder Ping!”

Elder Ping smiled and said, “Good, good! Indeed, heroes come from youngsters! With your talent, likely in less than ten years, you’ll be able to reach gold alchemy celestial alchemist. Boy, after entering the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion, you have to cultivate well!”

Ye Yuan’s appearance gave Elder Ping a breathtaking feeling.

Having such heaven-defying Alchemy Dao attainments at a young age, he would definitely be able to radiate splendor in the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Elder Ping rest assured, I will."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan turned around and left.

Those examinees looked at Ye Yuan with envious looks on their faces.

This silver token, they had to strive for it for thousands, even tens of thousands of years.

But he, Ye Yuan, directly got it!

"Next!" Elder Ping withdrew his gaze and said coolly.

Sun Jing slowly walked in front of the Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire, currently secretly glad in his heart.

"The Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire was awed by that brat just now, it will definitely be much easier for me to subdue it. *Heh*, this is an opportunity for me! Speaking of which, I still have to thank that kid."

The moment the restriction opened up, Sun Jin suddenly formed seals with both hands, attempting to directly suppress the Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire.

"Awoo!"

A wolf howl came over, that turquoise flame instantly transformed into a horrifying enormous wolf, pouncing over towards Sun Jing.

"Puhwark!"

Sun Jing seemed to have been struck by a tremendous force, directly blasting him flying.

In virtually an instant, his body was practically burned to a crisp, lying on the ground and wailing incessantly.

Swoosh!

The turquoise giant wolf turned into an afterimage, dashing over towards the depths of the hall.

That direction was precisely the direction that Ye Yuan headed to!

Elder Ping's gaze turned sharp, his figure turning into a streak of lightning, catching up to the Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire in virtually a blink of an eye.

"Wicked brute, where are you running!"

Divine fires were spiritual, so this Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire was clearly not so easy to subdue.

Seeing Elder Ping catch up, the Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire actually rushed over toward Elder Ping.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Inside the hall, one person and one fire actually broke out into a great battle.

The other people exchanged glances, looking at this scene in immense shock.

“This ... Just what’s going on here? Although the Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire is hard to tame, it also won’t be so berserk!”

“It ... It would be chasing after that kid just now, right?”

“What in the world did that brat do, to actually be able to make the Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire so crazed?”

...

After a great battle, Elder Ping finally relied on his own powerful strength and captured the Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire.

Except, the captured Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire was still incomparably berserk, unable to control at all.

Elder Ping was secretly astonished and said, “This boy’s fire controlling art has already reached the acme of perfection! This Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire actually wants to chase after him to be tamed! Truly frightening!”

The Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire was an extremely difficult to tame rank five divine fire. Ordinary Celestial Deity Realms simply could not subdue it, let alone talk about taming it.

It was also precisely because of this that it would be used in evaluation standard.

But Elder Ping did not expect that Ye Yuan only used the Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire to take part in the assessment once and actually thoroughly subdued the Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire.

As long as Ye Yuan was willing, he could take possession of it at any time.

Elder Ping understood that this Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire would likely have no one capable of taming it anymore in the future.

He waved his hand and said, “Guards, bring away the Cloudheart Heavenly Wolf Fire. Today’s assessment ends here.”

...

Silver Alchemy Battle Arena, yelling and shouting seethe inside, incomparably bustling.

Not far away, two incomparably profound auras intertwined together on the stage, vying with each other, refusing to give in to the other in the slightest.

“Come on, Mu Daocheng!”

“Mu Daocheng is mighty!”

...

Below the stage, cheering sounds were noisy like a seething cauldron.

In the ring, the middle-aged daoist on the right-side was clearly a notch better.

Very soon, his imposing momentum overpowered the other party.

“Condense!”

It was only to see Mu Daocheng yelled out, the medicinal pill condensing and forming, accomplishing all these in one stroke.

The other alchemist had a dispirited look. His medicinal pill already became a useless pill.

Mu Daocheng said with a smug look, “Huang Zhen, you’re still a hundred years too early to want to challenge me! *Hahaha!*”

Huang Zhen looked at Mu Daocheng, let out a sigh, and slowly walked down the ring.

Ye Yuan watched this scene rather interestedly. This style of alchemy battle, he really rarely saw it.

Alchemy battles dreaded people disturbing the most. But this kind of alchemy battle arena was completely an open-style format.

Not only would everyone’s cheering sounds not be isolated, but even the other party’s pill refinement also would not use array formation to isolate the view.

Two people facing off was like the life and death fight between two mighty experts.

The victor formed the pill.

The loser ruined the pill!

But Ye Yuan also saw through that these two alchemists’ strengths were indeed very formidable.

Compared to those so-called Five-star Alchemy Gods outside, their strength was much stronger.

Especially that Mu Daocheng, he already reached late-stage Initial Realm, his strength being extraordinary.

Hearing those fervent yelling sounds, this Mu Daocheng clearly possessed very high popularity in the silver arena area.

However, Ye Yuan thought about it and felt that this kind of alchemy battle style could accelerate the improvement of Alchemy Dao’s strength even more instead.

Two people facing off and refining pills, auras meeting each other squarely, one could sense the other party’s Alchemy Dao undulations distinctly.

Under such circumstances, even if one failed, it was also possible to learn many things from the other party.

Moreover, under this kind of complicated environment, being able to successfully refine the medicinal pill had tremendous benefits to the alchemist themselves too.

It was no wonder that alchemy gods who possessed the identity of alchemy celestial alchemist were extremely well-received and respected outside. Looking at it now, this Alchemy Celestial Pavilion was indeed extraordinary.

“*Tsk tsk*, another victory and it will be Mu Daocheng’s tenth successful time defending the ring! At that time, he’ll be able to obtain the gold token and he will become a gold alchemy celestial alchemist!”

“Really envious of him! I’ll probably never be able to advance to gold alchemy celestial alchemist in this lifetime!”

...

Mu Daocheng was extremely proud of his success. He stood on the stage and said loudly, “Who else dares to come up and challenge me? Who! Else!”

The current Mu Daocheng was like a fighting rooster, imposing momentum reaching the pinnacle.

But below the stage, no one dared to go up the stage.

According to the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion’s rules, as long as one won ten matches in a row, they could complete one arena defense.

Completing ten arena defenses, one would be able to obtain a higher level token.

That way, the status of the alchemist would undergo an earthshaking change.

One had to know, the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion’s alchemists were not just the Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital’s alchemists.

Even alchemy gods from other Heavenly Emperor Bodhimandas were all the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion’s alchemists.

Under the accumulation of time, the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion’s influence was actually already very profound and far-reaching.

If one could obtain a higher level token, this would be a massive improvement to the alchemist’s reputation and prestige.

This naturally drove people crazy.

It was just that in the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion, wanting to advance was seriously far too difficult.

With the accumulation of time, each alchemist that entered the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion were all not mediocre people.

Wanting to win ten matches in a row was really very difficult.

Moreover, one even needed ten consecutive victories before they could advance.

And it was precisely because of this that the identity of an alchemist from Alchemy Celestial Pavilion was more valuable.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan leaped up lightly. Stepping into the ring, he looked at Mu Daocheng and said with a faint smile, “Let me try.”

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Chapter 1926: Throwing an Egg Against a Rock

Everyone's gazes were concentrated on that young figure.

Very soon, they revealed mocking looks.

When Mu Daocheng saw Ye Yuan, he laughed loudly and said, "Haha, brat, you're very unfamiliar! This place is the silver arena. You didn't walk to the wrong arena, right?"

Although the number of silver alchemy celestial alchemists was a lot, they frequently hung around in the silver arena. Everyone was very familiar with each other.

Not only did Ye Yuan look unfamiliar, but he was also too young. Everyone's first reaction was that he went to the wrong arena.

How could there be such a young silver alchemy celestial alchemist?

At one side, that judge with a deep gaze also spoke up at this time, "Young man, this place is the silver arena. One must possess the silver token before they can come up."

Clearly, he did not believe that Ye Yuan was a silver alchemy celestial alchemist.

Ye Yuan smiled and slowly took out the silver token that Elder Ping gave him. He threw it to the judge and said, "This should be the silver token, right? Senior, please verify it."

The noise and bustling sound before and mocking voices abruptly stopped. What replaced it was silence.

Such a young silver alchemist, they had never seen before!

The judge received the token and used divine sense to check it. Sure enough, Ye Yuan was a newly promoted silver alchemy celestial alchemist.

The old man looked toward Ye Yuan and said in surprise, "Your silver token is newly issued, but I've never heard of you before. Could it be ..."

Such a young silver alchemy celestial alchemist, if he was promoted all the way, it was impossible that he had never heard of him at all.

This showed that Ye Yuan might very likely have directly gotten the silver token.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Junior just passed the alchemy celestial assessment and became an alchemy celestial alchemist."

Murmur!

"Directly promoted to silver alchemy celestial alchemist! This brat reached nine detonations!"

"No way, right? The last time nine detonations appeared, it was still several hundred years ago, right?"

"Yeah, but those able to achieve nine detonations were normally all Six-star Alchemy Gods who entered the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion for the first time. Five-star Alchemy Gods, it's unheard of!"

...

Directly passing the alchemy celestial assessment and obtaining the silver token, this was an extremely seldom-seen thing.

Everyone's gazes when looking at Ye Yuan all underwent a change.

Without a doubt, a new star was about to slowly rise in the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion.

A hint of surprise also flashed across in that judge's eyes. Returning the token to Ye Yuan, he said, "The young ones are to be feared! Young ones are to be feared!"

Ye Yuan said, "Now, I have the qualifications to challenge him, right?" As he said this, Ye Yuan looked at Mu Daocheng's direction.

The judge smiled when he heard that and said, "*Heh heh*, young man, you have a lot of potential, but you're underestimating this silver arena too much! Exchanging blows with him right now, it doesn't have any benefits to you."

"Don't, Elder Xin! I finally managed to have someone who delivered himself to the door. Your elderly self, don't ruin my business! This brat can just nicely ensure that I get the gold token!" The moment Mu Daocheng heard the judge's words, he was indignant.

Seeing Ye Yuan's silver token, outside of his shock, he was overjoyed.

As long as he won one more match, he would be able to obtain the gold token and advance to the gold arena.

Becoming a gold alchemy celestial alchemist, his reputation would have a massive elevation. He already hoped for it for many years.

In the silver arena, wanting to successfully guard the ring ten times was not such an easy matter.

Such a newcomer rookie was precisely his optimal choice for consecutive victories.

In the silver arena, this sort of place, as long as you did not deliberately lose the alchemy battle, anyone could challenge at will.

Ye Yuan also smiled and said, "No worries, just take it as training."

Hearing Ye Yuan said so, Mu Daocheng hurriedly went along with it and said, "Elder Xin, you see, he agreed to it. This matter is settled like this!"

Elder Xin gave Ye Yuan a glance, let out a sigh, and said, "Alright, you guys begin then."

The moment Mu Daocheng heard, he was overjoyed and said, "*Haha*, kid, I really thank you so much! Winning this match, I'll be a gold alchemy celestial alchemist."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Don't need to be courteous. But if you want to win against me, it likely won't be that easy."

Mu Daocheng laughed loudly and said, "Brat, you think that by immediately getting a silver token, you're invincible under the heavens? Let me tell you, each person here can practically all achieve nine detonations! Alchemy celestial alchemists are far stronger than you imagine. You, are still far from close!"

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "Is that so? Begin then."

Elder Xin said coolly, "The medicinal pill that the two of you have to refine is the Seasonal Rain Pill."

Below the stage, the people were all incredibly envious.

No one could have expected that Mu Daocheng's last battle actually ran into such a hothead.

This way, Mu Daocheng got the gold token as easy as blowing off dust.

This battle did not have the least bit of suspense at all.

Alchemists who just entered the silver arena, their strength was actually very weak.

Only after experiencing one defeat after another would they become strong.

Ye Yuan had just arrived. So no one would think that he could be a match for the veteran powerhouse, Mu Daocheng.

One had to know, Mu Daocheng already possessed the level of a gold alchemy celestial alchemist.

With the alchemy battle starting, the winds and clouds sprung up!

Mu Daocheng's imposing momentum rose to the sky, crushing over toward Ye Yuan frenziedly.

On the stage, it teemed with his soul force, appearing incomparably berserk.

Bang!

At virtually the first moment, the two people's soul forces collided together fiercely.

Except, compared to Mu Daocheng's outrageous momentum, Ye Yuan's appeared too feeble.

"*Heh heh*, kid, this will teach you a lesson! I'll let you know that the silver arena isn't so easy to enter!"

Mu Daocheng gave a loud laugh and immediately controlled his soul force to lash over.

This kind of alchemy battle with a massive disparity in strength tended to determine the victor in the first round.

Everyone thought that Ye Yuan lost for sure.

"Ugh ..."

Suddenly, a muffled groan came over, Mu Daocheng directly spewed out a mouthful of blood.

Within the medicinal cauldron in front of him, a muffled bang similarly emitted. A burnt smell spread throughout the entire ring.

Clearly, his furnace of medicinal pills was already invalidated.

Elder Xin's pupils constricted, his gaze revealing an astonished look.

"This ... What's going on?"

"Mu Daocheng ... lost?"

“No way, right? What black magic did this brat cast? Mu Daocheng clearly took the absolute advantage! Why was he defeated in one exchange?”

...

Below the stage, anxious and doubtful voices came over one after another.

The results did not exceed one’s expectations, the victor was determined in one exchange.

It was just that the victor was not Mu Daocheng, but it was Ye Yuan!

On the stage, Ye Yuan took his time to refine the pill, as if he did not have the slightest clue about what happened just now.

Mu Daocheng looked toward Ye Yuan, disbelief on his face as he muttered, “I ... I actually lost?”

Several breaths ago, he was still fired up with boundless enthusiasm, thinking that he definitely nailed the gold token.

Who knew that he was defeated in a single exchange!

He was the same as the rest, thinking that he won for sure.

But when his soul force touched Ye Yuan’s, he discovered that Ye Yuan’s soul force was like a giant mountain; while he was just like a chicken egg.

An egg colliding dashing against a giant mountain, the results went without saying.

Throwing an egg against a rock was roughly talking about this, right?

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1927: Frenzied Straight Wins

“Mu Daocheng, what the hell is going on? Who clearly took the absolute upper-hand, why were you defeated instead!”

Everyone looked at Mu Daocheng with baffled faces.

Mu Daocheng had a bitter look as he said, “Underestimated him too much! This kid’s soul force is incomparably compact. I assaulted him with soul force, and then I felt as if I was knocking onto a steel plate, injuring myself all at once. Miscalculated! If I had long known, I’d have competed in pill refinement with him honestly. That way, he’s definitely not my match!”

Everyone came to a realization. Someone said, “Looks like this kid definitely cultivated an extremely formidable divine soul art, his background is definitely extraordinary! Looks like when bumping into him in the future, we have to be more careful.”

They did not doubt Mu Daocheng’s words, soul force being strong did not mean that pill refinement was definitely strong.

Ye Yuan’s age, his pill refinement was definitely not their match.

As long as they avoided the sharp edge, being victorious was definitely not hard.

“Condense!”

Roughly an hour later, Ye Yuan gave a cold cry, successfully forming the pill.

This Seasonal Rain Pill was merely a level five difficulty medicinal pill. It was too easy for the current Ye Yuan, it did not need to take much time at all.

Elder Xin looked at Ye Yuan with a heated gaze as he said, “Ye Yuan, open the furnace straight away!”

Ye Yuan nodded his head and directly opened the furnace to retrieve the pill.

The moment the medicinal cauldron opened, a medicinal fragrance assailed the nostrils, instantly suffusing the entire space.

“Smells so good!”

“Why would the Seasonal Rain Pill be so fragrant?”

“Just what grade is this Seasonal Rain Pill? Why would it smell so good?”

...

The medicinal fragrance made people intoxicated, astonishing people. Everyone was all guessing the grade of this medicinal pill one after another.

Ye Yuan made his move like lightning, directly sealing the medicinal pill into a small bottle.

Elder Xin received the small bottle, his hand trembling slightly.

He had long discerned that Ye Yuan’s medicinal pill was likely not ordinary. That was why he was anxious to know the grade of the medicinal pill.

With a wisp of divine sense sunk inside, Elder Xin’s two eyes immediately became wide saucers, lifting his head and looking at Ye Yuan in shock.

Everyone’s gazes were gathered on Elder Xin. Seeing that his reaction was so big, they guessed one after another.

But they were clearly in their hearts, the grade of this medicinal pill was likely at least divine-grade!

“Elder Xin, just what ... grade is this medicinal pill?” Mu Daocheng could not resist asking.

He suddenly discovered that he was too naive.

Could properly refining pills beat Ye Yuan?

Looking at Elder Xin’s reaction, he also knew that it was impossible.

Except, even if he died, he had to understand how he died. He really wanted to know just how powerful his opponent was.

Only then did Elder Xin abruptly startle awake and say, “Ye Yuan, vast spirit Seasonal Rain Pill, win!”

Murmur!

Below the stage burst into an uproar, astonished voices sounding out like thunder.

“Vast spirit divine pill! This ... This is impossible!”

“Elder Xin, are you mistaken? How can a Five-star Alchemy God possibly refine a vast spirit divine pill?”

“Vast spirit divine pill, probably only powerhouses at the level of alchemy celestial can refine it, right?”

...

Everyone’s first reaction was disbelief. But they were clear in their hearts that Elder Xin definitely would not ramble nonsense.

This sort of thing could not be joked around.

“Impudent! Could it be that this old man would crack this kind of joke with you all, these younglings?” Sure enough, Elder Xin was greatly enraged.

Very quickly, those people shut up sensibly.

Elder Xin waved his hand and said in a solemn voice, “Now, Ye Yuan becomes the arena lord. Those who want to challenge him and go up the stage!”

At this time, Elder Xin’s eyes when looking at Ye Yuan again already became different.

Previously when he saw the silver token, he approved of Ye Yuan, had expectations, giving guidance toward a junior.

But now, his eyes were full of astonishment.

To alchemy celestial alchemists, the Seasonal Rain Pill was not considered a very difficult to refine medicinal pill. But vast spirit divine pills were not what ordinary people could refine.

Everyone exchanged glances, but no one went up the ring.

The impact that everything that happened previously brought to them was seriously too intense.

Forget about the silver arena, even the gold arena, no one had refined vast spirit divine pills before at all too.

Today, it actually appeared!

Suddenly, a figure floated up, cupped his fists at Ye Yuan, and said, “I’m Feng Jingyun. Brother Ye, please give pointers.”

This person wore a silk headdress on his head. His attitude was very sincere.

“It’s Feng Qingyun! He’s the silver grade’s number one person! He actually went up to challenge Ye Yuan!”

“Ever since Feng Qingyun achieved silver, he has yet to taste defeat and has already succeeded in defending the arena nine times in a row.”

“There’s a show to watch now. Whether this brat is lucky or strong, Feng Qingyun can definitely probe it out.”

...

The moment this Feng Qingyun went up the stage, it immediately caused a stir.

He was the publicly acknowledged silver’s number one; his power was above Mu Daocheng.

No one could have thought that he would actually take the initiative to challenge Ye Yuan.

But it was also precisely so that this battle attracted even more attention.

Ye Yuan looked at Feng Qingyun and said with cupped fists, “Please give pointers!”

With the lesson drawn from Mu Daocheng’s failure, Feng Qingyun was much more careful. He avoided Ye Yuan’s sharp edge and carefully refined his medicinal pill.

And Ye Yuan also did not seem to have the intention of attacking him.

But in the ring, the two people’s distance was very close. The two people’s auras also intersected unavoidably.

But that short intersection made Feng Qingyun feel the vigorousness of facing the sea.

Too strong!

The pill refinement this time was Feng Qingyun’s most arduous refinement in history.

But the tip of the iceberg that Ye Yuan displayed let him benefit endlessly.

Finishing, Feng Qingyun was defeated without any surprises.

While Ye Yuan refined a vast spirit divine pill once more!

This time, no one doubted Ye Yuan’s strength anymore.

Even if one ate dog shit, it was also impossible to refine vast spirit divine pills twice in a row.

“Thank you very much, Master Ye, for your guidance! This Feng is endlessly grateful!” Feng Qingyun came in front of Ye Yuan and gave a respectful bow.

Even his term of address underwent a massive change too.

Brother Ye became Master!

In this Alchemy Celestial Pavilion, those able to bear the title of master were not many.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Brother Feng’s foundation is solid. Your future accomplishments are limitless! Giving pointers, I’m not worthy of such compliments.”

Ye Yuan also spoke his mind, this Feng Qingyun’s strength was not much stronger than Mu Daocheng. But his foundation was far more solid compared to Mu Daocheng.

In terms of potential, he would definitely walk further than Mu Daocheng.

Feng Qingyun naturally repeatedly said that he dare not and hurriedly took his leave very soon.

This alchemy battle with Ye Yuan let him benefit a great deal, and he was in a hurry to go into closed-seclusion.

Next, the alchemy battles did not have much suspense anymore.

Everyone understood that Ye Yuan's strength was completely not at the level of silver.

This place was not his stage.

But it was also precisely because of this that some bold individuals still hoped to be able to exchange blows with Ye Yuan.

This was a rare experience!

Just like this, Ye Yuan swept across the whole way, winning in succession frenziedly.

As long as it was Ye Yuan's battle, it would progress very quickly.

His pill refinement speed was incomparably strange, but the quality of the pill formed was abnormally high.

Only using half a month's time, he obtained 100 straight wins and obtained the gold token!

Ye Yuan's domineering rise also attracted the attention of the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1928: Alchemy Celestial Level Powerhouses Shocked

The Alchemy Celestial Hall was the place where the top few heavyweights of the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion discussed matters.

Only master level alchemists who possessed the alchemy celestial designation had the qualifications to enter this place.

Alchemy Celestial Pavilion's alchemists were divided into a total of six levels. They were respectively copper, silver, gold, darkviolet, blackscale, as well as the highest level alchemy celestial.

Those possessing alchemy celestial title, each one was a peak Six-star Alchemy God.

Furthermore, their strength far surpassed those in the same rank!

The Alchemy Celestial Pavilion had a total of 15 alchemy celestial alchemists. There were seven who resided in the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion permanently.

The other eight were all leviathans of a region, possessing tremendous rallying power.

And these seven were the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion's administrators.

At this time, three alchemy celestial alchemists were currently in the great hall, sitting opposite facing each other.

In the middle, a white-robed old man asked, "About this Ye Yuan, how do you all view it?"

That gray-robed old man on the left opened his mouth and said, "Roughly 100 alchemy battles, this child refined more than 20 vast spirit divine pills, over 60 void spirit divine pills. There were only less than 10 purple spirit pills! This kind of strength is simply unheard of!"

That middle-aged man in green clothing on the right nodded and said, "This child's strength is unfathomable! It's just that the difficulty of the medicinal pills refined at the silver arena mostly isn't high. As for just how powerful his strength is, we still need to make more observations."

The white-robed old man nodded and said, "Indeed so! But in my view, his strength is most likely already sufficient to enter blackscale!"

The other two nodded their heads in succession, clearly not having objections about this.

Normally speaking, the vast majority of those who reached darkviolet alchemist were Six-star Alchemy Gods.

Except, the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion's grouping of alchemists was not according to cultivation realms, it only relied on battle achievements.

Among gold level, there were also some Six-star Alchemy Gods. But they did not reach darkviolet strength.

Instead, it was some peak Five-star Alchemy Gods whose strength surpassed all others, overpowering Six-star Alchemy Gods instead.

Normally speaking, Six-star Alchemy Gods should be stronger than Five-star Alchemy Gods. It was just that this sort of thing was not absolute.

Such as, a Five-star Alchemy God could refine a divine-grade divine pill, but the Six-star Alchemy God could not.

In contrast, it was clear that the Five-star Alchemy God had more potential.

Once they broke through to Six-star, their strength would be much stronger than those ordinary Six-star Alchemy Gods.

People who fought alchemy battles in the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion and were able to reach peak gold level, each one was a strong competitor among the strong rivals, their strength could not be underestimated.

The white-robed old man saying so clearly felt that with Ye Yuan's strength; even if the opponents were middle-rank Six-star Alchemy Gods, they would also not be his match.

The three people were currently discussing when another old man entered the hall.

The old man said unwillingly, "Chen Yu, sending someone to call me over so anxiously, what happened? Don't you know that this old man is very busy lately?"

The white-robed old man Chen Yu said, "*Heh*, Chen Chang you old thing, you're busy! These few days, a great event happened in the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion!"

The old man who came in was none other than precisely Master Chen Chang who fought for the Earth Qilin with Ye Yuan at the Hundred Herb Gathering.

Chen Yu recounted Ye Yuan's matters, Chen Chang's expression became solemn.

"Hang on, you're saying that he's called Ye Yuan?"

Chen Chang suddenly felt that Ye Yuan this name was very familiar as if he heard it somewhere before.

Chen Yu nodded and said, "That's right. Speaking of which, this kid is really a freak! Only a thousand over years old and his Alchemy Dao strength is actually so horrifying!"

Chen Chang's entire body trembled, finally recalling this scene, His face was full of shock as he muttered, "Impossible! This is impossible! How can it possibly be him?"

Chen Yu asked curiously, "Why? Have you heard of him before?"

Chen Chang waved his hand and said, "Shouldn't be the same person! Forget it, I'll go and make sure first!"

Finished talking, his figure moved, leaving the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion.

...

Gold arena, bustling sounds were roaring, cheering sounds rising one after another.

In a short few days, Ye Yuan already obtained 20 straight wins, taking down quite a few of the gold level heavyweights.

It was also because of this that Ye Yuan gathered a loyal crowd of fans.

On the ring, Ye Yuan was unmoving like a mountain, steady like a giant mountain; no one was able to shake his position at all.

The one exchanging blows with him was a top five powerhouse among the gold alchemy celestial alchemists.

But in front of Ye Yuan, he was like an elementary school student.

In reality, ever since everyone knew Ye Yuan's strength, the old arena's powerhouses fell over each other in a bid to exchange blows with Ye Yuan.

They naturally did not do it in order to win but to learn a little something from Ye Yuan.

Exchanging blows with such a powerhouse could not be randomly encountered.

And Ye Yuan's arena matches also completely evolved to a teaching field already.

Under Ye Yuan's deliberate guidance, those gold alchemy celestial alchemists who had some comprehension ability had varying degrees of comprehension toward Alchemy Dao.

This was a valuable fortune to them.

The fierce fighting on the stage was currently ongoing when several figures walked into the gold alchemy battle arena.

“You guys, look, isn’t that Master Chen Chang?”

“There’s also Master Chen Yu! A few years back when he preached on Dao, I was fortunate enough to have listened to his teachings!”

“Goodness gracious, truly remarkable! Master Ye Yuan already attracted the attention of alchemy celestial level powerhouses!”

...

There was a commotion in the crowd, several big shots showing together, this was a grand event that had never happened before.

These people at the gold arena, any one of them that randomly went out would be a powerhouse whose fame shook a region.

But in front of alchemy celestial powerhouses, they were completely not worth mentioning.

Those were the truly powerful existences.

Chen Chang walked into the venue. Seeing that young figure on the stage, his entire body could not help trembling, gaze fixed on that figure.

“What’s wrong, Brother Chen?” Chen Yu asked curiously.

Chen Chang’s brain was somewhat out of sorts like it exploded.

“This medicinal pill was refined by me,” Ye Yuan’s words were still reverberating in his ears.

At that time, Chen Chang felt that Ye Yuan was just deliberately lying in order to become famous.

This lie was too lacking in skill.

How could a Five-star Alchemy God possibly refine a divine-grade Exquisite Jade Heart Recovery Pill?

This sort of lie, even a child would not believe it, right?

But now, looking at Ye Yuan’s refinement that lifted something heavy as if it were light, the natural and smooth technique, it was just like the air of a master!

Ye Yuan could even refine a vast spirit divine pill, then refining a divine-grade level nine medicinal pill was also not impossible!

Could it be that the Exquisite Jade Heart Recovery Pill was really refined by him?

“It’s really him!” Chen Chang sucked in a deep breath and said in shock.

Chen Yu was somewhat curious as he said, “What in the world did this kid do, to make you so surprised?”

Chen Chang briefly recounted the events that day. The few big shots were all extremely shocked.

“You’re saying that a divine-grade Exquisite Jade Heart Recovery Pill, he only used two hours plus and refined it? This ... How is this possible?” Chen Yu said with a disbelieving look.

Chen Chang shook his head and said, “It’s also not necessarily refined by him. It might really have been refined by his family’s senior. After all, level five and six medicinal pills completely can’t be compared to level nine medicinal pills. It’s just that I didn’t expect that his Alchemy Dao strength is actually so strong! Just where did this boy pop out from?”

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1929: Telling Tales

Everyone all thought that after Ye Yuan advanced to darkviolet level, this sort of domineering drive would ease up somewhat.

Darkviolet alchemy celestial alchemists, the vast majority were Six-star Alchemy Gods. Furthermore, their strength far surpassed ordinary Six-star Alchemy Gods.

For Ye Yuan to want to continue a winning streak in the darkviolet arena, it was naturally not that easy.

However, Ye Yuan’s performance greatly exceeded everyone’s expectations.

He overcame all difficulties in the way and had yet to lose a match.

No matter how strong the opponent was, arriving in front of him, they were as obedient as a student.

Six-star Alchemy Gods were no exception either.

Following Ye Yuan’s winning streak, his reputation rose, becoming a figure at the height of popularity in the Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital.

Ye Yuan’s residence had people coming to pay a visit every day, coming and going in an endless stream.

Jiang Manor, Jiang Hua was anxious like an ant on a hot pan.

Ever since Ye Yuan entered the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion, he naturally paid a lot of attention to Ye Yuan.

From the initial-most disdain, it turned to shock, then to terror, and then despair, Jiang Hua’s mood grew heavier with each passing day.

How could he have thought that a punk who came from an imperial city would actually stir up such a huge wave in Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital?

“Jiang Hua, prepare some gifts and make a trip to Joyful Aroma Residence together with me. Alchemy Celestial Pavilion this newly promoted darkviolet alchemist, Ye Yuan, will surely become a dazzling figure. Our Springwind Hall must forge good relations with him first,” Jiang Yuan called Jiang Hua over and instructed.

Jiang Hua’s heart thumped, his heart sinking to the bottom of the sea.

The thing that he was most worried about happened.

Back then, Ye Yuan had once crowed proud words when he left, saying to make Jiang Yuan go find him personally. At that time, Jiang Hua even scoffed in derision.

Who could have thought that in a mere two short months, Jiang Yuan was actually really going to pay a visit in person?

The Myriad Treasure Tower had a dozen over halls, each performing its own functions, responsible for all of the Myriad Treasure Tower's transactions, the authority immense. The Springwind Hall was one of them.

Jiang Yuan was skilled in management and extremely capable and experienced. So his status in Springwind Hall was rather high, taking on the post of elder.

Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital was most famous for medicinal pills and spirit medicine business. Springwind Hall naturally paid a lot of attention to the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion too.

Ye Yuan's rapid rise was still in its startup phase currently. But with Jiang Yuan's perception, he already became aware that Ye Yuan's rise was unstoppable.

Hence, before everyone noticed Ye Yuan this person yet, forging good relations with him might reap great benefits. This was clearly much more worth it than getting into contact with him after Ye Yuan became renowned far and wide, and also much easier.

It was just that he did not think that his steward had long already offended Ye Yuan badly.

"That ... Family Head, although this Ye Yuan is formidable, he's also merely a Five-star Alchemy God. It doesn't merit you to personally pay a visit, right?" Jiang Hua said meaningfully.

Jiang Yuan smiled and said, "What the hell do you know! Also don't know where that Ye Yuan popped out from, his strength is frighteningly powerful. It's said that he has already startled alchemy celestial level powerhouses. Furthermore, he's met with no resistance at the darkviolet arena. Most likely, before long, he'll become a blackscale alchemy celestial alchemist. Such a figure will surely become well-known in the world in the future. Making friends beforehand is greatly beneficial to me and the Springwind Hall."

Jiang Hua was shocked inwardly. He knew that Ye Yuan's performance was outstanding in the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion, but he was not clear about the specific situation.

With his identity, he could not come into contact with the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion, such a high level.

Hearing Jiang Yuan say so now, only then did he know how terrifying Ye Yuan was!

Jiang Hua started to become afraid in his heart. With Ye Yuan's present identity and status, even Family Head had to pay a visit in person.

If Ye Yuan incited slightly, wanting to kill him was merely a matter of saying a word.

"So impressive? Looks like this Five-star Alchemy God truly has boundless prospects!" Jiang Yuan was half-genuine and half-fake as he said in surprise.

Jiang Yuan smiled and said, "That's of course! But the other halls have clearly not realized this yet, so we have to pick up speed!"

Jiang Hua said, "This lowly one will go and arrange it right away."

Finished talking, Jiang Hua turned around and left.

The moment he turned around, a hint of ruthlessness flashed across in Jiang Hua's eyes.

"No way, I can't resign myself to death like this! What I can rely on currently is only Family Head. The Springwind Hall had great power and influence. As long as let Family Head and that punk form an enmity, I can definitely quell that punk to death by borrowing the Springwind Hall's power and influence! Even if he becomes a blackscale alchemist, so what?"

It was true that the status of a blackscale alchemist was extremely high, but each major hall was presided over by peak True God Realm powerhouses. They were existences on the same level as alchemy celestial alchemists.

Blackscale alchemists were still a level weaker compared to them.

Jiang Hua was also considered capable and experienced when doing things, preparing some top-grade gifts very quickly.

Jiang Yuan was just about to set off when Jiang Hua said, "Family Head, why not let this lowly one make a trip first."

Jiang Yuan said coolly, "No need."

Jiang Hua said, "Family Head, although that Ye Yuan is akin to the noonday sun, he's still young in the end. Family Head is the Springwind Hall's elder. As a matter of fact, you're even a level higher than him. If he put on airs and doesn't want to meet you, wouldn't Family Head lose face? If this matter was to spread, how will Family Head keep a foothold in the Springwind Hall?"

When Jiang Yuan heard that, his figure could not help pausing.

He wielded great authority in the Springwind Hall. The people who wanted to watch him make a fool of himself were not few.

In fact, Ye Yuan was merely a thousand over years old young lad, currently riding on the crest of success. He might really hold him in contempt.

Jiang Hua's words were very reasonable.

Jiang Hua was just a servant, if he lost face, then he lost face, it was no big deal.

Thinking up to this point, Jiang Yuan could not help feeling that Jiang Hua was loyal and devoted to him, thinking of his interests in all respects. So he was quite moved in his heart.

"May as well, then I'll have to trouble you to make a trip," Jiang Yuan said.

Jiang Hua was overjoyed in his heart, but he appeared very humble on the surface as he said, "How can sharing Family Head's burdens be troublesome."

...

Two hours later, Jiang Hua returned with a bloody nose and swollen face.

When Jiang Yuan saw Jiang Hua's miserable appearance, he said in surprise and anger, "Jiang Hua, what's going on?"

The moment Jiang Hua saw Jiang Yuan, he could not help crying bitterly as he wailed, "Oh, Family Head, it doesn't matter that this lowly one was beaten until like this, but ... but that Ye Yuan seriously bullied people too far! Bullying people too far! This lowly one reported my name and offered up all the gifts. They did not even look and immediately threw the gifts out, and even said ... a puny little Springwind Hall's elder is also worthy to meet him? Even if want to meet, it's also the hall master coming in person! That Ye Yuan even said, even said ..."

Jiang Yuan's face fell, and he said in a cold voice, "Even said what?"

Jiang Hua was rejoicing in his heart, but he had anguish on his face as he said, "He even said that Family Head didn't take a piss and look at the reflection either, who the hell does he think he is? Haven't even figured out his own identity and want to request an audience with him! This lowly one argued a few words with him in my indignance, and he beat this lowly one until like this. *Ouch!*"

Jiang Hua described vividly, the figure of an impetuous and arrogant youth who was intoxicated with success at a young age that appeared vividly on paper.

Jiang Hua naturally would not go to Ye Yuan there. Either way, this sort of thing, Ye Yuan also would not publicize it everywhere himself too.

He entered Joyful Aroma Residence and walked one round, found a remote place, and cast a secret art to hide in the space, and turned himself into this appearance.

Returning now, he told tales relentlessly in front of Jiang Yuan.

Sure enough, Jiang Yuan's expression became darker and darker.

He trusted Jiang Hua a lot, so how could he have thought that Jiang Hua had sinister motives?

"Good, very good! A puny little Springwind Hall elder! *Heh heh!*" Jiang Yuan gnashed his teeth in hatred as he said.

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Chapter 1930: I'll Accept It!

In the darkviolet arena, two auras were currently in the midst of fierce fighting.

One of the auras was vast like the ocean, being boundless. But the other appeared extremely weak in front of it.

However, that weak aura was steady like a monolith. No matter how the tide surged, it was unable to move it in the slightest too.

The powerful one had sweat seeping out on his forehead, while the weak one was concentrating quietly; unmoving as a pine tree.

“Condense!”

Ye Yuan gave a cold cry; the pill formed!

Li Danqing let out a sigh. Bowing toward Ye Yuan, he said, “Many thanks for Brother Ye’s guidance. This Li candidly admits defeat.”

This Li Danqing was the powerhouse ranked third in the darkviolet arena, a Six-star Alchemy God.

But he was still defeated in front of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan clasped his hands and said, “I dare not say giving pointers; we’re just exchanging notes. Brother Li’s strength is formidable and already infinitely approaches Dao Realm. Just one more step and you’ll be able to leap over the dragon gate!”

Mentioning this, a hint of joy flashed across in Li Danqing’s gaze, and he said smilingly, “Getting Brother Ye’s guidance is just perfect. This Li had some comprehension and hope to be able to break through to the Dao Realm in one stroke this time!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Then I’ll congratulate Brother Li in advance!”

Winning this match, Ye Yuan already won 80 matches in a row at the darkviolet arena. He just needed to win another 20 matches and he could advance to blackscale.

Ye Yuan’s winning streak momentum was simply unstoppable.

Although these Six-star Alchemy Gods were much stronger than Five-star Alchemy Gods and their soul force also many times more powerful, they were still too weak to stand up to competition in front of Ye Yuan.

This kind of pill battle prohibited directly using soul force to attack the other party. One could only use the momentum formed when refining their pill to affect the other party.

Otherwise, with the soul force of Six-star Alchemy Gods, wanting to annihilate Five-star Alchemy Gods was simply too easy.

Of course, with Ye Yuan’s means, even if the other party really used soul force to assault him, he also did not fear in the slightest.

With the Soul Suppressing Pearl around, this sort of action could only be courting death.

Ye Yuan succeeded in defending the arena and was just planning to leave when suddenly, a figure dashed up the stage.

This was a middle-aged man dressed in black robes, looking at Ye Yuan with a sneering look on his heart.

The middle-aged man in black robes said, “You’re Ye Yuan?”

Ye Yuan did not recognize the other party, but he clearly did not come with good intentions. Ye Yuan naturally could not be bothered with him and was directly going to go down the stage.

The middle-aged man in black robes frowned, his figure moving, blocking in front of Ye Yuan as he said with a cold snort, “I’m talking to you, are you deaf?”

The judge frowned slightly and said, "Yu Ying, what are you here at the darkviolet arena for? Are you trying to cause trouble? Don't you forget the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion's rules."

"Yu Ying! Turns out that he's Yu Ying!"

"Terrifying person! This is a super powerhouse ranked in the top five of the blackscale. It's said that he reached the Dao Realm ten thousand years ago!"

"Looks like the arrival did not come with good intentions! With this, there's a good show to watch."

...

The moment that judge opened his mouth, a commotion immediately broke out below the stage.

Clearly, Yu Ying's name was extremely resounding. These people had all heard of it before.

It was just that blackscale alchemists were different from darkviolet. Each one of them was a big shot whose name shook a region, rarely showing face. Hence, the people who saw them were also very few.

Now, that judge said Yu Ying's name; they were naturally extremely shocked.

It was just that they were very curious why Yu Ying would find trouble with Ye Yuan.

Yu Ying said coolly, "Wang Jian, none of your business! I naturally know the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion's rules. No need for you to remind me."

Judge Wang Jian was similarly a blackscale alchemist, his status extremely high.

Except, Wang Jian's status in the blackscale level was clearly much worse compared to Yu Ying.

Yu Ying's gaze stared at Ye Yuan heatedly and said, "Brat, heard that you look down on my Springwind Hall and said that my Springwind Hall's elder isn't even qualified to meet you?"

Yu Ying was also Springwind Hall's elder!

Hearing Springwind Hall's name, Ye Yuan's brows furrowed slightly.

He did not say such words before. Apart from Jiang Manor, he did not come into contact with the Springwind Hall's people.

Ye Yuan thought of Jiang Hua straight away. It was just that Jiang Hua was merely a measly little Jiang Manor's steward, so how could he possibly invite a blackscale alchemist to come and deal with him?

Most likely, the problem lied with Jiang Yuan!

Very soon, Ye Yuan figured out the sequence of events clearly.

It was just that he could not quite figure out why Jiang Yuan would be pushed around by a puny little steward.

Seeing Ye Yuan not speak, Yu Ying was extremely irritated and said in a solemn voice, "You think that by not speaking, you can smoke your way through today?"

Ye Yuan looked at him and said coolly, "If I say that I didn't say before, would you believe?"

Yu Ying smiled coldly and said, "Coward who doesn't dare to admit what he did! Just based on your bit of strength, you also dare to challenge my Springwind Hall?"

Ye Yuan looked at Yu Ying and said coolly, "Alright, just take it as I provoked your Springwind Hall, so what then?"

Ye Yuan knew that there was probably some misunderstanding involved. But this Yu Ying's attitude made him very displeased.

The other party clung to his view that he provoked the Springwind Hall and clearly did not give him the chance to explain. Then ... provoke away then!"

A mere blackscale alchemist, he did not take him seriously yet.

Yu Ying laughed loudly and said, "What a conceited brat! Think that you won a few matches at the darkviolet arena and you're very impressive? Let me tell you something; only by reaching the blackscale arena will you know how weak you are!"

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself when he heard that and said, "Blackscale arena? In my eyes, it's also merely thus!"

Arrogant!

Too arrogant!

Even the audience below the stage were all stunned.

Such overbearing words, Ye Yuan really dared to say it!

Actually, ever since gold arena, Ye Yuan rarely went all out to refine pills.

These alchemists all wanted to seek experience from him. Ye Yuan did not conceal his abilities either and would often guide these alchemists to refine pills.

This way, the grade that he refined naturally would not be too high. It just basically maintained above divine-grade.

It was just precisely because of this many people thought that when Ye Yuan refined high difficulty medicinal pills, he would not be as astonishing as before.

Of course, his strength was still the strongest.

Refining level six or seven difficulty medicinal pills, it was impossible for these darkviolet alchemists to refine divine-grade.

Hence, at this time, Ye Yuan felt that Ye Yuan's boast was bragged a little too big.

Even Wang Jian's brows also could not refrain from knitting tightly together.

After all, he was a blackscale alchemist too.

"Haha! The blackscale arena is merely thus? Brat, you really dare to boast shamelessly! Since you look down on the blackscale arena, then let's make a bet. How about it?" Yu Ying said with a big laugh.

Ye Yuan looked at him and said coolly, "Use whatever you can come up with, I'll receive it."

"Fine! You and I have an alchemy battle right now, if you lose, scam out of Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital for me, and you're never to enter the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion again in this lifetime!" Yu Ying said with a cold smile.

"If you lose?" Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile.

"Me? There's no way I'll lose! If I lose, I'll also scam out of Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital, never to enter Alchemy Celestial Pavilion again in this lifetime!" Yu Ying said without the slightest hesitation.

The moment Wang Jian heard, he could not help turning pale with fright.

These two people were rare talents, existences who were highly likely to enter the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion in the future and become Alchemy Celestial Pavilion elders.

Losing any one of them was a tremendous loss to the Alchemy Celestial Pavilion.

"No way! Everyone is an alchemy celestial alchemist! You mustn't harm the harmonious spirit!" Wang Jian said.

But Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "Okay, I'll accept it!"