

Medicine God 1961

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1961: Ancient God Battlefield

“Why?” Ye Yuan was taken aback when he heard it and said in puzzlement.

He could tell that the relationship between Jian Sutaο and Jian Hongxiao was not ordinary.

Logically speaking, Jian Sutaο should hope for Jian Hongxiao’s recovery.

But Jian Sutaο directly refused him. This made him very perplexed.

Jian Sutaο said coolly, “The pill formula of the Six Veins Stellar Pill is unique to my Jian Family, how can it be easily shown to people?”

Ye Yuan’s brows furrowed slightly and he said, “But this medicinal pill, other people don’t have much benefits consuming it too. It’s only useful to the Jian Family’s members, isn’t it? Even if I look at the pill formula, I’m also using it to save the Jian Family’s people. There doesn’t seem to be anything wrong with it, right?”

Jian Sutaο’s gaze turned intent; a wave of anger was released from his body. Ye Yuan immediately felt a tremendous pressure.

Jian Hongxiao was alarmed in his heart and hurriedly said, “Your Excellency, calm your anger. Ye Yuan he ... is also doing this for the sake of saving me.”

“*Humph!* To actually dare rebut this Emphyrean, what gall!” Jian Sutaο said with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan did not give way in the slightest and said, “This junior is just stating a fact! This pill formula being placed in Senior’s hands, no one can refine it at all. It can only make the Jian Family’s people bemoan in the face of it. But put it in my hands, it can save many Jian Family’s people. What’s there to be against it?”

When Jian Sutaο heard that, his fury was even more apparent as he said in a cold voice, “*Heh*, truly a wildly conceited junior! How can my Jian Family’s rules be gesticulated by you, a junior? Moreover, you want to refine the Six Veins Stellar Pill just based on that you just entered rank six? You’re looking down on this medicinal pill too much!”

Ye Yuan looked at Jian Sutaο and said coolly, “Give me five years, and I’ll definitely be able to refine the Six Veins Stellar Pill!”

Jian Sutaο smiled coldly and said, “A toad yawning; what high-sounding sentiments! You think that refining rank six divine pills is as easy as eating and drinking? Or is it that you think that you possess emperor surmounting aura and is invincible under the heavens? If this Emphyrean kills you right now, even if you have the potential to cultivate to the realm of Dao Ancestor, it’s also to no avail!”

Finished talking, Jian Sutaο’s aura really became cold. Clearly, he was genuinely enraged and wanted to kill people!

An aura that made Ye Yuan suffocated came in an overwhelming manner.

Ye Yuan felt as if the entire starry sky was collapsing, the whole process incomparably horrifying from start to end.

Back then, when Ye Yuan was still at the Divine Vestige Realm, he had once faced before the Empyrean Realm Lin Changqing. At that time, he already felt extremely powerless.

But that kind of feeling put at now, simply paled in comparison with it.

This empyrean in front of him was not what Lin Changqing that sort of rookie could compare to.

However, no matter how strong Jian Sutao was, Ye Yuan's brows did not move a bit. His face did not have the slightest change in countenance.

Ye Yuan this person was this stubborn.

Cold sweat poured profusely on Jian Hongxiao's forehead. He also did not expect that things would develop to this step.

"Lord Sutao, please calm your anger! If you want to kill Ye Yuan, then kill me first."

Jian Sutao said in a cold voice, "*Humph!* Do you think that this Empyrean won't kill you on the account of Fengqi's face, is it?"

Jian Hongxiao's face changed and he shook his head and said, "Dare not! But Ye Yuan only came here in order to save me! I can't passively watch him die!"

Ye Yuan gave a cold laugh and said to Jian Hongxiao, "*Heh*, if not going to give this pill formula, don't give it then; so what? Other people can create this medicinal pill; so I, Ye Yuan, can similarly create it. It just takes some effort! Senior, let's go!"

Ye Yuan even created the Soul Driving Dao Fusion Pill, this kind of heaven-defying medicinal pill. He did not believe that he could not create the Six Veins Stellar Pill.

It was just that Ye Yuan currently just broke through to the Origin Pill Realm. He still remained at the deduction and familiarization stage of rank six divine pills.

Otherwise, he also would not say that he needed five years to refine the Six Veins Stellar Pill.

Blackmailing Ye Yuan with medicinal pills, this sort of thing, not many people could do it.

Jian Sutao also did not expect that Ye Yuan would actually say such words, and could not help being taken aback.

Although his Dao of Divination was exceedingly formidable, he could not calculate Ye Yuan's situation. He naturally did not understand Ye Yuan either.

Hence, he did not know how formidable Ye Yuan's strength in alchemy was.

It was just that this kind of big talk was a little too big, right?

One had to know, this medicinal pill was jointly developed by Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets and Medicine Ancestor. There was actually someone in this world who dared to say that they could create the Six Veins Stellar Pill independently?

But Ye Yuan said these words in all solemnity, but it also seemed so credible.

Jian Sutaο was dazed.

More importantly, Ye Yuan was really leaving and did not seem to have the intention of staying.

Jian Sutaο's face fell and he said in a cold voice, "It's also not that I can't give you the pill formula, but ... you have to promise this empyrean a condition!"

Ye Yuan's figure paused and he involuntarily turned his head back, sizing Jian Sutaο up with a smile that was not a smile.

Suddenly he realized that turns out Jian Sutaο was waiting for this moment?

Ye Yuan was also very perplexed. He wanted to save Jian Hongxiao. This was originally a good thing. Why would Jian Sutaο still decline with all sorts of excuses?

He did not expect that this fellow was actually having ideas about him.

"Senior, to the Jian Family's people, I'm just an outsider. You used a Jian Family's person's life to threaten an outsider; isn't doing this somewhat immoral?" Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile.

Jian Sutaο was shrewd with age, his face being thick as a city wall. He did not feel embarrassed either. He just said coolly, "You will agree."

Ye Yuan countered with a question: "Based on what?"

Jian Sutaο said, "Just based on this Empyrean's divination art."

Ye Yuan's pupils constricted and he said helplessly, "Alright, you win. Say it; what's the condition?"

Ye Yuan understood that Jian Sutaο could not divine him, but he could divine Jian Hongxiao.

Hence, he knew that Jian Hongxiao would recover very soon.

And this was confirmed precisely by him.

Ye Yuan was helpless. This feeling of being kneaded by people, he did not like it.

But he owed Jian Hongxiao.

For Jian Hongxiao's sake, he would indeed agree.

After all, developing a new medicinal pill, this kind of thing, took too much effort.

Furthermore, this medicinal pill even mustered the painstaking effort of two mighty Transcendent Heavenly Emperors. How arduous would it be to develop it?

The difficulty level was probably not much lower than the Soul Driving Dao Fusion Pill.

Furthermore, this was a rank six divine pill, the development difficulty would be much greater.

Therefore, even though he clearly knew that Jian Sutaο's way of doing things was very shameless, Ye Yuan could only accept it.

“You help me to enter the Ancient God Battlefield and retrieve an item!” Jian Sutaο said.

Jian Hongxiao’s face changed and he said, “Your Excellency, could it be to retrieve that item?”

Jian Sutaο nodded his head slightly, equivalent to tacitly acknowledging it.

“No way! I’d rather not recover! I can’t let Ye Yuan take this risk!” Jian Hongxiao said firmly.

Jian Sutaο said coolly, “Who I’m asking isn’t you, it’s him! Furthermore, he’ll definitely agree.”

Jian Hongxiao’s face changed and he said to Ye Yuan, “Ye Yuan, you can’t enter the Ancient God Battlefield! That place is too dangerous; you’ll lose your life!”

But Ye Yuan looked at Jian Sutaο and said, “Okay, I agree! Now, can you hand the pill formula to me?”

Jian Sutaο looked at Ye Yuan rather surprisedly and said, “You’re not asking what item this Empyrean wants you to retrieve? And also you’re not asking what kind of place the Ancient God Battlefield is?”

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Chapter 1962: Emperor Bone

“Since I must agree, what’s the difference between asking or not? It’s just that, Senior threatening me with a Jian Family’s member made this Ye broaden his horizons,” Ye Yuan said coolly.

The meaning of his words was: *Your esteemed self’s shamelessness, this Ye Yuan has seldom seen it in all my life.*

No matter how good Ye Yuan’s relationship with Jian Hongxiao was, Jian Hongxiao was a Jian Family’s member in the end.

As the Jian Family’s senior, Jian Sutaο actually used a Jian Family’s member to threaten an outsider. This kind of action was truly utterly contemptible.

Jian Sutaο did not seem to be embarrassed. He just said coolly, “You have the right to choose.”

Ye Yuan looked at Jian Sutaο and said calmly, “Why me?”

Jian Sutaο said, “It’s naturally because you’re a child of destiny. Such a monstrous destiny like yours, it’s still this empyrean’s first time seeing.”

Ye Yuan’s two eyes narrowed slightly, quietly waiting for him to continue.

“The Ancient God Battlefield is a mystic realm that my Jian Family controls. Legend says that very, very long ago, an earth-shaking ancient god war happened before in the Ancient God Battlefield. The strength of those ancient gods, the weakest was at least at the Celestial Deity Realm. In that unparalleled great battle, there were countless True Gods, even Empyrean powerhouses, that perished in it. There were even many Heavenly Emperor level powerhouses.”

Ye Yuan was slightly startled in his heart. He did not think that this Ancient God Battlefield actually even had Heavenly Emperor powerhouses in it.

What kind of heaven-shocking degree did that kind of war reach?

Although the present Heavenspan World still had endless disputes, it was still relatively calm on the whole, with all kinds of levels very strict.

It was very hard for such a terrifying battle to happen.

“Inside the Ancient God Battlefield, there are countless soul treasures. Every ten thousand years, Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets will personally open up this Ancient God Battlefield and send a batch of destiny children inside. Those lucky ones can obtain heaven-defying lucky chances, breaking out of the cocoon and becoming a butterfly. They will be soaring to the sky with one leap. Of course, the Ancient God Battlefield is extremely dangerous. Ancient battle souls, ancient grand arrays, crisscross inside. Also, there are variant species bred during these countless years. It could be said to be beset with danger. Even emperor surmounting auras, those that perish inside each time were also not in the minority,” Jian Sutaο explained.

“In that case, those entering the Ancient God Battlefield from Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital, it will not just be me alone?” Ye Yuan said.

Jian Sutaο nodded and said, “For ten thousand years, this empyrean naturally sought out a batch of destiny children. Whether they are entering inside or not, it is also up to their own decision. But this kind of opportunity is hard to come across in a thousand years. So very few people will refuse.”

Of course, no one would refuse.

Ye Yuan reckoned that those people able to be chosen at least had imperial aura too.

People with this degree of destiny, if they did not even dare to challenge a mystic realm, that was also too cowardly.

Moreover, although this Ancient God Battlefield was perilous, massive lucky chances also went along with it.

Once they obtained some ancient relics, their destinies would be more exuberant, and their future prospects would also have more room.

Perhaps some imperial auras could even break through to the emperor surmounting aura after entering the Ancient God Battlefield.

These children of destiny were the candidates for future Emphyreans and Heavenly Emperors.

Honestly speaking, Ye Yuan was indeed quite moved.

“What do you want me to help you retrieve?”

Jian Sutaο said, “Emperor beast divine bone!”

Emperor beast, as the name suggested, was a Heavenly Emperor level divine beast!

This level of a divine beast, each one was a supreme existence of heaven and earth, their strength being fearsome to the extreme.

Even if they had died for many years, the energy contained inside the divine bones was also extremely terrifying.

But Ye Yuan was very clear about it. The place where the emperor beast divine bone was at must be extremely dangerous, far surpassing the limits of his current abilities.

Otherwise, Jian Hongxiao also would not be worried for him.

It was also no wonder that even Jian Sutaο, this level of Emphyrean powerhouse, would also be moved by it.

“More than 100 thousand years ago, that batch of destiny child entered the Ancient God Battlefield and accidentally discovered a Qilin emperor bone. It’s just too bad that no one could obtain it. Over the past 100 thousand years, this Emphyrean had sent people inside each time, wanting to obtain this emperor bone. But sadly, it was all for naught,” Jian Sutaο said.

Ye Yuan looked at Jian Sutaο and said with a cold smile, “I’m afraid that for the sake of this Qilin emperor bone, quite a few children of destiny all died inside, right?”

Children of destiny had exuberant destinies?

No matter how thriving it was, it was also merely just a reservist force.

While that Qilin divine beast was a genuine Heavenly Emperor powerhouse when it was alive!

Even if it died, how could its dignity be what a junior can blaspheme?

Jian Sutaο did not have the intention of concealing, saying with a nod, “The children of destiny who went to retrieve this emperor bone, none of them came back. However ...”

Ye Yuan stopped the other party with a hand gesture and said in a cold voice, “You want to say that you feel very optimistic about me, feeling that I can succeed? *Heh*, are you treating this Ye to be a three-year-old kid? You rest assured, I’ll take on this task. But whether it succeeds or not, that will depend on your fortune!”

Jian Sutaο’s good fortune was naturally obtaining the Qilin emperor bone.

As for Ye Yuan’s fortunes ... it was returning alive.

Jian Sutaο originally thought that at Ye Yuan’s age, he should be very easy to control.

But he discovered that he was wrong, this kid was shrewd and cunning, not acting in accordance with the scheme that he planned.

...

Time flew by quickly. Five years passed in a blink of an eye.

But inside the World Suppressing Stele, 50 years had already passed for Ye Yuan.

On this day, the Stellar Hall’s powerhouses gathered together.

Up to the elders, down to the disciples, no one was absent.

“Elder Zhonghui, do you know what City Lord called us here for this time?” Jian Hao asked an elder.

Jian Zhonghui shook his head and said, "How can City Lord's thoughts be what the likes of us can guess? But the line-up this time is indeed a little big and a little too grand. Could it be that some important figure is coming to our Extreme Luck?"

Ever since Jian Hongxiao returned to Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital, Jian Hao had always been feeling ill at ease.

Especially recently, this kind of feeling became even stronger.

But he performed a divination for himself but failed to divine anything.

Starting from this morning, Jian Hao had been having the jitters all along, the ominous feeling becoming more and more apparent.

Right at this time, City Lord suddenly summoned all of the Stellar Hall's disciples. This made Jian Hao's mood become heavier.

At this time, an awe-inspiring voice echoed out inside the hall, "Suyan, is everyone here?"

Jian Suyan gave a bow and said, "Reporting to City Lord, there's still one person who isn't here."

Jian Sutao fell silent for a moment and opened his mouth and said, "He should be on his way. Let's start then. Calling you all here today, there's something to announce. Starting from today, the Stellar Hall will add a new elder. So Jian Hao ... I'll have to inconvenience you and have you retire to the protector's seat for the time being."

Jian Sutao's voice reverberated inside the hall. But every word that he said was like a clap of thunder, exploding in Jian Hao's ears.

His seat of elder was ... was gone just like that?

Jian Hao's expression became extremely ugly. He did not dare to fly off the handle and could only bow. He then said, "City Lord, inside this Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital, apart from a few Stellar Hall elders, there shouldn't be anyone whose strength can compete with mine in the Dao of Divination, right?"

"Originally, there wasn't. But today ... there is," Jian Sutao said slowly.

Right at this time, a figure entered the Stellar Hall.

When Jian Hao saw the arrival, he was immediately petrified.

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Chapter 1963: : It's Been Hard on You These Few Years

"J-Jian Hongxiao! This ... How is this possible?"

The current Jian Hongxiao had an imposing aura. He already reached peak True God Realm just like that, and he was even stronger than before he suffered Heavenly Dao backlash back then.

However, Jian Hao knew that for Jian Hongxiao to want to recover his strength, the Six Vein Stellar Pill was a must.

But in this Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital, where to find the Six Vein Stellar Pill?

If one could find it, Jian Hongxiao also would not possibly have holed up in Extreme Light Imperial City for 100 thousand years.

The question was that what was going on right now in front of him?

Inside this Stellar Hall, quite a few people knew Jian Hongxiao.

Each and every one of them was dumbfounded, not quite daring to believe their eyes.

Was this peak True God Realm powerhouse before their eyes was really Jian Hongxiao?

Back then, after that incident happened, everyone thought that Jian Hongxiao was finished.

Who could have thought that 100 thousand years later, Jian Hongxiao returned to the peak anew and returned to the Stellar Hall once again, becoming a Stellar Hall elder?

“Hang on! Even if there’s really the Six Vein Stellar Pill, he also can’t possibly return to his peak state! Unless the Six Vein Stellar Pill can reach divine-grade!” Jian Hao suddenly recalled something and said in surprise.

When everyone heard that, they were even more surprised.

“The Six Vein Stellar Pill is a level nine medicinal pill. It is even high-grade, which is very hard to come across. Divine-grade ... how is this possible?”

“Could it be that he really obtained a divine-grade Six Vein Stellar Pill?”

“Didn’t expect, really didn’t expect that Elder Hongxiao could actually return to Stellar Hall one day!”

...

It had been 100 thousand years. Jian Hongxiao had always been staying in a tiny little imperial city.

Suddenly recovering to his peak this time, then there was only one explanation. He obtained the Six Vein Stellar Pill.

But this sort of thing happening was really too miraculous.

However, they did not know that Jian Sutaο, who was beside the All-encompassing Armillary Sphere, the astonishment on his face was even thicker than theirs.

Just yesterday, he used the All-encompassing Armillary Sphere to divine things. He found that the Stellar Hall’s elders’ line-up was about to change.

And the person who would join them, it would be Jian Hongxiao.

Putting that aside, he naturally knew how Jian Hongxiao recovered.

Five years!

It really was only a short five-year period for Ye Yuan to refine the Six Vein Stellar Pill!

This ... Was this Medicine Ancestor possessing the body?

A Six-star Alchemy God! Furthermore, it was just a First Firmament True God Six-star Alchemy God. He only used five years and refined the Six Vein Stellar Pill?

Furthermore, looking at Jian Hongxiao's current condition, he actually seemed to have touched that layer of bottleneck.

If it was really the case, Jian Hongxiao might break through to the Empyrean Realm at any time!

Empyrean Realm!

How many True God powerhouses sought after it all their lives but were unable to break through to this realm?

But Jian Hongxiao actually had a blessing come to him in the disguise of misfortune, touching this boundary.

Being able to do it and reaching this step, the medicinal pill that Jian Hongxiao consumed was absolutely not an ordinary Six Vein Stellar Pill.

Just what kind of existence was that kid?

Only all the way until today did Jian Sutaο seemingly realize that he underestimated Ye Yuan.

Underestimated him too much!

This boy was absolutely not an ordinary emperor surmounting aura. No wonder even he did not dare to cast the aura viewing art on Ye Yuan too.

Returning to the Stellar Hall anew, Jian Hongxiao was also filled with vicissitudes of emotion.

When he failed in casting the heaven-defying and fate changing art, he thought that his whole life would be like this.

Hence, he holed up in a tiny little imperial city with his mind at ease.

All the way until one day, he divined that his fate had a change.

But the future was still so confusing and whirling, because he could not calculate why at all.

Later, Ye Yuan appeared in front of him! Everything changed!

Today, he could finally stand here again.

"Sinner Hongxiao returns!" Jian Hongxiao bowed down toward the depths of the great hall, his mind being agitated.

It was silent inside. Only after a long time did a voice slowly say, "Good that you're back. Retake your seat."

"Yes!"

Jian Hongxiao answered and walked toward the elders' side.

Jian Hao was standing here, unable to leave nor stay, being extremely awkward.

"Younger Brother Jian Hao, it's been hard on you these few years," Jian Hongxiao looked at Jian Hao and said smilingly.

The corners of Jian Hao's mouth twitched fiercely. His expression was ugly to the extreme. He wished to find a hole in the ground to crawl into.

He worked hard for 100 thousand years. In the end, he actually still could not beat Jian Hongxiao.

These 100 thousand years, he was just a temporary replacement.

Now that the real master was back, he was kicked aside with one foot.

He was not able to accept it.

But he had no choice.

In Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital, Jian Sutao's words were the imperial edict. No one dared to defy him.

In Jian Hao's view, so what if Jian Hongxiao recovered his strength?

He had once committed an unpardonable crime. Could it be that he could be forgiven after 100 thousand years had passed?

Who would those Stellar Hall disciples who died find to talk reason with?

But Jian Sutao did not seem to have the intention of explaining.

Just like that, this matter was decided.

He, Jian Hao, was back to being his protector.

Truly a joke!

"Congratulations to Elder Hongxiao's return!" Jian Hao gritted his teeth and still moved out of the position in the end.

All of the Stellar Hall disciples looked at this scene, not daring to even breathe loudly.

It was too awkward for everyone.

...

"I never dreamed that I actually still had a chance to step into the Stellar Hall in this lifetime! Ye Yuan, you showed this old man the grace of rebirth!" Jian Hongxiao looked at Ye Yuan and said with a multitude of feelings.

He deduced his own fate and just faintly felt that change would depend on Ye Yuan. But he did not think that he could return to the Stellar Hall anew for real.

Furthermore, it was extremely quick!

The Six Vein Stellar Pill, he knew that Ye Yuan should be able to refine it. It was just that he did not think that Ye Yuan directly gave him a vast spirit divine pill!

When he saw the medicinal pill, his entire person was dazed.

After eating the medicinal pill, his divine soul was practically about to float out.

It was just that at that time not only did his strength improve further, he actually even had a deeper level of comprehension towards the Profound Spirit Chaos Formula, touching the threshold of Empyrean Realm!

Everyone said give a plum in return for a peach. But now, the repayment that Ye Yuan gave him simply made him unable to bear it.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Brother Hongxiao is doing it again, aren't you? Is there still a need to be so courteous between you and me?"

"*Haha*, this old man ... this old man can't help himself! *Oh*, right, the Ancient God Battlefield still has a dozen over years before it's opening. Those children of destiny will be gathering in Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital very soon. Although your destiny is strong, inside this Ancient God Battlefield, destiny is completely useless. I heard that even Dao Ancestor powerhouses had perished there before," Jian Hongxiao said.

Ye Yuan's face changed and he said in surprise, "Dao Ancestor powerhouse? Aren't they eternal and immortal?"

Jian Hongxiao shook his head and said, "As for the specifics, I don't know either. How can that level of existence be what people like us can try to figure out? I only coincidentally heard Fengqi mentioned it once before very long ago."

Presently, Ye Yuan had long learned that this 'Fengqi' was Jian Sutao's daughter, while Jian Hongxiao was Jian Sutao's son-in-law!

Back then, Jian Fengqi had a great tribulation in her life. Since then, she became confined to her bed and never left it again.

Jian Hongxiao loved Jian Fengqi deeply. Hence, disregarding his biological brother's obstruction, he cast the heaven-defying fate changing art.

Who could have thought that apart from it falling short of success at the last stage, it even affected the All-encompassing Armillary Sphere, sucking the 36 disciples on duty and his biological younger brother all into human jerky.

This matter had always been the pain in Jian Hongxiao's heart. So he was never willing to bring it up to people.

When Ye Yuan heard this, monstrous waves stirred in his heart.

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Chapter 1964: You're Playing With Me?

Based on the worldview that Dustless instilled in Ye Yuan, Dao Ancestors were eternal and undying existences. They were the apex existences of this world.

They controlled the laws in an area, representing Heavenly Dao.

Who could kill them?

But now, someone said that Dao Ancestors could die too.

This caused a tremendous impact on Ye Yuan's worldview.

Jian Fengqi was Jian Sutaο's daughter. These words definitely came from him.

With Jian Sutaο's position in the Jian Family, could these words merely be a groundless rumor?

Seeing Ye Yuan's expression, Jian Hongxiao said with a smile, "*Huhu*, back then when I heard this, my expression was exactly the same as yours. But thinking about it now, I'm afraid that Lord Sutaο also heard about it as a rumor,"

Ye Yuan also smiled and said, "This Ancient God Battlefield ... is rather interesting."

The two people were currently chatting away idly when someone from outside reported that Jian Hao brought Jian Yun to request an audience.

Ye Yuan and Jian Hongxiao exchanged a glance and smiled. Jian Hongxiao said smilingly, "Looks like Jian Hao is here to ask for a pill. Should we meet him or not?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That will have to depend on his sincerity. I'll leave it to you. I'll avoid him for a bit first."

...

The weary-looking Jian Hao brought the blind Jian Yun and entered the hall.

Seeing Jian Hongxiao, Jian Hao hesitated for a moment, but he still gave a bow toward Jian Hongxiao. He said, "I pay respects to Elder Jian Hongxiao."

Jian Hongxiao was currently sitting solemnly as a show of respect and did not give a response.

These two people contended with each other overtly and covertly for as long as several tens of thousands of years. Back then, when Jian Hongxiao fell into distress, the one who trampled the hardest was also Jian Hao.

Now, making him treat Jian Hao with a calm state of mind, it was clearly not that easy.

Jian Hao had an awkward look, unable to leave nor stay.

He had no choice but to put aside his own pride to come and find Jian Hongxiao for the sake of his son today.

Since Jian Hongxiao obtained the Six Vein Stellar Pill, that meant that there was someone who could refine this medicinal pill.

His son's eyes could only be saved by the Six Vein Stellar Pill.

Jian Hongxiao drank his tea as if these two people were air.

Back then, he suffered Heavenly Dao backlash and was heavily injured, being on the verge of dying. Even though he consumed medicinal pills, he also laid on the bed for several decades, barely managing to preserve his life.

At that time, Jian Hao took his place and assumed the position of elder. In fact, he had once advocated for sentencing Jian Hongxiao to death.

Banishing to Extreme Light Imperial City this matter was also completed under Jian Hao's urging.

Now, this bit of reciprocal was naturally considered nothing.

Jian Hao gritted his teeth and knelt down with a thud, clenching his teeth, and he said, "Elder Hongxiao, Jian Hao knows that I was unfair to you, but I only have this one son. I don't want him to become a cripple. I beg you to help!"

Although the Jian Yun by the side was blind, he also knew that his father knelt down. His expression changed greatly as he said, "Dad, how ... how can you kneel down toward him?"

"Shut up! You kneel down for me too and offer an apology to Elder Hongxiao!" Jian Hongxiao said fiercely.

Jian Yun's face flickered incessantly. Making him kneel down toward Jian Hongxiao was simply unprecedented humiliation.

He hated Jian Hongxiao, hated him for saying that he would not amount to much.

Bang!

Jian Hao flicked a finger; Jian Yun knelt down involuntarily.

In his ears, came Jian Hao's scolding, "Unfilial son, Elder Hongxiao is the only person who can save you right now! Unless you want to be a cripple for life!"

Jian Yun was startled and no longer struggled.

He did not wish to become a cripple for life.

Looking at this father and son pair, Jian Hongxiao slowly opened his mouth and said, "Alright, Jian Hao, your apology, I accept it. But ... Jian Yun's eyes, I can't help you."

Jian Hao nodded his head and said, "I understand Elder Hongxiao's meaning. Jian Hao isn't asking for other things. I only beg you to speak in recommendation of me, and let me meet this expert."

He did not think that Jian Hongxiao could help him with anything to begin with. Disregarding the relationship between the two of them, how could an expert who could refine such a high quality Six Vein Stellar Pill be possibly influenced by Jian Hongxiao?

The expert behind Jian Hongxiao was at least a Seven-star Alchemy God!

Furthermore, this kind of Seven-star Alchemy God, his status absolutely would not be inferior to City Lord.

It was just that Jian Hao was very confused. Why would such an important person be willing to refine pills for Jian Hongxiao?

Jian Hongxiao said, "Alright, I'll go and help you ask for his opinion."

Finished saying, Jian Hongxiao turned around and left. Before long, he came back and said, "The master agreed to see you guys. Follow me."

When the father and son two people heard it, they were wildly elated in their hearts.

What they were most afraid of was that he would not meet.

As long as he was willing to meet, everything could be discussed.

Jian Hongxiao was presently a Stellar Hall's elder. The mansion conferred onto him naturally would not be small.

With a few turns, the few people arrived in a courtyard.

Jian Hao faced inside and gave a deep bow, opened his mouth, and said, "Junior Stellar Hall's protector, Jian Hao, pays respect to Senior. I beg Senior to bestow my son a Six Vein Stellar Pill."

When Jian Hongxiao heard that, a hint of a smile flashed across his face.

This old fogey actually took Ye Yuan to be a senior.

But it made sense. Under the circumstances where one was ignorant, probably anyone would also think that the one who refined the pill for him was an Empyrean Realm big shot, right?

A ridiculously young figure slowly walked out, Jian Hao's expression instantly became extremely ugly.

"Jian Hongxiao, you ... you're playing with me?" Jian Hao looked toward Jian Hongxiao and said in a great rage.

Jian Hao knew that this young man was the main culprit who caused his son to end up like this.

Now that he showed up here, wasn't this intentionally embarrassing him and making fun of him?

Who he wanted to meet was the master, not this brat!

"Dad, what's wrong?" Jian Yun could not see and asked doubtfully.

Jian Hao said furiously, "He's making fun of us father and son. This isn't some master at all, but that punk who caused you to become like this!"

"What?!" Jian Yun was enraged the moment he heard it.

Jian Hongxiao smiled and said indifferently, "He's the master that he wanted to see."

Jian Hao did not believe it at all. Waving his hand, he said coldly, "Speaking nonsense! Do you take me for a fool? At this age, forget about being a Six-star Alchemy God! Being able to learn the basics of alchemy is already pretty good! Even if he's a Six-star Alchemy God, the Six Vein Stellar Pill is also not what the likes of his age can refine!"

But Jian Hongxiao shook his head and said, "I don't have the time to crack this kind of jokes with you. My Six Vein Stellar Pill was refined by Ye Yuan. I brought him to Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital in order to find City Lord to ask for the Six Vein Stellar Pill's pill formula. Otherwise, who else do you think can refine the Six Vein Stellar Pill in this Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital?"

The series of words made Jian Hao calm down.

Jian Hongxiao's sudden return was very fishy to begin with.

In these 100 thousand over years, he had not returned once before.

Thinking of how Jian Yun went blind with one look again, could it be that this Ye Yuan really had an extremely exuberant destiny?

Linking these events up, it was really very likely!

But, this brat looked to be only a thousand over years old no matter how one looked at him. How could he refine the Six Vein Stellar Pill?

This kind of thing was simply too ludicrous.

Jian Hao looked at Ye Yuan with an awkward look.

"M-Master, don't blame me. It's truly ... truly ... rather hard to believe," Jian Hao said.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "No worries. Even though Jian Yun was a little domineering, his crime isn't to this extent. Since Elder Hongxiao isn't pressing the case with you guys, I'm indifferent. I can help you guys refine the medicinal pill, but the spirit medicines need you to prepare yourself."

Jian Hao was overjoyed when he heard it and hurriedly said, "Thank you, Master!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1965: Liu Yi

The eyes of Jian Hao's family's son were cured!

This matter spread throughout Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital very quickly like a gust of wind.

Those major family clans all went into action without delay, all wanting to inquire about who treated Jian Yun's eyes.

At Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital, there was actually someone capable of refining the Six Vein Stellar Pill!

To the Jian Family's members, this Six Vein Stellar Pill was simply a second life.

Among the Jian Family members in this city, how many people had suffered Heavenly Dao backlash before?

Even some powerful people more or less suffered before some hidden injuries too, being unable to eliminate it once and for all up till today.

But Jian Hao's family kept a tight lid on their mouths. No one knew how on earth this master was.

Right at this time, a piece of news spread like wildfire.

It turned out that the one who refined this Six Vein Stellar Pill was none other than actually that young man who came to the great imperial capital together with Elder Jian Hongxiao!

One stone stirred up a thousand ripples.

The Jian family members in the city were all incomparably amazed. Their first reaction was that they did not believe it.

A ridiculously young youth who just entered True God Realm, how could he possibly be the master who refined the Six Vein Stellar Pill?

But thinking carefully, this credibility was really very high!

Hence, there began to have people who harbored the mentality to give it a try and went to Jian Hongxiao's elder manor.

In the end, each one returned fully loaded!

Those Jian Family members with chronic ailments actually all recovered under Ye Yuan's miracle hands!

With this, it thoroughly blew up.

The people who came to the elder's manor every day were practically trampling the doorway flat.

For some time, Jian Hongxiao became the most in-demand elder in this city.

Even Master Bu Chen also personally paid a visit to call on Master Ye's counsel.

Just like that, Ye Yuan cultivated as he treated the Jian Family members' Heavenly Dao backlash. More than ten years' time passed.

On this day, Jian Hongxiao went to find Ye Yuan.

Upon seeing Jian Hongxiao, Ye Yuan's eyes could not help lighting up as he said with a smile, "Congratulations to Brother Hongxiao. It seems like Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital will be adding another Empyrean powerhouse not long after."

The current Jian Hongxiao had a full forehead¹. The aura of Dao on his body was becoming thicker and thicker. This was clearly the sign of breaking through soon.

From a True God to an Empyrean, how many heroes had this step stumped?

Just take this Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital for example. Just the Ninth Firmament True God powerhouses that Ye Yuan knew about were 20 to 30 people.

Those below Ninth Firmament True God were even more.

But so many True God powerhouses, those able to break through to the Empyrean Realm were only Jian Sutaο and Jian Suyan two people.

This was also because the Jian Family's cultivation method was powerful. If it were other places, this chance would be even lower.

Hence, for Jian Hongxiao to be able to take this step, no idea how many True God powerhouses were incredibly envious of him.

Jian Hongxiao was all smiles as he said, *"Heh, without you, this old man also couldn't possibly have taken this step in this lifetime. Empyrean ... Even people who possess imperial aura also don't dare to say that they can definitely break through to the Empyrean Realm. For this old man to be able to have this today, it's being tainted by your immortal qi!"*

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Brother Hongxiao's talent is extremely good in the first place. Back then, if not for suffering Heavenly Dao backlash, with the accumulation of these 100 thousand years, you'd probably have walked to this step as well."

Jian Hongxiao shook his head and said, "There are no ifs in this world. Everything has its destiny. That tribulation back then was Fengqi's tribulation. Similarly, this was my tribulation. If not for encountering you, it's impossible for my destiny to change."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Finding me for something?"

"Lord Sutaο made me come find you. He told me to have you go to Virtuous Wind Establishment. The Ancient God Battlefield is about to open. The other children of destiny have already arrived in succession," Jian Hongxiao said.

Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, "Brother Hongxiao's father-in-law's people manipulating art is truly impressive. Disregarding using you to blackmail me into entering the Ancient God Battlefield, he even deliberately let out the news, making me treat the Jian Family's people. *Tsk tsk*, truly exhausting every power of his mind."

Jian Hongxiao blushed with shame. He knew that he caused trouble for Ye Yuan.

If not for him, Ye Yuan would not have provoked so much trouble, and even had to put his life on the line to enter the Ancient God Battlefield.

...

Inside the Virtuous Wind Establishment, all the people of fame arrived.

The moment Ye Yuan entered the hall, he immediately attracted a series of sidelong glances.

A young man sitting on the left-hand side sized him up for a while and laughed in spite of himself as he said, "I was wondering who had such airs, to actually be the last one to come. It turns out that it's just a rookie who just entered True God Realm."

"Hahaha!"

Everyone guffawed with laughter.

Ye Yuan discovered that ever since he broke through to the Origin Pill Realm, his cultivation speed suddenly slowed down a lot.

It was not that his talent could not keep up anymore, but it was due to the spiritual energy required being too horrifying.

In these ten years, Ye Yuan swallowed quite a number of medicinal pills but did not break through much in terms of cultivation realm. He was still at the initial-stage First Firmament Origin Pill Realm.

Of course, this was just relatively speaking of him. When ordinary people cultivated for ten years, they would probably also just barely consolidate their realm.

Ye Yuan could not be bothered with them. He found a corner and sat down.

Sweeping a glance, Ye Yuan discovered that there were a total of nine people in this hall including him.

That young man sitting on the left-hand seat was the strongest. He actually already reached the initial-stage Third Firmament True God Realm.

The others were all just at the Second Firmament True God Realm and late-stage First Firmament True God Realm.

While he was the weakest among these people, being only at the middle-stage First Firmament Origin Pill.

Reaching True God Realm, even if it was just the difference between initial-stage First Firmament True God and middle-stage First Firmament True God, the strength difference was huge.

Hence, that young man's nose was almost pointing to the sky already.

It was only to see him slowly standing up, and then he said to everyone, "This humble self is Song Yu, from the Shiyuan Great Imperial Capital. Elder Suyan personally used the aura viewing art on me before; I'm at the peak imperial aura. Entering the Ancient God Battlefield this time, as long as I obtain a huge lucky chance, I believe that stepping into emperor surmounting aura shouldn't be anything difficult."

When everyone heard that, each and every one of them was slightly surprised in their hearts.

Jian Suyan was the Stellar Hall's head elder, being the only Empyrean Realm powerhouse.

With him personally using the aura viewing art, this was a great glory.

Seeing the changes on everyone's faces, Song Yu had a smug look. He said smilingly, "We're all from Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital. Entering the Ancient God Battlefield, we should naturally support one another. Why don't everybody do a self-introduction first, talk about your destiny."

The moment Song Yu came up, he suppressed everyone. At this time, no one objected.

On his right side, a young man opened his mouth and said, "I'm called Guo Jingyang, from Redleaf Great Imperial Capital, late-stage imperial aura."

"I'm called Ma Chang, from Windaid Great Imperial Capital, late-stage imperial aura."

...

Very soon, it was the turn of a wretched-looking old man next to Ye Yuan.

The moment Ye Yuan entered, he quietly sized him up. The rest were all youngsters, only this guy was very old, likely several tens of thousands of years old already.

It was very hard to imagine that such a person could actually be chosen to enter the Ancient God Battlefield.

But since he was able to enter the Virtuous Wind Establishment, he would also be imperial aura at the lousiest.

The wretched-looking old man chuckled, stood up, and said, "This old man is Liu Yi, an itinerant cultivator. I only barely managed to break through to the initial-stage imperial aura due to luck. Although this old man is old, I can't compare to all of you young talents. When the time comes, please take good care of me."

Liu Yi's attitude was exhibited very humbly and did not take advantage of his seniority because of his age, looking very obediently.

But Ye Yuan instinctively felt that this old man was not simple.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1966: They Don't Even Dare to Look

"*Heh heh*, you could actually break through to imperial aura at this age. I'm afraid ... you stepped on dog shit when you stepped out of the house, right?"

As Song Yu said, he burst out laughing.

When the others heard it, they also laughed along.

Toward Liu Yi, they looked down on him from the bottom of their hearts.

Firstly, it was because his appearance was wretched. Secondly, it was because he was already advanced in age.

At this age, even if one had an imperial aura, it was likely very hard to break through to the Empyrean Realm too.

Liu Yi himself also started to laugh. He concurred and said, "How did Sir Song know? *Heh heh*, 3000 years ago, this old man really stepped into a pile of dog shit when I went out of the house. In the end, not long after, I obtained some lucky chances inside a mystic realm. That's how I broke through to imperial aura."

With him saying so, everyone was even more amused.

Song Yu laughed until he could not close his mouth as he said with amusement, "*Huhu*, you have self-awareness. After going in, follow me. I'll ensure your safety."

Liu Yi chuckled and said, "Then I'll have to thank Sir Song very much."

Finished saying, Liu Yi sat down, but his eyes unwittingly flitted toward Ye Yuan.

Just now, everyone was jeering at him; only Ye Yuan did not.

Now, it was Ye Yuan's turn. But Ye Yuan did not have the intention of opening his mouth.

Song Yu looked at Ye Yuan with a smile that was not a smile and said, "Hey, snotty brat, it's your turn."

Ever since breaking through to the perfect sixth transformation golden body, Ye Yuan's looks became much younger all at once, as if returning to his youth era.

In other people's view, he was just like an immature snotty brat.

"Hahaha!"

Another wave of loud laughter came.

Ye Yuan gave Song Yu a glance and said coolly, "I'm called Ye Yuan. I'm from Heavenly Eagle Imperial City."

"Heavenly Eagle Imperial City? What place is that, never heard before. *Haha*, a puny little imperial aura can actually produce an imperial aura too? Just now, Liu Yi said that he stepped on dog shit when he stepped out of the house. You wouldn't have eaten dog shit, right?"

Ye Yuan had not finished talking yet when Song Yu directly verbally abused him right in his face.

Song Yu had long discerned it. When the others heard his background and destiny, they all already looked up to him for guidance. But Ye Yuan had an aloof and indifferent appearance, not giving him any face at all.

Therefore, he did not plan on saving Ye Yuan's face either.

Moreover, Ye Yuan only came from a remote tiny little imperial city.

Heavenly Eagle Imperial City's name, he had really not heard of it before.

"Hey, snotty brat! Eating dog shit, your destiny must be very flourishing, right? What's your destiny? Such a great destiny, you can likely become a Dao Ancestor in the future, right?" Song Yu convulsed with laughter in great delight.

"Hahaha!"

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "My destiny, actually, I don't know either."

Everyone could not help being taken aback when they heard it. Those able to enter the Virtuous Wind Establishment, they needed to have imperial aura at the least.

Because only a person with an imperial aura could enter the Ancient God Battlefield.

But Ye Yuan said that he did not know?

What kind of situation was this?

"Don't know? Kid, you're making fun of us, right? Those able to enter Virtuous Wind Establishment are all at least imperial auras that have gone through the approval of the Stellar Hall's elders. You don't even know yourself and you can come in? Or is it that your destiny is too weak and your strength is too low as well, so you're embarrassed to say?" Song Yu said with a contemptuous look.

Not saying was naturally being embarrassed to say.

Most likely, Ye Yuan's destiny was the same as Liu Yi, just entered imperial aura.

Makes sense, coming from a measly imperial aura, being able to have an imperial aura was already the limit.

“That’s not it. They all said that I’m of the emperor surmounting aura, but it’s all guesses. Because ... they don’t even dare to look,” Ye Yuan said coolly.

“Emperor surmounting aura? Don’t dare to look? *Haha*, it’s really getting more and more ridiculous! The Stellar Hall elders’ means are all exceedingly formidable, they would not dare to look? Kid, you also have to come up with a draft when you’re boasting, alright?” Stellar Hall said with a cold smile.

“He didn’t lie. The Jian family members who have used the aura viewing art on him before all went blind.”

At this time, a voice sounded out from the side-hall.

Following that, a group of people slowly walked out. They were precisely the Stellar Hall’s eight elders.

“Elder Hongxiao!” Song Yu’s face changed, immensely shocked in his heart.

It was still his first time hearing that when the Jian Family’s people used the aura viewing art, they would actually go blind.

But these words coming out of Jian Hongxiao’s words naturally would not be wrong.

That late-stage imperial Guo Jingyang suddenly said with a look of surprise, “Blinded? Could ... Could he be Ye Yuan, Master Ye?”

Song Yu was taken aback and said, “M-Master Ye?”

He had naturally heard of Master Ye Yuan’s name before. The Jian family members in this city simply revered him like a god.

Guo Jingyang nodded and said, “Brother Song came late and might not have heard before. Back then, Master Ye and Master Hongxiao just entered Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital. Protector Jian Hao’s son, Jian Yun, used the aura viewing art on Master Ye. In the end, his eyes went blind on the spot. Later, it was even treated by Master Ye.”

When the group of children of destiny heard that, they were all extremely surprised.

They had all heard of Master Ye’s name and even thought that he was an old fogey. Who would have thought that he was actually this young?

No one connected this ‘snotty brat’ in front of them with that Master Ye Yuan whose name shook Extreme Luck.

Song Yu’s face was full of astoundment.

He kept calling snotty brat earlier. Who would have expected that Ye Yuan was actually such a major figure?

This face of yours was also too deceiving!

Hang on, what did ... he say earlier?

Emperor surmounting aura?

Song Yu was speechless. Could it be that this Ye Yuan really had the emperor surmounting aura?

Going blind with a look, how powerful a destiny was that!

Why did Ye Yuan himself say that he was not sure?

If the Jian Family suspected that he was of the emperor surmounting aura, couldn't City Lord personally use the aura viewing art on him?

With City Lord's strength, he could see through Ye Yuan's actual situation, right?

Everyone knew that City Lord understood the mysteries of good fortune in terms of aura viewing art.

How could Song Yu know that Jian Sutao wanted to look, but he did not dare to look!

Everyone's gazes shot toward Song Yu one after another, making his face incomparably scalding hot.

Just as Song Yu was in a daze, the various elders had already taken their positions. An old figure appeared.

"We pay respects to City Lord!" Seeing this old man, everyone hurriedly bowed and gave a salute.

Even if it was Song Yu, he also did not dare to be the slightest bit neglectful in front of Jian Sutao.

Jian Sutao slowly opened his mouth and said, "You're all the children of destiny that my Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital picked. Your future accomplishments are limitless. If you can obtain lucky chances from inside the Ancient God Battlefield, surpassing this empyrean in the future is also not impossible. Therefore, I wish you all the best! Alright, the hour has arrived, you all get ready, you're about to set off."

On Jian Sutao's body, a dense fog leaped up.

It suddenly became incomparably dark inside the entire hall.

Dots of stars lit up, a passageway appeared in front of everyone.

Song Yu did not hesitate, taking the lead and entering. The rest followed closely behind.

Ye Yuan was naturally the last one. In the instant he stepped into the passageway, Jian Sutao suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Ye Yuan, don't forget the thing you promised this empyrean."

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly, "Relax. The things that I, Ye Yuan, promised, I'll live up to my word."

Finished saying, Ye Yuan did not hesitate, also going into the passageway.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1967: Entering the Ancient God Battlefield

"Eh?"

Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets who was currently casting a spell suddenly detected a trace of abnormality.

His eyes seemed to be able to see through the void, directly landing on the Ye Yuan inside the passageway.

“This young man, interesting! Rather interesting!”

Saying interesting twice in a row, for Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets, that was absolutely encountering something that made him interested.

By the side, a middle-aged man said in surprise, “Lord Father, what thing made you so interested?”

Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets smiled and said, “With the Ancient God Battlefield opening this time, I discovered a very interesting little fellow.”

“Oh? Wonder what peculiarity this little fellow has, to actually be able to attract Father’s attention?”

He knew that the Ancient God Battlefield had opened for no idea how many times already, His father had never revealed such an expression before. It showed that this little fellow was really very interesting.

He understood that after his father reached his present realm, he had already reached the state of mind like an ancient well without ripples long ago. Extremely few things could make his mood have a change.

But today, his father’s mood clearly had a ripple. This made him extremely shocked.

Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets smiled and said, “It’s a little fellow who came from Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital. Father actually can’t see through his actual situation.”

The pupils of the middle-aged man shrunk, and he said in surprise, “Father calculates all of heaven’s secrets and knows about the matters under the heavens like the back of your hand. There’s actually someone that Father can’t see through in this world?”

Profound Secrets shook his head and could not help laughing as he said, “Calculating all of heaven’s secrets? That’s only what you all think. Father merely lived a little longer and understood a little more about this world than others.”

Profound Secrets stood with his hands behind his back, turned around to look towards that distant horizon, and said emotionally, “Everyone says that I, Profound Secrets, am omniscient and all-powerful. But they don’t know that the moment my Jian Family touches calculating rods, Heavenly Dao is laughing! The higher one stands, the more it’s akin to treading on thin ice, and the more one feels that Heavenly Dao is unfathomable.”

The middle-aged man was at a loss after listening. Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets’s words, he could not comprehend at all.

In his eyes, his father always had everything under control.

In this world, there was nothing that he, Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets, could not calculate.

Even those Dao Ancestors who were too lofty to reach were also courteous toward Father.

His father was absolutely this Heavenspan World's outlier, an existence above worldly considerations.

The things that he said, he could not understand at all.

Why would Heavenly Dao laugh?

"What Father said ... Yunxin doesn't understand."

"*Huhu*, perhaps one day, you'll know. Go and inquire for me about the background of this little fellow,"
Profound Secrets said with a laugh.

"Yes, Father." Jian Yunxin received the order and left.

...

Inside the passageway, Ye Yuan's brows suddenly furrowed.

"Senior, I seem to feel that someone was spying on me just now," Ye Yuan said to Dustless.

Dustless was rather surprised as he said, "Spying on you? I didn't detect it!"

Ye Yuan was rather stunned; even Dustless actually did not feel it?

"Maybe it's my misconception," Ye Yuan said.

Dustless frowned as he thought about it and said, "Might not be! Talk about your feeling just now."

Ye Yuan said, "It was like ... Heavenly Dao's overlooking; it was intangible."

Dustless said, "This Ancient God Battlefield's passageway was opened up by Heavenly Emperor
Profound Secrets with a great divine ability. Sending you all into the Ancient God Battlefield is also
Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets's work. Could it be that ... it was him spying on you?"

When Ye Yuan heard that, his brows could not help furrowing.

Being noticed by such a powerhouse was not what he desired.

Although he looked forward to meeting Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets very much, he also knew
that this kind of person was too ephemeral. That person was not what the current him could come into
contact with.

Being noticed by Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets was not some good thing.

"Forget it. It's a blessing if not a calamity; if it's a calamity, it can't be avoided."

Just as Ye Yuan was hesitating, Ye Yuan only felt a blur before his eyes. A desolate aura hit him face-on.

In front of him, it was a boundless land with yellow sand all over the place, unable to see the end with a
glance.

Suddenly, the winds and clouds changed.

Above the horizon, two powerhouses surged with mighty divine essence, fighting fiercely in close
quarters, fighting until heaven rend asunder and the earth cracked.

Suddenly, an attack dispersed and headed straight toward their side.

The faces of Song Yu and the rest changed drastically as they cried out in surprise, "Goodness, quickly run!"

As he said, he turned around and ran!

At this time, the young powerhouses in this area were probably no less than several hundred people.

When everyone saw this horrifying energy undulation, each and every one of them was scared until their faces were ashen, turning tail and running like Song Yu.

But how could they escape?

That energy undulation arrived in an instant. However, there was no exploding sound like everyone imagined.

It evaporated into thin air just like that.

Lifting their heads and looking over again, those two powerhouses also disappeared into thin air. Their traces were no longer there.

"What the hell? Turns out that it was a false alarm!"

"Damn it, scared me to death! What's going on here?"

"Don't tell that those two powerhouses just now were both illusions?"

...

Those young powerhouses all cursed angrily to no end, clearly feeling like they were made fun of.

At this time, Liu Yi suddenly appeared beside Ye Yuan and marveled with admiration. He said, "Little Brother is indeed not an ordinary person. Facing such a heaven-shocking energy undulation and your countenance didn't even change."

That unexpected turn of events just now, only a small number of people stood in place and not moved.

Ye Yuan was one of them.

Ye Yuan gave the wretched-looking Liu Yi a glance and said with a faint smile, "Playing a pig to eat a tiger, looks like Brother Liu has mastered the skill to perfection!"

Liu Yi was surprised in his heart, but he had a wretched look on his face as he said, "What's little brother talking about? This Liu doesn't understand!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You and I know in our hearts, that will do."

Liu Yi getting snubbed, went over to the side to hide awkwardly.

But for Ye Yuan, he became alert instead.

Although Song Yu's strength was strong, Ye Yuan did not take it to heart.

He was merely a young master who had not experienced tempering before. In a place like the Ancient God Battlefield, he would not even know what was going on after being schemed to death by people

But from the very start, Ye Yuan was very vigilant toward this Liu Yi.

He instinctively felt that Liu Yi was not simple.

An itinerant cultivator like him could actually rise rapidly all the way up, reaching imperial aura at this kind of age. This absolutely could not be summed up with a simple word like 'destiny.'

Actually, since entering the Ancient God Battlefield, Ye Yuan had been observing Liu Yi.

Sure enough, when everyone turned pale with fright and was running away just now, Liu Yi pretended to look surprised and ran together with everyone.

The scared expression on his face was very fake. But at this sort of time, there naturally would not be anyone who would pay attention to him.

Even so, he still made such an expression. The depths of his cunningness could be seen.

Ye Yuan believed in destiny but did not believe in destiny entirely.

Human effort was a decisive factor. Defying the heavens and changing fate, this sort of thing was not just a legend.

For Liu Yi to be able to walk until today step by step, he definitely did not rely on just luck.

Right at this time, a deep voice rang in everyone's ears. The person said, "That isn't an illusion!"

"Who? Who's talking?"

Everyone turned pale with fright because they could not find anyone at all.

That voice sounded out once more. The person said, "Don't need to look for me. This emperor is in a closed-seclusion in the depths of the Ancient God Battlefield. You can't find me. This emperor is the Ancient God Battlefield's guardian. You all entering the Ancient God Battlefield, this emperor has a few things to warn you about."

"This emperor! It's ... It's a Heavenly Emperor powerhouse!"

When everyone heard that, their faces changed color due to feeling terrified.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1968: Battle Spirits

Ye Yuan's heart went slightly cold. This should be the Jian Family's Heavenly Emperor powerhouse.

The Jian Family was really too powerful, to actually use a Heavenly Emperor powerhouse to garrison the Ancient God Battlefield.

Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets had lived for far too long. His descendants had also similarly lived for far too long.

With his good luck, the Jian Family's Heavenly Emperor powerhouses were likely not a few.

This family clan was too terrifying.

Ye Yuan even had a feeling that the Jian Family might be the Heavenspan World's number one major family clan.

As Ye Yuan was lost in thought, that voice continued to echo faintly, shocking the mind.

"The place that you all are standing at was hewed open by Ancestor Profound Secrets with a great divine ability. It's the only safe place in this Ancient God Battlefield. Those two people's great battle earlier was also not an illusion ..."

This Heavenly Emperor's words poured out easily and fluently, talking tirelessly about this Ancient God Battlefield's perils.

It turned out that inside this Ancient God Battlefield, there had once been countless powerhouses that perished.

Before those powerhouses died, the unwillingness in their chest cut across the long river of history, and would occasionally trigger heaven and earth spiritual energy, playing out the image when they were alive, having a great battle with their opponents again.

Those two figures earlier were the battle scene of two Heavenly Emperor powerhouses when they were alive.

Although this battle was not as earth-shaking as when they were alive, it could similarly stir up powerful spiritual energy undulations.

Those energy undulations were all real!

Once swept by these spiritual energies, one would not even know how they died.

The moment Ye Yuan entered, he felt that there was a mysterious energy undulation all around, like a barrier.

Hence, when those two powerhouses were fighting, he did not move.

He believed that those people who did not move were the same as him. They felt this undulation.

Those people's comprehensions of Heavenly Dao were extremely deep. All of them were going to be troublesome for him.

Ye Yuan already secretly remembered these people's faces. When he ran into them again, he would need to be careful.

Of course, there was also that Liu Yi.

Hearing this Heavenly Emperor powerhouse's words, each and every one of them, their expressions were all rather ugly.

This ancient god battlefield was too dangerous!

"Now, you all can start to seek out lucky chances on your own. You can move collectively and can also work alone. Of course, this emperor advises you all to take action collectively. This way, the chances of

seizing treasures will be a little higher. You all have three years' time. After three years, this barrier will disappear, and you all will stay in this place for as long as ten thousand years. However, if you're afraid, you can also keep staying inside this shield, all the way until the passageway closes."

Finished saying, that voice disappeared. It was as if it had never appeared before.

These children of destiny began forming cliques.

Of course, these people came from different great imperial capitals. The majority formed alliances with the great imperial capitals as the unit of measurement.

Song Yu recovered to that boundless enthusiastic appearance and opened his mouth and said, "Everybody, are you all planning on moving alone, or are you going together with me? But I'll say it first. If it's together, you have to listen to my orders. If anyone is half-hearted when the time comes, I'll kill him without the slightest mercy!"

Song Yu's gaze swept over with a grave look.

He naturally had the qualifications to say so. Having a Third Firmament True God's strength, even in Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital, it was also considered head and shoulders above others.

"Heh, who the hell do you think you are? I'm also a child of destiny, why should I follow you? Farewell!"

"No need, I plan to work alone!"

...

Right at this time, a series of arguing sounds came over from not far away.

Clearly, these people did not want to move with the majority of the force but wanted to work alone.

Although moving alone was dangerous, the lucky chances obtained were all theirs.

If there were a lot of people, a bout of snatching could not be avoided when the time comes. Whose hands it would end up in was still unknown.

It could say that each path had its own pros and cons.

Those who came here were all children of destiny, each and every one of them were all from imperial capitals or great imperial capitals' pillars of society. How could they be willing to be below others?

Hence, some people directly bade farewell and left.

This shield's radius was not large. Those few people went out of the circle very soon.

With several people taking the lead, more and more people planned on working alone.

The few figures gradually moved further away. All of a sudden, the situation changed drastically.

Outside the circle, one illusory figure after another condensed.

The surging killing intent almost turned corporeal, directly passing through the barrier, making people palpitating with anxiety and fear.

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

...

Outside the circle, battle cries shook the heavens. Those few children of destiny that went out first were surrounded very quickly.

Everyone’s faces changed, looking at this scene in terror.

“These ... These are the battle spirits that the emperor earlier mentioned?”

Earlier, that Heavenly Emperor powerhouse said before that there were battle spirits everywhere in the Ancient God Battlefield.

The strength of the battle spirits varied from the Celestial Deity Realm to the Empyrean Realm.

These battle spirits were condensed and formed from the divine soul fragments of those powerhouses from countless years ago.

The Ancient God Battlefield’s environment was very special. Those powerhouses’ divine soul fragments were unable to enter samsara and could only drift between heaven and earth, finally forming into a new spirit body.

Through so many years of development, their strength already became very terrifying.

Powerful battle spirits could even reach the Empyrean Realm.

However, this kind of battle spirit was very, very few.

Currently, those battle spirits outside were mostly Celestial Deity Realm.

The important thing was that these battle spirits were too numerous!

Those few children of destiny were not weak. Most of them had a Second Firmament True God’s strength.

Otherwise, they also would not dare to go out themselves.

They were very strong, but they could not fend off the numerous battle spirits.

Suddenly, someone cried out in surprise, “Not good! There are True God Realm existences among these battle spirits!”

Sure enough, those few children of destiny all encountered their opponents and were tied down by True God Realm battle spirits very soon.

These battle spirits were all extremely ferocious and did not fear death at all.

With the entanglement of True God Realm battle spirits, those Celestial Deity Realm battle spirits could play a role.

Even if their attacks only caused a tiny bit of damage, when accumulated, it was also very terrifying.

In the end, under the watchful gazes of everyone, those few children of destiny were actually dismembered by those battle spirits with a flurry of blades.

Within the circle, those children of destiny were all ashen, being frightened by this scene.

The battle spirits' murderous air was extremely heavy as if they only knew slaughter. They were being completely unreasonable!

Those children of destiny who planned on acting alone quietly turned back.

This scene let them deeply experience the danger of this Ancient God Battlefield.

But Song Yu laughed coldly and said, "How is it? Does anyone still want to move alone now? You can go, I won't stop you guys."

The others did not make a sound anymore.

After ruminating for a moment, Guo Jingyang opened his mouth and said, "I'll join!"

"I'll join too!"

...

They were not fools, being under others was better than losing their lives.

Song Yu chuckled and said, "You guys want to join, also can. But we have to come to an agreement beforehand, the treasures obtained, I want 50% all to myself!"

When everyone heard that, their faces could not help changing.

Guo Jingyang frowned and said, "Song Yu, you're also too greedy, right?"

But Song Yu smiled faintly and said, "Greedy? Just now, I advised you all to join, you all harbored ulterior motives. Now, seeing the danger, you want to seek my protection. How can there be such a good thing in this world?"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1969: Beg me!

Originally, everyone was on the same starting line.

Although Song Yu's strength was strong, everyone gave it no heed.

They all felt that as long as they obtained a little lucky chance, breaking through to the Third Firmament True God would naturally be a cinch.

But now, they could not even step out of the door without forming a team. What to do now?

Dealing with these battle spirits, with Song Yu's strength, he would naturally exert himself the most.

Fighting alone was no different from seeking death.

Hence, everyone had to ask Song Yu for help. The situation was naturally different.

The expressions on everyone's face was very ugly. Song Yu getting 50% of the benefits alone, this was too wicked.

"*Heh*, since you're not willing, then I'll find others to form a team," he said. Song Yu turned around and left.

Guo Jingyang's face changed and he said, "Okay, I agree!"

"I ... I agree too!"

Song Yu's move of allowing more latitude first in order to get a tighter rein achieved its effect very soon.

"*Huhu*, since that's the case, then let's set it like this. The treasures obtained, I get 50%. The remaining 50%, you guys distribute them yourselves," Song Yu smiled and said.

The others had black faces, clearly feeling very gloomy.

The more treasures obtained, the more exuberant one's destiny naturally would be.

With Song Yu's talent, if he obtained so many treasures, he might be able to break through to the emperor surmounting aura in one go.

As for Song Yu, he was naturally unwilling to find other people to form a team anymore.

Forming teams with the powerhouses of other imperial cities, he naturally could not get so many treasures. Furthermore, he also would not be able to lead the team.

These children of destiny would rather be the head of a chicken than the tail of a phoenix. How could they be willing to be beneath others?

Hence, these children of destiny formed big and small circles.

Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital's nine people, there were seven people who announced to join Song Yu's team very quickly. There was only Ye Yuan and Liu Yi left.

"*Heh*, old man, are you planning on going out alone?" Song Yu looked at Liu Yi and said with a smile that was not a smile.

Liu Yi gave a wretched smile and said, "How can I! I ... I'll join Sir Song's team."

Song Yu nodded his head and looked toward Ye Yuan with a smile that was not a smile, saying with a mocking face: "This sir with the emperor surmounting aura shouldn't be joining our team, right?"

"Emperor surmounting aura? That kid is actually of the emperor surmounting aura!"

"*Heh heh*, so what if emperor surmounting aura? With his strength, even if he has emperor surmounting aura, it's also dying until not even dregs remain. Based on this, he still needs to beg people."

...

Song Yu's words immediately drew quite a bit of focus.

After all, of these children of destiny, imperial auras were plentiful, while emperor surmounting auras were in the minority.

This kind of ratio was roughly the same as Empyrean Realm powerhouses and Heavenly Emperor Realm powerhouses.

Among a hundred Empyrean Realm powerhouses, there might not be one who could break through to the Heavenly Emperor Realm.

Toward the emperor surmounting aura, if their strength was strong, everyone naturally would not say anything.

But Ye Yuan's strength was too poor. Everyone looked at him rather interestedly, looking at him being humiliated by the others.

This was also considered the mentality of hating and wanting to be wealthy, right?

Song Yu sneered coldly in his heart, *so what if destiny was high? So what if he knew how to refine pills?*

In this Ancient God Battlefield, everything still depended on strength!

When he obtained treasures and broke through to the emperor surmounting aura, he would fling this kid far away behind.

Arrogant for what?!

During that time at Virtuous Wind Establishment, his face was utterly lost.

At that time, there were so many big shots around. So he naturally did not dare to say anything.

But now, the situation had reversed. Ye Yuan had to look to him for help. Song Yu naturally had to knead him well.

Beg me!

Beg me!

Whether I agree or not depends on my mood!

Song Yu was delighted in his heart.

Everyone's gaze was cast on Ye Yuan, wanting to see if he would lower his head or not.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That's right. I'm planning on working alone, you guys go ahead."

Everyone was taken back, working alone?

Even if you wanted face, there was also no need to be like this, right?

Could it be that those people being dismembered by a flurry of blades earlier, he did not see it?

There were a series of question marks on top of everyone's heads, all dumbstruck with astonishment by Ye Yuan's words.

Song Yu was stunned first, then immediately laughed in spite of himself and said, "Working alone? *Heh*, our emperor surmounting aura expert is really domineering! *Hahaha!*"

The rest also roared with laughter, feeling that Ye Yuan was keeping up appearance to cover up his predicament.

As long as he went out, moving alone would definitely die until not even dregs remained; unless he was not planning to go out.

Ye Yuan just smiled and did not speak.

When Song Yu saw this expression, he felt as uncomfortable as having eaten a fly and said with a cold snort, "I want to see how you act alone! If you have the capability, don't hide in here and not go out!"

The teams had an outcome very soon, it was mostly grouped with great imperial capital as the factor.

But there were also a small number of weaker ones who formed a small team.

Hence, one team after another started going out of the circle and heading into the depths of the Ancient God Battlefield.

The moment they went out of the circle, countless battle spirits started surrounding them.

However, the strengths of these children of destiny were not ordinary. With them cooperating together, they naturally did not fear these battle spirits.

Song Yu gave Ye Yuan a glance and said with a cold smile, "Child of emperor surmounting aura, why haven't you gone out yet, scared? *Heh*, if you beg me now, I can consider taking you for a ride."

Ye Yuan smiled and said coolly, "Many thanks for Sir Song's good intentions, but there's no need."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan leaped and actually went straight out of the circle.

The faces of Extreme Luck Great Imperial Capital's people changed, looking at this scene in shock.

Being suicidal for face?

This ... This was also too impressive, right?

This was not keeping up appearance to cover up his predicament. This was wanting to save face to the point it would really be fatal!

"This kid's brain is spoiled, right?"

"What emperor surmounting aura? Simply a fool!"

"What's the point of this dispute caused by personal feelings? Losing his life in vain!"

...

Extreme Luck's people had mocking looks on their faces, very disapproving of Ye Yuan's actions.

Only Liu Yi's two eyes were narrowed slightly, staring fixedly at Ye Yuan's figure. No one knew what he was thinking.

Suddenly, his gaze turned intent, revealing an astonished look.

Not just him, the other people's faces similarly went from sneering to shock.

Especially Song Yu, the look on his face was ugly to the extreme.

Without the least bit of surprise, the moment Ye Yuan came out, he was surrounded by battle spirits that blotted out the skies and covered the earth very quickly.

But Ye Yuan did not have the intention of defending at all. He just walked leisurely like that.

When the attacks of those Celestial Deity Realm battle spirits landed on his body, it did not have any effect at all, not even causing an itch!

The perfect sixth transformation golden body Ye Yuan had once shattered a true god mystic treasure with one punch.

With his perverse defensive power, the attacks of mere Celestial Deity Realm battle spirits was nothing to him at all.

“This ... What’s going on?”

“This defensive strength is also a little too freakish, right?”

“Hang on, he’s a body cultivator! His fleshy body has already reached the sixth transformation golden body. The attacks of mere Celestial Deity Realm powerhouses can’t hurt him at all!”

...

When the children of destiny who had not let the circle yet saw this scene, each and every one of them was shocked until they could not close their mouths.

The defensive power of body-cultivating martial artists were all very perverse.

One should not look at how these martial artists cultivated to the True God Realm; their physical bodies might be inferior to Celestial Deity Realm body-cultivators.

Their defensive power was completely relying on divine essence protecting the body.

One or two Celestial Deity Realm powerhouses naturally would not hurt them.

But once the numbers went up, and there were even True God Realm martial artists tangling, their protective divine essence would be slowly whittled away.

Once it was weakened to a certain degree, the attacks of Celestial Deity Realm powerhouses would cause damage to them.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1970: Qinghong Battle Armor

Bang!

Ye Yuan lightly threw a punch out, directly crushing a True God Realm battle spirit to dust.

Entanglement?

It did not exist!

The battle spirit's strength was not up to his level. It could not cause any hindrance to him at all.

"Sigh, if we had known earlier, we'd have followed me. Facing these battle spirits, body-cultivators have too much advantage."

"Isn't that so. It's too late now."

...

Extreme Luck's people had regretful faces. Song Yu's face swelled to the color of pig liver.

Ye Yuan walking over was like looking at flowers while riding on horseback. It was too effortless.

Very soon, his position went past those squads that went first.

While those squads were still caught in arduous struggles, their progress was very slow.

"Enough crap! Still not moving, the treasures will be snatched by people!" Song Yu said crossly.

One sentence made everyone startle awake. A group of people also rushed into the battle spirit great army.

One squad after another pressed onward ahead and also scattered the battle spirit army. Everyone's speed of progress also became much faster.

Ye Yuan came out from the center, but at this time, he already walked to the front of the entire squad.

The places that he passed by, those teams were all extremely surprised.

Of course, they were also very envious.

Although the cultivation of a body cultivator was very arduous, at this time, it was undoubtedly the most useful.

"Mn?"

Ye Yuan's brows suddenly raised up, his gaze sweeping to the earth mound not far away, where more than ten skeletons were lying scattered.

Looking at the appearance, they were the children of destiny that entered in the past.

Existences with the potential to become Emphyreans died quietly in this place just like that.

Ye Yuan turned around and walked over towards the earth mound.

"Eh, what is that body cultivator doing? There are quite a number of True God Realm battle spirits over there!"

Ye Yuan's every action had everyone's attention. Someone discovered his unusual action very quickly.

The strength of the battle spirits over at the earth mound was clearly a magnitude stronger. There were already quite a lot of True God Realm battle spirits gathered.

But Ye Yuan did not care. Those were mostly First Firmament True God strength battle spirits. They did not pose much threat to him at all.

When he came over, he would smash them with one punch.

Before long, Ye Yuan arrived at those skeletons that numbered over a dozen.

It was only to see him reach his hand out and sweep, collecting the storage rings scattered around the skeletons.

The backgrounds of these children of destiny were all very noble. They naturally would have with them some good stuff. Ye Yuan collected them without being courteous.

When the various teams saw this scene, each and every one of them was extremely envious.

No wonder he was a person with the emperor surmounting aura.

This was picking up treasures wherever he went!

Collecting all the storage rings, Ye Yuan then lifted his hand and punched, blasting out a large hole in the earth mound.

Then, flicking his sleeves grandly, he swept those skeletons inside.

“All of you are also considered pitiful people. I’ll lay you all to rest.”

Ye Yuan gave a sigh and buried these skeletons.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan’s heart stirred. A weak aura was detected by him.

“These children of destiny clearly know that it’s dangerous here, but all run over here. There’s a problem!” Ye Yuan thought.

His gaze aimed at the top of this earth mound, even though that side had people’s line of sight blocked by countless battle spirits.

“Mn? What is he trying to do?”

Everyone was extremely doubtful when they saw Ye Yuan’s action.

The further one went up, the stronger the strength of the battle spirits.

If Ye Yuan went further up, wasn’t that courting death?

Up there were Second Firmament True God powerful battle spirits!

No matter how strong your defensive power was, could it still resist a Second Firmament True God?

But Ye Yuan went up just like that.

Heading up, First Firmament True God battle spirits became more and more. Ye Yuan did not care at all, giving a punch for each one, hitting until those battle spirits cried in pain.

When the children of destiny below saw this scene, each and every one of them was shocked until they stared dumbfoundedly with their mouths agape.

This strength was also a little too fearsome, right?

Dealing with a First Firmament True God battle spirit, they could achieve it very easily.

But a group of True God Realm battle spirits, their pressure would be very great.

However, Ye Yuan seemed to be completely fine.

Ye Yuan's attention was not on those battle spirits at all. His eyes were looking around, as if searching for something.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

In the dirt, an inconspicuous battle armor caught his attention.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right at this time, three battle spirits suddenly appeared in front of him, blocking his path.

Ye Yuan looked at those three battle spirits and said with a faint smile, "It's not easy for you all to cultivate. Do you want to dissipate like clouds and mist?"

The three battle spirits were indifferent. Roaring wildly, they pounced over toward Ye Yuan.

These three battle spirits were shockingly Second Firmament True Gods.

There were also more than ten First Firmament True God battle spirits that pounced over together with them.

Far away, when Song Yu saw this scene, he was immediately wildly ecstatic.

"Die! Die! Who ask you to posture! Three Second Firmament True God battle spirits, I want to see how you fend off!"

Roar!

A dragon roar surged to the sky, obliterating the three Second Firmament True God battle spirits.

Those battle spirits immediately had a large swarm of them dead.

Then, Ye Yuan laid his hands on that unremarkable battle armor from the earth mound.

"S-So strong! I really didn't expect that his strength was actually so strong! Those were three Second Firmament True God battle spirits! They were actually obliterated by him just like that."

"Eh, what's he holding in his hand? It looks shabby and tattered."

...

Right at this time, that battle armor trembled slightly. The dust on it immediately scattered off.

A powerful force immediately appeared before everyone.

That battle armor seemed to be emitting a joyous light cry.

Song Yu's face changed and he cried out in surprise, "This undulation, could it be ... could it be an empyrean spirit treasure?"

Whoosh!

That battle armor turned into a stream of flowing light, wrapping Ye Yuan's body up.

Ye Yuan's eyes lit up, and he said with a smile, "Qinghong Battle Armor! Not bad, not bad! Good stuff! No wonder those children of destiny all braved the danger and still wanted to climb up this earth mound."

This battle armor was called Qinghong Battle Armor. It was precisely an empyrean spirit treasure.

Everyone looked toward Ye Yuan with envious looks on their faces.

Inside this Ancient God Battlefield, there were treasures everywhere. It depended on whether you had the lucky chance to obtain it.

No one could have thought that Ye Yuan actually obtained an empyrean spirit treasure so effortlessly!

Right at this time, several First Firmament True God battle spirits pounced toward Ye Yuan without heed for their lives once again.

All of a sudden, a green light radiated brilliantly on Ye Yuan's body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Those battle spirits were directly blasted into debris by the green light just like that.

Ye Yuan did not even take the initiative to activate it and it actually had such terrifying power.

A bright pearl being cast into darkness; seeing the light of day again presently, the Qinghong Battle Armor seemed to have the intention of seeking credit, and it actually took the initiative to exhibit its power.

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

This luck was also a little too heaven-defying, right?

If this battle armor was worn on them, that was simply sweeping away all obstacles!

It was just a pity that that belonged to Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan smiled slightly, his figure moving, descending the earth mound.

Along the way, those battle spirits did not dare to approach him in the slightest at all.

With the Qinghong Battle Armor, it was even more effortless for him to advance now.

When the rest saw this scene, apart from envy, it was still envy.

Except, they did not dare to ease up in the least.

Continuing ahead, Ye Yuan even casually picked up quite a number of true god mystic treasures by the roadside.

Either way, he was walking in front. Everyone could not keep up with his speed at all.

Those children of destiny were all angered until they vomited blood. They were powerless to do anything no matter what.