

## Medicine God 2041

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### Chapter 2041: Dual Dragons Reappearing!

A desolate-like aura spewed forth from Empyrean Pilljade's body.

This aura was stronger than everyone's previously, including Ye Yuan.

Facing Empyrean Pilljade was like facing the Heavenly Dao.

That kind of ever-constant changes of the world, that kind of changes in season, was displayed in its entirety at this moment.

"This is Ancestor Realm?" Ye Yuan looked at Empyrean Pilljade and said ponderingly.

This was the pinnacle realm of alchemists, the peak of Alchemy Dao!

Even Ye Yuan also yearned immensely for this kind of realm.

Empyrean Pilljade reached his hand out and beckoned. A pile of rank seven spirit medicines instantly turned to grains of powder and flew into the empyrean spirit treasure. An incomparably solid yellow light ball gradually spread out, enveloping over toward Empyrean Flutterfeather.

"This is Empyrean Pilljade's Lingxiao Heaven Transformation Art. Legends have it that when cultivated to the limit, it can refine the firmament; capable of doing anything. Seeing it today, it indeed lives up to its reputation."

"Well-deserving of being the Southern Border's number one Alchemy Dao person. This kind of strength simply makes people unable to give rise to the courage to battle! Empyrean Flutterfeather was too impulsive, even if he stepped into Ancestor Realm, how can he possibly be Empyrean Pilljade's match?"

"This is the Ancestor Realm? Indeed extraordinary! I feel like my Alchemy Dao is akin to an ant in front of him."

...

Forget about the Southern Border, even in the entire Heavenspan World, someone in the Ancestor Realm was also a very rare existence.

Even to those Seven-star Alchemy Gods, they rarely see Ancestor Realm powerhouses take action too.

There were even many Seven-star Alchemy Gods who had not seen Empyrean Pilljade take action before.

Empyrean Pilljade being an Ancestor Realm powerhouse, he himself was a legend.

But today, the legend actually took action in front of everyone!

Everyone stared at Empyrean Pilljade without moving their gazes, fearful of missing any detail.

This kind of experience was extremely valuable to everyone.

“Flutterfeather, you’re asking for humiliation by challenging this Emyrean! Don’t you forget as well, once you lose, Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital will have to offer up 50% of the medicinal pills share!” Emyrean Pilljade said with a cold smile.

“Relax, this Emyrean naturally won’t repudiate a debt,” Emyrean Flutterfeather said coolly.

Ye Yuan’s brows furrowed, somewhat uncertain what it meant.

He originally thought that this was just an ordinary Alchemy Dao sparring. Looking at it now, it was not the case.

“Brother Purplewing, wonder what they are talking about means?” Ye Yuan asked Emyrean Purplewing.

Emyrean Purplewing smiled bitterly and said, “This is a long story. This Cloudpill Summit is indeed the superb place for alchemists to interact. But it’s also an important venue to carve up profit!”

It turned out that the seven great holy lands’ masters formed a Southern Border Alliance, and Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital claimed the seat of alliance chief because of Emyrean Pilljade.

These seven great peak holy lands divided up more than 70% of the Southern Border’s medicinal pills and spirit medicine trade.

One had to know, medicinal pills and spirit medicines were hugely in demand among martial artists, the profits being tremendous.

Especially to holy lands that possessed powerhouses in the grand completion Dao Realms, their statuses were impregnable.

The seven great holy lands agreed back then to take the Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital as the head.

Between holy lands, if they wanted more territory and share, they would battle it out in the Cloudpill Summit.

However, Emyrean Pilljade’s status was transcendent, and he had always commanded the six cities with the identity of alliance chief.

Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital also occupied 40% of this 70%, while the other 60% were divided up by the other six parties.

Concerning the territorial division of the six great holy lands, they could only use 10% of their own each time as the wager. The victor gained 10%, the loser lost 10%.

But because the other six parties had similar strengths, after many Cloudpill Summits, the six parties’ strengths were actually still more or less the same.

Logically speaking, Emyrean Flutterfeather’s strength was the greatest and Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital’s territory should be the most. But Emyrean Pilljade frequently hammered Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital with the status of alliance chief. Hence, Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital’s share was a little lesser than the other five parties instead.

It was also precisely because of this that Empyrean Flutterfeather was still quite resentful toward Empyrean Pilljade.

However, wanting to challenge the alliance chief, one had to use 50% of their own share as the wager. This was a massive transaction.

If won, Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital would soar to the sky with one leap, becoming the alliance chief. Cloudpill Summit would also change names to Lustrous Gold Summit.

If lost, Myriad Treasure Tower's share in the Southern Border would reduce greatly.

Only after hearing this entirely did Ye Yuan know that there were still so many methods to profit during this Cloudpill Summit.

"Sure enough, everyone comes swarming in for profit; everyone goes running everywhere for profit. It turns out that this Southern Border's territory has long been divided up!" Ye Yuan said with an emotional sigh.

He finally understood why Empyrean Pilljade would target him.

Two grand completion Dao Realm grandmasters appeared in the Myriad Treasure Tower. Furthermore, it was a grandmaster that could break through to the Ancestor Realm like him. The pressure on Empyrean Pilljade was too great!

Empyrean Realm Pilljade smiled bitterly and said, "Yeah! Heavenly Emperor Bodhimanda stands aloof from worldly things. The ones truly operating in these secular affairs are still the various great imperial capitals. And the status of an alchemy holy land is comparable to the other great imperial capitals, even a notch higher. However, I still feel that Brother Flutterfeather is too rash! Even if he broke through to the Ancestor Realm, he's likely not Pilljade's match too!"

*"Huah!"*

Purplewing's voice had yet to fade when two dragon roars shot to the sky, incurring a wave of exclamations!

That was right, it was two.

Two divine dragon phantoms intertwined and crisscrossed, producing an incomparably strong undulation.

Once the aura rose, it was actually not the slightest bit weaker than Empyrean Pilljade!

Two great Ancestor Realm powerhouses went blow for blow, not giving an inch.

Empyrean Flutterfeather's aura was actually standing up to Empyrean Pilljade as equals!

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

*"Huhu, Brother Purplewing rest assured. This match, Brother Flutterfeather will definitely win!"* Ye Yuan said with a faint smile.

This scene in front of him, Ye Yuan was extremely familiar. Wasn't it the scene of him battling with Empyrean Flutterfeather in alchemy back then?

But this scene before his eyes was much weaker than the alchemy battle back then.

This was not that Empyrean Flutterfeather's strength was weak, but that the resonance the two of them triggered at that time was too strong!

Ye Yuan and Empyrean Flutterfeather's resonance was absolutely not one plus one equals two that simple, but a certain strong chemical effect that was produced.

This kind of intense resonance even surpassed Ancestor Realm!

One had to know, the medicinal pills that the two of them refined, in the end, were both end spirit divine pills!

End spirit divine pills, even the Ancestor Realm Empyrean Pilljade could not refine it at all too.

Empyrean Flutterfeather clearly obtained tremendous inspiration in that battle, that was how he broke through to the Ancestor Realm in one stroke.

Furthermore, by relying on this dual dragon power, even though he just entered the Ancestor Realm, his strength did not lose to Empyrean Pilljade in the slightest.

Empyrean Pilljade's expression was extremely ugly. He completely did not expect that Flutterfeather, this newbie who just entered the Ancestor Realm, would actually be so strong!

Those two dual dragons added radiance and beauty to each other as if weaving a massive cage between heaven and earth, causing tremendous pressure to Empyrean Pilljade.

Two great Ancestor Realms having a fierce struggle while evenly-matched, vying with each other, it lasted for a full three days' time.

During these three days, the air of the entire Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital was surrounded by auspicious omens. With light radiating everywhere, the scene was incomparably gorgeous.

"Condense!"

"Condense for me!"

The two great Ancestor Realms also cried out in unison, the condensing of the pill was successful!

Everyone held their breaths, impatiently wanting to see the result of this battle.

The five great holy lands' masters walked up to the platform at the same time and opened the furnaces to examine the pills.

"Empyrean Pilljade, vast spirit divine-grade!"

"Empyrean Flutterfeather, vast spirit divine-grade!"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

**Chapter 2042: Alchemy Intent Resonance**

*“Hiss ... this is Alchemy God? Rank seven divine pill, vast spirit divine-grade, truly terrifying strength!”*

*“It’s both vast spirit divine pills, could it be a tie?”*

*“In my view, it’s still Empyrean Pilljade who’s a level higher! After all, he’s a veteran Ancestor Realm powerhouse!”*

...

Both people being vast spirit divine pills immediately caused a wave of marveling.

To be able to refine a level nine difficulty rank seven divine pill to vast spirit divine-grade, the might of Ancestor Realm could be seen at a glance.

When pills reached rank seven, the difficulty and complexity would soar.

Hence, these two great Ancestor Realm powerhouses also used three days and three night’s time before they finished refining the Heavenly Center Nine Lives Pill.

As for who won and who lost, everyone debated without ceasing.

Although the two people were evenly-matched in strength, Empyrean Pilljade’s accumulation was clearly a little thicker. Hence, more people felt that Empyrean Pilljade would win.

Empyrean Pilljade stood with his hands behind his back and looked at Empyrean Flutterfeather with a proud look as he said, “You breaking through to the Ancestor Realm indeed surprised this Empyrean greatly. However ... you’re still a little too inexperienced in the end! This match, you lost for sure!”

Empyrean Realm Flutterfeather smiled faintly and said, “You’ve been in this position of alliance chief for too many years and have long already lost your former edge. How fired up with boundless enthusiasm was the Empyrean Pilljade back then? Hacking your way through all obstacles along the way, defeating countless geniuses, stepping into Alliance Chief. It’s just a pity that he who sits too high to be touched for too long. You’re already afraid of being challenging and afraid of failure. Hence, you’re destined to lose!”

Empyrean Pilljade gave a cold snort and said disdainfully, “What a joke! This Empyrean has entered the Ancestor Realm for as long as 100 thousand years already, standing right at the absolute summit and viewing how small the mountains are! Why would I be scared of failure? Would I be afraid of challenges? Because no one can make me fail at all!”

Empyrean Flutterfeather said with a faint smile, “Is that so? How’s the result, five fellow daoists?”

At this time, the expressions of the five great holy lands’ masters were very odd.

Seeing Empyrean Flutterfeather inquired, Empyrean Blazing Sun let out a slight sigh and said, “The two of your medicinal pills’ qualities are extremely high, being rarely seen in the world! It’s just that ... Brother Flutterfeather’s medicinal pill is still a notch better!”

Empyrean Pilljade’s face changed drastically. His two eyes glared and he said in a fierce voice, “Impossible! He merely just entered the Ancestor Realm, how can he possibly win me?”

Emyrean Luoshui also sighed lightly and said, "Brother Pilljade, the quality of your medicinal pill is indeed extremely high, but Younger Brother Flutterfeather's medicinal pill already approaches end spirit divine-grade! In terms of quality, it wins by that slight trace!"

The other three people also ruled unanimously.

After all, the quality of medicinal pills was clear at a glance. It was also impossible for them to resort to deception in broad daylight.

Emyrean Pilljade had a face full of disbelief. Rushing in front of the two medicinal bottles with a lunge, his divine sense sank inside swiftly.

With this probing, his face could not help changing greatly.

Emyrean Flutterfeather's medicinal pill was really that tiny hint better than his.

Although it was just a tiny bit, he ultimately lost.

"How is it possible? How is this even possible?" Emyrean Pilljade had a battered out of his senses look, clearly not believing this result.

And some alchemists that worshiped him as God similarly did not dare to believe it.

"Lord Pilljade ... actually really lost?"

"How can this be? Even if Emyrean Flutterfeather broke through to the Ancestor Realm, he's also 100 thousand years later than Lord Pilljade. So how can he possibly win just like that?"

*"Sigh, the end of an era!"*

...

Yes, an era was over just like this!

The era belonging to Emyrean Pilljade already ended. Emyrean Flutterfeather's era was currently arriving.

Emyrean Flutterfeather smiled faintly and said, "Why does Brother Pilljade think that this Emyrean would hand this grandmaster token to Younger Brother Ye Yuan? Could it be that it's merely appreciating his talent?"

The moment these words came out, everyone's gazes all gathered on Ye Yuan, full of stunned looks.

No one would have thought that at this time, Emyrean Flutterfeather would actually bring up Ye Yuan. Could it be that the key figure that influenced this battle of the century was actually Ye Yuan?

Emyrean Pilljade's entire body trembled and could not refrain from looking towards Ye Yuan once more, full of astonishment.

Emyrean Realm Flutterfeather continued to say slowly, "Back then, when this Emyrean fought with Ye Yuan, it could be said as encountering a rare bosom friend who can appreciate me, and this actually produced the effect of conjugal harmony. With the two of our powers, we each refined an end spirit

divine pill! It's also because of this that this Emyrean finally took this last step, achieving Ancestor Realm."

Emyrean Pilljade's pupils constricted, his eyes full of aghast as he said in disbelief, "Alchemy intent resonance!"

Emyrean Flutterfeather smiled slightly as he said with a nod, "That's right, it's precisely alchemy intent resonance! Therefore, you know why you lost, right?"

"Alchemy intent resonance? What's that?"

"Yeah, never heard of it before!"

"But it sounds very impressive."

...

The vast majority of the alchemists in the plaza were very perplexed because they had never heard of this term before.

Only those experienced Seven-star Alchemy Gods radiated brilliant light from their eyes, showing strong yearning.

Emyrean Luoshui sighed lightly and explained, "The so-called alchemy intent resonance is referring to when two people are evenly-matched in an alchemy battle, and reach a kind of wondrous resonance state. Under this state, the two people's thoughts and feelings about Alchemy Dao will far surpass their own strength, unleashing double, or even several times the power from there. It's just that this kind of state is too rarely-seen, so it's not commonly known by people."

When saying this, Emyrean Luoshui also had an enraptured expression on his face.

Even for Ye Yuan, it was also his first time hearing of alchemy intent resonance this sort of thing.

The others all revealed astonished faces, feeling that it was incredulous.

Alchemy battle was a mutual suppression process. The medicinal pills refined tend to not be their peak standard.

But Ye Yuan and Emyrean Flutterfeather actually helped each other achieve their aim, each outperforming themselves, even each breaking through their realms. It was truly incomparably miraculous.

This time, everyone finally understood why Emyrean Flutterfeather would hand the grandmaster token to Ye Yuan.

He had confidence in Ye Yuan, and it was also because in order to thank Ye Yuan.

Emyrean Pilljade's expression flickered incessantly. He guarded against Emyrean Flutterfeather in every way but did not expect that Ye Yuan, this kind of variable, appeared.

This was a state that was extremely hard to appear. It was the same as having a sudden epiphany.

Emyrean Flutterfeather kept that alchemy intent resonance firmly in mind. When the dual dragons reappeared, that was how he defeated him, this veteran Ancestor Realm.

“Brother Pilljade indeed has an awe-inspiring view from a high place, but you don’t view how small the mountains are. You’re afraid of other people rising up, worried that you’ll have a powerful opponent. But the more you’re like this, the faster you’ll lose,” Empyrean Flutterfeather said coolly.

Empyrean Pilljade snorted coldly and said furiously, “It’s not up to you to lecture this Empyrean! This time, this Empyrean admits to his bad luck! The next Cloudpill Summit, this Empyrean will claim it back with interest!”

Empyrean Flutterfeather smiled when he heard that and said, “Brother Pilljade’s words are not correct. The next session won’t be the Cloudpill Summit, but it is the Lustrous Gold Summit!”

Empyrean Pilljade could not help choking when he heard that. Snorting coldly, he flicked his sleeves and left.

Everyone exchanged glances. No one would have thought that an opening performance would actually wind up in such a manner.

This way, the Cloudpill Summit’s main act actually concluded in advance.

However, to the alchemists in the plaza, their time was just starting.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2043: Peak Alchemy Meet**

In the plaza, several tens of thousands of genius alchemists were in the midst of fierce battles.

The Cloudpill Summit was an alchemy grand gathering. Each time, there would be a batch of geniuses that flooded forth, becoming everyone’s focal point.

This time was no exception either.

The moment Yun Yi took the stage, it made the group of geniuses pale in comparison.

With his strength that just entered Dao Realm, it was akin to like a crane standing out among chickens in this kind of alchemy battle. The opponent did not have any strength to fight back at all.

“*Tsk tsk*, barring no accidents, Yun Yi will be the number one of this Cloudpill Summit’s Six-star Alchemy God group. He’s well-deserving of being Empyrean Pilljade’s great-grandson, calling him the number one alchemy genius isn’t in vain!”

The moment Yun Yi made his move, the onlookers were not stingy with their praises.

It was just that these words sounded so ear-piercing in Yun Yi’s ears.

Number one genius?

Truly satire!

Did you all forget Grandmaster Ye? He isn’t even half of my age!

Although Yun Yi understood that there was already no one who put Ye Yuan in this generation to appraise, his proud heart seemed to be pricked. He was unable to feel at ease.



Actually, his pressure was not just Ye Yuan but also involving another person.

This person was Ning Siyu.

Ning Siyu did not participate in the Five-star Alchemy God group, but she took part in the Six-star Alchemy God group!

Her strength already had no need to take part in the Five-star Alchemy God group anymore.

Since the start of the matches, Ning Siyu left people far behind in the dust and already cut down numerous Six-star Alchemy Gods.

Many of them were all seeded contestants that were fixed before the match.

Including Yun Yi, all the Six-star Alchemy Gods felt a never-before pressure.

This Ning Siyu was just a measly little maidservant of Ye Yuan's!

Could it be that a maidservant was also going to replicate her master's battle achievement that looked down upon the world?

"My God, truly incredible! That Ning Siyu actually defeated Hua Tianqiang! That's the Qiunan's Hua Family's number one genius!"

Suddenly, a series of exclamations came from the crowd.

Clearly, there was a new battle report that came over again.

Upon hearing Ning Siyu's name, Yun Yi's breathing blocked up, some unsteadiness actually appeared in his control of the flame.

The opponent was currently being pressured until he could not catch his breath. This interval immediately let him see a trace of hope.

It was just that he did not know how intense the shock in Yun Yi's heart was currently.

Hua Tianqiang was the alchemy ancient family, the Hua Family's top genius. In terms of strength, he was an existence that could rank in the top ten in the Six-star group too.

Now, he actually lost to a Five-star Alchemy God little girl!

"Grandmaster Ye is truly remarkable. A little maidservant of his actually has such terrifying strength."

"*Heh*, I've already understood the situation, this Heavenly Eagle Imperial City is merely a barren land. Its rise is also merely something that happened in the recent several hundred years. How can this kind of place have any genius? This is also to say that Ning Siyu only used a few short hundred years under Grandmaster Ye's guidance, and then she reached grand completion Initial Realm! This kind of means is simply inconceivable!"

"What did you say? Several hundred years to groom a grand completion Initial Realm? Then given time, wouldn't this Ning Siyu surpass Young Master Yun Yi?"

...

Before this, no one would go and pay attention to what kind of place Heavenly Eagle Imperial City was at all.

But many days had passed, Heavenly Eagle Imperial City's background was dug out very quickly.

Southridge, this kind of remote place, normally, no one would go and pay attention at all.

They also did not believe that Southridge would produce what unparalleled genius.

It was absolutely impossible for Ning Siyu this kind of bumpkin to have much strength before encountering Ye Yuan.

But in just a short few centuries, a grand completion Initial Realm powerhouse already rose up.

Giving Ning Siyu another few hundred, or even a thousand years' time, surpassing Yun Yi this Southern Border's number one genius might not be impossible.

What did this show?

This showed that not only was Grandmaster Ye's own strength fearsome to the extreme, his ability to teach disciples was also rarely seen in the world!

A barren Southridge, Ye Yuan even brought up Ning Siyu this kind of powerhouse. Then if it were these geniuses?

Thinking up to here, everyone's goosebumps welled up.

For some time, hearts rippled.

...

Ye Yuan naturally did not know the thoughts of the several tens of thousands of alchemists outside, he was currently participating in the Peak Alchemy Meet at this time.

The Peak Alchemy Meet was the main show of the titans.

*Bang!*

Empyrean Pilljade suddenly smacked the table and stood up, saying furiously, "Brat, your appetite is also too big! Even if you're half-step Ancestor Realm, you're also merely a Six-star Alchemy God. You actually asked for 50% the moment you open your mouth?"

One had to know, the share that Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital controlled was also merely 40%.

The other Empyreans also revealed unhappy looks, clearly feeling that Ye Yuan's appetite was too big.

It was only to see Ye Yuan saying coolly, "With our Myriad Treasure Tower's strength, what's the problem with occupying 50%? Since this Cloudpill Summit has always determined the victor with alchemy battles, then why don't we each place our bets and carry on battling in alchemy?"

The group of Empyreans could not help nearly fainting in anger when they heard that. Your Myriad Treasure Tower had an Ancestor Realm and a half-step Ancestor Realm, who could beat you guys in alchemy battles?

Empyrean Pilljade smiled coldly and said, "Is that so? Then if ... this Empyrean doesn't agree?"

Ye Yuan looked toward Empyrean Pilljade and said expressionlessly, "If you don't agree, then why not dissolve the partnership then? At that time, every one of us, each will rely on their own ability. It also wouldn't be to an extent of quarreling endlessly like now."

"You!" Empyrean Pilljade nearly spewed out a mouthful of old blood.

Before the Cloudpill Summit appeared, the Southern Border's alchemy world could be said to be in the warring states era, feudal kings in a tangled warfare.

Several dozen medicinal pill shops would even appear in the same place, belonging to different factions.

At that time, everyone unleashed everything in their arsenal in order to vie for territory. Things naturally could not dispense with price wars.

In the end, everyone made huge losses.

Only all the way until the holy land alliance appeared was there today's situation.

Everyone had their own territories and developed with peace of mind, and could all earn divine essence stones, everyone was happy.

If the partnership was dissolved, then the Southern Border would definitely enter the warring states era once more.

At that time, who could block the Myriad Treasure Tower's footsteps?

One had to know, the Myriad Treasure Tower was like a parasite, setting up all over the entire Heavenspan World.

It was precisely this contract that restricted the Myriad Treasure Tower's development.

Of course, this was also because the Myriad Treasure Tower did not have Ancestor Realm alchemists.

But now, the Myriad Treasure Tower had an Ancestor Realm alchemist. Furthermore, there was even an additional alchemist who was about to step into Ancestor Realm.

If the partnership was dissolved, the consequences would be too dreadful to contemplate.

"Our Myriad Treasure Tower has one Ancestor Realm and a half-step Ancestor Realm, but only occupy 50% of the share, is it very overboard? If we really dissolve the partnership, I believe you all also know the consequences. Moreover, I still have more than ten kinds of new medicinal pills in my hands. The medicinal effects are at least 30% stronger than the medicinal pills on the market. Once I throw them in, what will you all use to block?"

Ye Yuan's gaze swept, overflowing with overbearingness.

This Peak Alchemy Meet was a bunch of alchemists lining up and dividing the fruits here.

How to allocate, it was naturally distributed according to strength.

"More than ten kinds of medicinal pills? Heh, who are you scaring?"

“Do you really think that new pill formulas are a wholesale market, a big bunch with one grab?”

...

The group of Emyreans snickered unceasingly.

But a hint of glimmer flashed across in Emyrean Lumen’s eyes. He sighed and said, “What Grandmaster Ye says is likely the truth! With his understanding of Alchemy Dao, remodeling the current medicinal pills is likely ... as easy as turning his hand over!”

“WHAT?!”

Everyone was stricken with fear!

Emyrean Lumen naturally would not talk through his hat. Those present also all knew that Ye Yuan had once reconstructed a pill formula.

Could it be that this kid still had such terrifying deducing ability?

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2044: Choosing One’s Master**

In the end, the Myriad Treasure Tower got 50% of the share, and 10% of it was naturally Heavenly Eagle Imperial City’s.

A puny little imperial city carved out 10% of the Southern Border’s profits. This was also the first time in the history of the Southern Border.

However, these Seven-star Alchemy Gods did not have any opposition against it.

The trump cards in Ye Yuan’s hands were too many!

Once the partnership was really dissolved, what they were about to suffer would be a destructive blow.

Ye Yuan and the Myriad Treasure Tower teaming up was simply without any weaknesses to exploit.

As for the remaining things, it had nothing to do with Ye Yuan. This was a battle of attrition that dragged on for a long time and would last for as long as several months.

In this period, the Cloudpill Summit was also being held like a raging fire.

In a blink, half a year already passed. The Peak Alchemy Meet finally bet the gongs as the signal to end. The various major forces also gained their territories and shares.

The seven great factions still left people far behind in the dust, occupying more than 70% of the Southern Border’s profits.

The remaining 30% was divided up by other Seven-star Alchemy Gods.

But this arrangement of 70% had major changes presently.

Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital’s territory was reduced drastically. Hence, they extended their fiendish claws towards the other factions, hoping to be able to make up for it.

The other five great holy lands naturally also shrunk considerably.

The Myriad Treasure Tower naturally became this Cloudpill Summit's biggest winner.

More importantly, Heavenly Eagle Imperial City became a faction that could not be overlooked, rising domineeringly.

One had to know, 70% were divided about among the seven major factions, with the Myriad Treasure Tower occupying 40% of the total market share and Heavenly Eagle occupying 10%. The remaining 50% needed six major factions to divide among themselves.

With Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital's domineeringness, they naturally occupied more, taking 20% in the end.

Then the other five major factions only had 30% remaining out of the total 70%.

This was also to say that Heavenly Eagle Imperial City became the number three major faction after Lustrous Gold Great Imperial Capital and Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital!

After Ye Yuan learned about the significance behind this Cloudpill Summit, he naturally had some thoughts about it too.

For Heavenly Eagle to want to rise up, resources were indispensable.

If Ye Yuan relied on just himself alone to refine pills, even if he refined for a lifetime, what would be gained would also be limited and could not support the operation of a holy land at all.

The Cloudpill Summit this time provided a huge opportunity for him.

One should not look at how there was only 10%. The profits involved were simply unimaginable.

With these profits, Heavenly Eagle's rise would be inevitable.

And this half a year's time, Ye Yuan's great reputation also thoroughly erupted, spreading throughout the entire Southern Border.

Everyone knew that the Southern Border produced a remarkable grandmaster!

When Zheng Qiyuan heard this news, he sat in the hall of his own home for a whole ten days and ten nights. He did not even move an inch.

After ten days, he walked out of the hall, his hair already completely white.

Then, he issued an order, the Zheng Family was to move toward the north and leave the Southern Border!

This news caused a great sensation for some time.

When the news spread to Heavenly Eagle Imperial City, the whole city rejoiced.

Their lord refreshed their understanding once more.

Although they all knew that Ye Yuan was very impressive previously, they did not have a clear idea of his strength.

But now, Ye Yuan defeated 99% of the Seven-star Alchemy Gods in the Cloudpill Summit.

This battle achievement was ... seriously too dazzling!

But right at this time, the curtains also fell on the Cloudpill Summit.

In the end, Yun Yi still obtained first place.

But the most dazzling was not Yun Yi. It was Ning Siyu!

Ning Siyu overcame all the difficulties along the way, finally obtaining the result of fourth place.

While the top three were all Dao Realm powerhouses!

Ning Siyu's ranking did not have any surprises in itself. She was long universally accepted as the number one person under Dao Realm.

Obtaining the ranking of fourth matched her fame.

What made people's jaws drop was Ning Siyu's final battle. Her opponent in that battle was the third place Dao Realm powerhouse, Emphyrean Blazing Sun's grandnephew, Yang Yi.

In this battle, Ning Siyu unleashed Alchemy Dao strength that was beyond imagination and actually forced Yang Yi into desperate straits at one point.

During the whole process of the alchemy battle, the two people fought until they were evenly-matched.

This fight stunned everyone!

One had to know, Ning Siyu was just at the grand completion Initial Realm, while Yang Yi was at the Dao Realm!

For Ning Siyu to be able to have such strength, it could be seen how solid her Alchemy Dao foundation was.

For some time, Grandmaster Ye's prestige went up a level!

While at this time, the Cloudpill Summit only had two last things remaining. This referred to the two things that all participants paid the most attention to: grandmasters accepting disciples, as well as grandmasters preaching on Dao!

The Six-star group's and Five-star group's top 20 had the qualifications to choose a grandmaster to acknowledge one as their master.

Of course, that also depended on whether the grandmaster would take them in or not.

At this time, 14 grandmasters were seated up on the high platform, overlooking the plaza.

14 virtual images were displayed in the plaza, representing 14 grandmasters.

At this time, an Emphyrean powerhouse slowly said, "Now, the Five-star group's top 20, step forward and choose your desired grandmaster. This Emphyrean knows that many among you are descendants of Emphyreans. But the master acknowledgment in this Cloudpill Summit is your massive lucky chance! You

all can set your minds at ease and choose your master. Your elders won't mind! But you all have to remember, you only have one chance to pick."

Those Five-star disciples had excited looks on their faces. To be able to acknowledge a grandmaster as their master, this was absolutely their great lucky chance.

Even their seniors were also far too lacking compared to grandmasters!

"Alright, those names that are called by this Empyrean, step out of the ranks in proper order and choose your grandmaster! The first, Luo Tianqi."

Luo Tianqi was the first place of the Five-star group this time, his strength being quite impressive.

In past sessions, when the first place took the stage, they would basically rush over to Empyrean Pilljade.

As for whether to take in or not, that would depend on Empyrean Pilljade's mood.

But this time, there was Empyrean Flutterfeather this Ancestor Realm powerhouse. Empyrean Pilljade finally could not hold back anymore.

"Luo Tianqi, this Empyrean regards you very favorably. Come to this Empyrean's side. This Empyrean will definitely make a special effort in grooming you. In the future, your strength definitely won't lose to Yun Yi," Empyrean Pilljade opened his mouth and said.

He was very confident. He was after all an Ancestor Realm powerhouse, and he even opened his gilded mouth.

As long as one was not a fool, they would enter his tutelage.

Although he lost this time, the prestige accumulated over several hundreds of thousands of years was not for show.

So many years, the alchemy powerhouses that walked out of Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital were too many to count.

It was just that this time, he miscalculated.

Luo Tianqi gave a bow toward Empyrean Pilljade and said, "Many thanks for Lord Pilljade's showing of appreciation. This child is being seized with fear! It's just that ... this child already has a grandmaster that he admires in his heart, truly sorry."

Empyrean Pilljade's face changed and was just about to open his mouth, but then he saw Luo Tianqi actually walk straight toward Ye Yuan's virtual image amidst the surprise of all of the Seven-star Alchemy Gods.

He actually did not pick Flutterfeather?

Seeing that it was Ye Yuan, Empyrean Pilljade also let out a sigh in relief.

This vying of talents was also an important matter.

After all, a massive holy land was not propped up by him alone.

As long as they did not pick Empyrean Flutterfeather, then there was no problem.

The Empyrean presiding over was also slightly surprised. But he did not take it to heart and continued, saying, "Second, Li Qing."

Originally, Empyrean Pilljade totally looked down on this second place.

It was just that this situation was somewhat special, so he still opened his mouth.

"Li Qing, this Empyrean can accept you as a disciple!" Empyrean Pilljade opened his mouth and said.

Li Qing had an apologetic look as he bowed and said, "Many thanks for Lord Pilljade's showing of favor, it's just that ... this lowly one already has a choice in his heart."

Finished talking, Li Qing also walked toward Ye Yuan without the slightest hesitation.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2045: Choice**

"What's going on here? Two of them rejected Empyrean Pilljade in a row. This isn't surprising, but why did they all go to Ye Yuan there?"

"In the past sessions, everyone all racked their brains, wanting to go under an Ancestor Realm's tutelage."

"Empyrean Flutterfeather defeated Empyrean Pilljade, and they actually did not pick him either?"

...

A series of curious voices came from the Empyrean seats.

Luo Tianqi and Li Qing's action was seriously perplexing.

As for Empyrean Pilljade, his face was already black as the bottom of a pot.

When had he, the exalted Southern Border's number one person, lowered himself to take the initiative to go and recruit disciples?

Today, he opened his mouth twice in a row and was actually rejected!

This old face was really thrown until his grandmother's place this time.

But what made them more surprised was still at the back.

Third place!

Fourth place!

...

All the way until the eighth place, they actually all chose Ye Yuan!

The group of grandmasters could not sit still anymore. When the ninth place stepped out of the ranks, Empyrean Blazing Sun immediately opened his mouth and said, "Zhou Yunhao, come to this Empyrean here, this Empyrean will do everything to guide and take care of you."



Empyrean Windrider also opened his mouth and said, "Zhou Yunhao, the disciples under this Empyrean are presently all powerhouses that can take charge of a region alone. If you follow this Empyrean, you'll surely be able to rise head and shoulders above others in the future."

Apart from these two, the others also opened their mouths one after another.

Zhou Yunhao stood there, his face looking hesitant, but his eyes kept looking over toward Ye Yuan there non-stop.

Everyone was secretly surprised in their hearts, the grandmaster that this Zhou Yunhao favored was clearly Ye Yuan too.

Just what magical powers did this Ye Yuan have, to actually be able to make these geniuses abandon Ancestor Realm powerhouses and choose him?

Very soon, apart from the two Ancestor Realm powerhouses, the other grandmasters expressed their stands one after another, promising great benefits, attempting to recruit Zhou Yunhao.

Only Ye Yuan alone kept his mouth shut and did not speak. It was as if these had nothing to do with him at all.

Ye Yuan was clear in his heart that these summit's geniuses were only like this because they saw Ning Siyu's breathtaking performance.

As long as one was not a fool, they would be able to tell that Ye Yuan had the right way of teaching disciples. He was far stronger than those so-called Ancestor Realm powerhouses.

After hesitating slightly, Zhou Yunhao chose Ye Yuan.

With this, the group of Empyreans was really shocked.

Some grandmasters even swallowed their pride already and made very heavy promises, but Zhou Yunhao still picked Ye Yuan!

Next, the ninth place!

Tenth place!

...

20th place!

The Five-star group's top 20 actually all chose Ye Yuan.

The eyeballs of the powerhouses on the grandmaster seats and Empyrean seats were almost bursting out.

It was still the first time this kind of sight appeared in previous Cloudpill Summits.

After all, in the past, even if there was Empyrean Pilljade this Ancestor Realm powerhouse, many geniuses ranked towards the back all had the self-awareness and knew that it was impossible to be chosen. So they picked other grandmasters.

But this time, 20 people actually chose Ye Yuan without exception!

This kind of shock was too intense.

Even Emphyrean Flutterfeather also looked towards Ye Yuan with a stunned look, eyes full of doubt.

It was not that he was jealous. It was just surprising.

One had to know, he defeated the Southern Border's number one person, Emphyrean Pilljade, in front of everybody's faces. Not a single genius actually picked him.

"This ... Just why is this?"

"Unable to understand! Truly unable to understand! Even if he's peerlessly talented, he's also merely a Six-star Alchemy God. His realm did not reach the Ancestor Realm either. But why didn't a single person pick Pilljade or Flutterfeather, the two great Emphyreans?"

"Could it be that these little fellows' brains collectively went brain-dead?"

...

Those Emphyrean powerhouses could not hold back the doubts in their hearts, discussing animatedly.

To these Seven-star Alchemy Gods, taking in disciples was just a small thing, the truly important matter was the Peak Alchemy Meet.

As for the Cloudpill Summit, they at most understood a little about which geniuses were more dazzling this time.

How could they have thought that the actions of these young geniuses were actually because of a little girl?

The Emphyrean presiding over was full of shock. It was still his first time encountering such a situation.

He sucked in a deep breath and forcefully suppressed the shock in his heart, and opened his mouth once more and said: "Next, Six-star group, Yun Yi."

Six-star group, Yun Yi slowly stepped out of the ranks.

Everyone knew that the true main show had arrived.

After all, no matter how strong the Five-star group was, they were also just Five-star. They still needed a long time to nurture.

But the Six-star group was different, these geniuses were already powerhouses that could take charge as chief at a front.

As long as groomed properly, becoming Seven-star Alchemy Gods in the future was virtually a sure bet.

Even those grandmasters also all pulled themselves together anew, planning on making a move to vie.

As for Yun Yi, they completely could not be bothered to care.

He was Empyrean Pilljade's great-grandson. If one used the buttocks to think, one would also know that he would choose Pilljade. The others naturally would not rack their brains in vain.

"Yi-er, come over," Empyrean Pilljade slowly opened his mouth and said.

As he said, he even gave Ye Yuan a proud glance.

Just some Five-star brats, so what even if there were none?

It was sufficient that he, Pilljade, had Yun Yi this great-grandson of his.

Yun Yi was the junior that he liked the most, his talent in alchemy crushing his peers.

Of course, apart from Ye Yuan this kind of freak.

But Yun Yi did not walk toward Empyrean Pilljade's virtual image, but stood on the spot, wavering and not advancing.

Empyrean Pilljade's brows furrowed. His voice became deeper as he said again, "Yi-er?"

At this time, everyone's gazes were gathered on Yun Yi.

During each session's Cloudpill Summit, the Six-star group's first place were all the target that the various major factions fought for.

This time, because it was Yun Yi, so everyone kept silent.

But looking at this situation now, something was not quite right!

Suddenly, Yun Yi sucked in a deep breath and directly knelt down toward Empyrean Pilljade and said, "Ancestor, forgive my crime. Yi-er wishes to enter Ye Yuan's tutelage. I hope that Ancestor can fulfill my wish!"

"WHAT?!"

Empyrean Pilljade suddenly stood up, his eyes full of disbelief.

Forget about other people choosing Ye Yuan; now, even his biological great-grandson actually chose Ye Yuan? How could he not be shocked?

Not just Empyrean Pilljade, everyone stared wide-eyed and tongue-tied, looking at Yun Yi in disbelief.

Empyrean Pilljade's great-grandson actually chose his sworn enemy, Ye Yuan. How could this not surprise them?

"You ... You unfilial child!" Empyrean Pilljade pointed at Yun Yi. His entire body was trembling, clearly already furious to the extreme.

Yun Yi had a calm look as he said, "Ancestor, Grandchild is unfilial. But I hope that Ancestor can understand Grandchild's pursuit of Alchemy Dao."

Finished talking, Yun Yi walked toward Ye Yuan's virtual image without the slightest hesitation, standing at the forefront.

No mocking, no sarcasm; Yun Yi's action shocked everyone.

With Yun Yi's action, how the choices next already did not have the slightest suspense.

The top 20 of the Five-star and Six-star groups, a total of 40 people, were all standing in front of Ye Yuan's virtual image.

It was actually empty without a single soul in front of the other 13 grandmasters' virtual images.

The plaza was deathly silent.

Everyone's gazes were focused on Ye Yuan.

At this time, Ye Yuan slowly got up. Amidst everyone's gazes, he slowly opened his mouth and said, "Siyu."

Ning Siyu was overjoyed and hurriedly stepped out of the ranks, and directly knelt down toward Ye Yuan.

"Your Excellency!"

Ye Yuan slowly nodded and said, "In these thousand years, you followed me to refine pills and waited on me. Today, I'll take you in and officially take you in as a disciple. Are you willing?"

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2046: Ye Yuan's test**

"Disciple is willing! Disciple Ning Siyu pays respect to Master!"

Ning Siyu had wild elation on her face, directly kneeling down toward Ye Yuan.

When she lifted her head again, Ning Siyu's eyes already brimmed over with hot tears.

Ever since witnessing Ye Yuan's breathtaking Alchemy Dao back then, Ning Siyu was deeply subdued by Ye Yuan.

Xuan Yu already could not teach Ning Siyu, so changing masters was long already due.

Except, how could wanting to enter Ye Yuan's tutelage be such an easy thing?

Cultivating by Ye Yuan's side these many years, she did her best, wanting to catch up to Ye Yuan's footsteps, wanting to obtain Ye Yuan's approval.

It was just a pity that the gap between Ye Yuan and her became bigger and bigger.

All the way until today, she finally obtained Ye Yuan's acknowledgment, so how could Ning Siyu not cry with joy?

"It turns out that ... Ning Siyu was really just Grandmaster Ye's maidservant!"

"A measly little maidservant already has such terrifying strength. Grandmaster Ye's ability in teaching apprentices is truly remarkable!"

*“Sigh, it’s a pity that I couldn’t enter the top 20. Otherwise, I’ll definitely have to try. If I can become Grandmaster Ye’s disciple, that would really be soaring to the sky with one bound!”*

...

In the plaza, several tens of thousands of gazes were gathered on Ning Siyu, envious to the extreme.

As for those 39 people, they were flustered beyond envy.

They did not know whether Ye Yuan would choose them or not, but they were willing to bet.

Once chosen by Ye Yuan, that would be soaring to the sky with one bound.

Since Ye Yuan was certain to step into the Ancestor Realm in the future, then what difference was there between choosing Ye Yuan and choosing an Ancestor Realm powerhouse?

On the grandmaster seats, Ye Yuan slowly nodded his head, accepting this kowtow calmly, then slowly opened his mouth and said, *“As for the rest, all disperse.”*

Everyone’s faces abruptly changed, looking at Ye Yuan in disbelief.

*“Grandmaster Ye, this ... this ... please reconsider!”* Luo Tianqi said with unwillingness.

Yun Yi clenched his jaws tightly, similarly with a look of unwillingness.

He required tremendous courage to stand here.

But Ye Yuan did not even give him a trace of chance.

The others opened their mouths one after another, all wanting to persuade Ye Yuan to change his mind.

Ye Yuan’s brows furrowed and he said impatiently, *“Noisy!”*

Everyone’s faces changed one after another, all shutting their mouths.

Ye Yuan said in a solemn voice, *“If getting a place in the rankings can make you qualify to enter my tutelage, do you all think that Siyu will wait until today? Don’t mention this matter again!”*

Ji Canglan’s incident left behind an indelible mark on Ye Yuan’s body. Hence, he would naturally rather go without than make do with something shoddy.

Ye Yuan did not doubt these people’s talents, but what has it got to do with him?

However great the talent, they were also just strangers to him.

These 39 people’s faces were ugly to the extreme.

Ye Yuan completely did not play the cards according to normal style!

In past periods, these geniuses were all very in-demand.

One should not look at how those grandmasters had a reserved manner. In reality, they valued the summit’s top few places very highly.

But Ye Yuan actually did not even take a look.

The group of grandmasters looked at this scene dumbfoundedly with their tongues tied. The geniuses that they could not even beg to come over, Ye Yuan actually cast them aside like a pair of worn-out shoes.

Heavenly Eagle Imperial City, this kind of place that suddenly rose up newly, what was most important were talents.

If Ye Yuan rounded them all up with one fell swoop and took all of these geniuses into his door, Heavenly Eagle Imperial City's strength would surely skyrocket.

Did this guy figure out the situation or not?

In the crowd, a person suddenly knelt down. When everyone looked, who could it be if not Yun Yi?

He kowtowed toward Ye Yuan and said with an austere look, "Grandmaster Ye, as long as I can enter your tutelage, Yun Yi is willing to do anything. Yun Yi only requests that Grandmaster Ye can give a chance."

Empyrean Pilljade was angered until his expression was livid. This kind of situation was what he completely did not expect.

His own descendant did not take him as master but wanted to go under other people.

Forget that he wanted to enter other people's tutelage, the other person did not even appreciate it.

Forget that Ye Yuan did not appreciate it, Yun Yi even had to go and beg him.

Where would his old face go?!

"Yun Yi? If I didn't remember wrongly, you're Brother Pilljade's descendant?"

Yun Yi's expression could not help stiffening as he said with a nod, "Yes, Lord Pilljade is Yun Yi's great-grandfather!"

Ye Yuan looked toward Yun Yi and said with a smile that was not a smile, "Then if I make you break off all relations with Empyrean Pilljade, can you do it too?"

Once these words came out, everyone's countenance changed visibly.

This move of Ye Yuan was too vicious!

Empyrean Pilljade even stood up quickly, pointing at Ye Yuan and saying furiously, "Ye Yuan, you're too much!"

But Ye Yuan's expression did not change and he said coolly, "I already said that I'm not taking in disciples. It's him who wanted to enter my tutelage. I'm just stating my terms, as for whether or agree or not, it will depend on him."

Finished talking, he looked toward Yun Yi and said coolly, "How about it?"

But Yun Yi shook his head and said, "Ancestor's kindness of love and care is higher than the heavens. It's impossible for Yun Yi to betray Ancestor. Your Excellency, please change your conditions!"

When Empyrean Pilljade heard that, his face revealed a smug look and he said with a cold smile, "My Yun Family's good grandson! Ye Yuan punk, don't you think about sowing discord between us great-grandfather and great-grandson!"

Ye Yuan completely ignored Empyrean Pilljade, but looked at Yun Yi and said smilingly, "If I only have this condition?"

Yun Yi sucked in a deep breath, slowly stood up, and said, "If it's like this, Yun Yi would rather not acknowledge you as a master. Farewell!"

Finished talking, Yun Yi clasped his hands toward Ye Yuan and left without even turning his head back.

"If you want to acknowledge me as your master, go to the Heavenly Eagle Imperial City's Pill Tower yourself. Put down all of your identities, and be a little medicine boy. Maybe one day, I'll consider it."

Just as Yun Yi turned around and left, Ye Yuan suddenly said lazily.

Yun Yi's entire body trembled. Turning around, he looked at Ye Yuan in disbelief and said doubtfully, "Grandmaster Ye, is ... is this true?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "If you had any look of hesitation on your face just now, there would be no chance. Entering my lineage, conduct is number one, disposition is number two, and talent is only ranked third. If a person who can betray even his ancestor, what is he if not an ingrate?"

Yun Yi looked toward Ye Yuan in incredible shock, only then knowing that it turned out Ye Yuan was testing him.

If he was really moved earlier, he would lose this only chance instead.

Yun Yi prostrated toward Ye Yuan and said with pleasant surprise, "Disciple pays respect to Your Excellency. Yun Yi will go to Heavenly Eagle Imperial City right away!"

Ye Yuan nodded his head and did not say anything.

Yun Yi knelt down in front of Pilljade too and said, "Ancestor, Grandchild is unfilial, but Grandchild wants to seek his own Alchemy Dao. Grandmaster Ye is the best choice! I know that Ancestor is doubtful, but if you understand Ning Siyu's battle achievements, it will all be clear!"

Finished talking, Yun Yi directly turned around and left without even turning his head back, leaving behind everyone with stunned faces.

Brilliant rays of light shot out of Luo Tianqi's eyes and he also knelt down and said, "Your Excellency, can you also give Tianqi a chance?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "You all, those who are willing can all go. But you all have to think properly and be prepared. This test isn't easy to pass."

When everyone heard that, they were overjoyed.

When Ye Yuan saw the situation, he just laughed mockingly in his heart.

These people were also looking down on his test too much. They were all young masters of influential families, so how could they endure this kind of hardship?

He reckoned that having 10% that could stay would already be pretty good.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2047: Where Are the People?**

Ning Siyu's particulars were placed in front of the group of Emphyreans very soon.

Everyone was rendered speechless.

A female Five-star Alchemy God could actually fight on par with initial-stage Dao Realm powerhouses.

This kind of strength was simply outrageous to hear.

Wasn't this Ning Siyu a junior version of Ye Yuan?

With this, the group of Seven-star Alchemy Gods finally understood why these geniuses all wanted to choose Ye Yuan.

How could a barren place like Heavenly Eagle have some unparalleled genius? This Ning Siyu was definitely groomed by Ye Yuan!

At the very most, Ning Siyu merely followed Ye Yuan for a thousand years' time but had such strength. It was truly dreadful to hear.

Everyone looked toward Ye Yuan like seeing a ghost. This guy ... was truly a freak!

Emphyrean Pilljade somewhat understood Yun Yi now. This great-grandson of his had an obsession with Alchemy Dao that normal people found hard to understand.

Witnessing Ye Yuan, this major power, how could Yun Yi not be moved?

If Yun Yi could really acknowledge Ye Yuan as master, it would also be a good thing to Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital.

Although he did not want to admit it, Emphyrean Flutterfeather's talent was indeed greater than his.

Now that he already lost to Flutterfeather, along with the passage of time, the likelihood of winning would be lower and lower.

But Yun Yi's potential was far from exhausted. Once developed by Ye Yuan, surpassing Emphyrean Flutterfeather in the future was also not something impossible.

Except ... could Yun Yi really pass Ye Yuan's test?

This season's Cloudpill Summit's disciple recruitment ended in such a theatrical style.

Apart from Ning Siyu, the other 39 people directly left Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital afterward and sprinted for Heavenly Eagle Imperial City.

Following that, the curtains were drawn for the grandmasters' preaching on the Dao that had a duration of half a month.



A total of 14 locations was set up in the city, provided for 14 grandmasters to preach on the Dao.

Grandmasters preaching on the Dao could be said to be a welfare benefit. All of the alchemists in the city could choose the grandmaster that they admired in their hearts, and listen to the sermon, without any restrictions.

Lin Tong was a Five-star Alchemy God from a remote imperial city. He hurried over to Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital from a great distance just to listen attentively to grandmasters preaching on the Dao.

He did not have the qualifications to enter the inner-city to watch the Cloudpill Summit. The reason why he came to Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital was for the sake of this final grandmaster sermon.

In the outer-city, he also became acquainted with some people of the same profession and agreed to go and listen to grandmasters preach on the Dao.

“Lin Tong, which grandmaster’s sermon do you plan on listening to?” The one talking was called Song Zichun, a good friend that Lin Tong made in this period of time.

Lin Tong said without the slightest hesitation, “Is there still a need to ask? Of course it’s Empyrean Pilljade! He’s an Ancestor Realm powerhouse, the Southern Border’s number one person!”

Song Zichun chuckled and said, “Southern Border’s number one person? Your intel is really out-of-touch! Empyrean Pilljade lost to Empyrean Flutterfeather this time. The title of Southern Border’s number one person already changed owners!”

Lin Tong’s eyes opened wide and he said in disbelief, “Empyrean Pilljade is an Ancestor Realm powerhouse! How can he possibly lose?”

Song Zichun had the intention of showing off as he said with a smile, “You don’t know it yet, right? Empyrean Flutterfeather came prepared this time. He already broke through to Ancestor Realm. Furthermore, he defeated Empyrean Pilljade under the watchful gazes of everyone. The next Cloudpill Summit will be changing its name to be called Lustrous Gold Summit!”

“T-There’s actually such a thing?” Lin Tong said in surprise.

It was very hard for them all, these bottom-level martial artists, to get the inner-city’s information. It tended to be inquired from scraping together what everyone had.

Song Zichun had some connections in the inner-city, so the intel that he obtained was still considered more accurate.

Song Zichun said smugly, “*Heh*, although Empyrean Flutterfeather defeated Empyrean Pilljade, their light during this Cloudpill Summit was overshadowed by another person.”

Lin Tong was shocked by this series of information until he stared dumbfoundedly with his mouth gaping. He said blankly, “Could it be that ... there’s still an existence even stronger than these two mighty Ancestor Realms?”

“*Huhu*, not to the extent of being stronger, but him surpassing these two mighty Ancestor Realms in the future wouldn’t be something hard.” Song Zichun said with a laugh.

Lin Tong let out a sigh in relief and said with a smile, "Looks like a remarkable genius emerged in this Cloudpill Summit."

Many geniuses would appear in each Cloudpill Summit, this was not at all surprising. Lin Tong naturally would not take it to heart.

But Song Zichun smiled disdainfully and said, "Cloudpill Summit? *Huhu*, among all the juniors participating, this lord that I'm talking about is just a Third Firmament True God, also a Six-star Alchemy God. He's an existence who already surmounted above all of the Seven-star Alchemy Gods and became a grandmaster! Not just that, all top 40 geniuses in this Cloudpill Summit wanted to acknowledge him as their master!"

Lin Tong's expression became more exciting towards the back.

After Song Zichun finished saying, he chuckled and said, "Brother Song, you're also exaggerating too much. A Six-star Alchemy God surmounted above all of the Seven-star Alchemy Gods? How is this possible?"

When Song Zichun saw that Lin Tong did not believe, he just smiled coldly and said, "Whether believe it or not, that is up to you. Either way, I'm planning on going to listen to Grandmaster Ye's sermon, farewell!"

Seeing Song Zichun leave, Lin Tong laughed in spite of himself and shook his head.

Song Zichun blew his trumpet a little too hard. It was totally impossible for people to believe.

Actually, it was not just Lin Tong. The alchemists in the city presently were no fewer than several hundreds of thousands. They completely did not believe that a Third-firmament True God could make two great Ancestor Realms be cast into the shade.

When the grandmaster sermons started, Ye Yuan's sermon site had the lowest count. There were only a scanty few several thousand people.

Most of these several thousand people were very young. They were all alchemists that participated in the Cloudpill Summit.

Preaching on Dao was different from alchemy battles in the end. No matter how strong Ye Yuan's strength was, his accumulations were also not as long as other grandmasters.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan was just a Six-star Alchemy God after all.

Hence, everyone did not have much faith in his preaching on the Dao.

To many alchemists, this was an opportunity that only came by once every several thousand years. They were naturally not willing to waste it on a grandmaster who was young until it made people doubt.

When Lin Tong saw the ocean-like alchemists around him, he was immediately greatly reassured in his heart.

*Song Zichun that fellow was definitely bragging. Maybe he's also here listening to Empyrean Pilljade preach on the Dao himself. If that young grandmaster is really so formidable, everyone also wouldn't come and listen to Empyrean Pilljade preaching on the Dao,"* Lin Tong thought in his heart.

On the first day of the sermon, Lin Tong was wholly enraptured listening to it.

Ancestor Realm powerhouses were Ancestor Realm powerhouses, the experience and knowledge, the preaching on the Dao, absolutely surmounted all life.

Lin Tong's alchemy strength was already considered very strong in the surrounding imperial cities. But his strength had already come to an end.

A measly little imperial city was already unable to let him improve further.

By chance, he heard the news of the Cloudpill Summit and rushed over to Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital without the slightest hesitation.

Now, hearing Empyrean Pilljade's sermon, it made him have a feeling of being amidst cloud and mist.

That sort of feeling made him feel like he might break through at any time.

*Heh, this is the strength of an Ancestor Realm powerhouse! This sermon might be my opportunity to break through!* Lin Tong thought, being incomparably certain in his heart.

But right at this time, very soft discussions suddenly came from around him.

Lin Tong's brows furrowed, and he turned his head, wanting to express his displeasure.

When an Ancestor Realm powerhouse was preaching on Dao, they actually did not pay attention and were whispering to one another below.

But upon turning his head, he was immediately stunned.

Where were the people?

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2048: Empty Alleys**

Lin Tong listened very attentively and did not notice the situation behind him.

But upon turning his head, he could not help but be filled with surprise.

Behind him, the crowd that was originally in great numbers actually disappeared without a trace.

"That Grandmaster Ye is incredible. I heard that during his sermon, many people broke through on the spot."

"Yeah, I heard that Grandmaster Ye's sermon explained profound theories in simple terms. He made it very easy to understand."

"*Sigh!* I really had my eyes blinded by pig oil, to actually not go and listen to Grandmaster Ye's preaching on the Dao!"

"Many people have already gone over! Let's hurry and go over."

“Then what are we still waiting for? Hurry up and go over!”

Those few people discussed and got up and were about to leave.

When Lin Tong heard the few people discussing, he was incredibly shocked in his heart and secretly wondered if the Grandmaster Ye from these few people’s mouths was the Grandmaster Ye that Song Zichun spoke of.

Seeing the few people leave, Lin Tong hurriedly stopped them and whispered, “Fellow Daoists, who is the Grandmaster Ye that you guys were talking about just now?”

The few people looked at Lin Tong with eyes like looking at a freak as one of them said, “You don’t even know about Grandmaster Ye?”

Lin Tong smiled bitterly and said, “Fellow Daoist, please tell me.”

The other person said, “Grandmaster Ye is the youngest grandmaster in the Southern Border’s history, the youngest half-step Ancestor Realm. In this alchemy summit, he suppressed 99% of the Seven-star Alchemy Gods with his power alone until they submitted! You’ve actually never heard of his great name before? Not talking to you anymore. I’ve already been stuck at the initial-stage Initial Realm for many years. Perhaps after listening to Grandmaster Ye preach on Dao, it will suddenly dawn upon me.”

Done talking, that person left without even turning his head back, leaving behind the Lin Tong with a stunned face.

Song Zichun was actually not bragging!

But how was this possible?

Song Zichun said that this Grandmaster Ye was only less than 1500 years old. He actually stepped into becoming a half-step Alchemy God and overpowered 99% of the Seven-star Alchemy Gods?

This ... This was simply a figure in mythological stories!

If it was merely like this, then forget it; it had nothing to do with him no matter how strong Ye Yuan was either.

But now, Ye Yuan’s preaching on the Dao actually let many people break through on the spot. This was too incredible!

Lin Tong harbored complicated feelings and slowly got up and walked over in the direction where Ye Yuan was preaching on the Dao along with the crowd.

Along the way, Lin Tong discovered that more and more people were currently gathering in the same direction.

“This ... This is too inconceivable! Can a thousand over years old young man really have such great rallying power?” Lin Tong was still somewhat doubting.

...

The Tianyue Plaza at the south-west was a very remote plaza of Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital.

The plaza was very small and could only accommodate several tens of thousands of people.

Lin Tong could not move anymore after he walked halfway, because in front of him was packed full of people.

On the roofs, on the pavilions, there were figures everywhere.

Although the numbers were many, the entire plaza appeared extremely quiet, a pin drop could be heard.

There was only a voice that seemed slightly immature in the plaza, transmitting over slowly.

Just hearing a few sentences, Lin Tong's figure suddenly trembled, akin to being enlightened, all the pores in the body opening up.

"This ... This ... No way! I have to hurry up and find a place!"

Lin Tong's eyes swept all around hastily and discovered that it was already overcrowded.

Helpless, he came to a slightly far-off rooftop with a few leaps.

"Eh, Lin Tong?" Suddenly, a mosquito-like voice came over.

Lin Tong had a look of surprise as he said, "Song Zichun? You ... Why are you here?"

Who could this person be if not Song Zichun?

It was just that, didn't Song Zichun come long ago? Why would he be in such a remote place?

Song Zichun had a bitter smile on his face as he said, "The places in front are all occupied by major families' disciples. I was originally at a place very close to Grandmaster Ye. Now, I was forcefully squeezed out."

Finished talking, Song Zichun switched to an amused smile and said, "Didn't you not believe my words, saying that I was bragging? Since you turned your nose up at Grandmaster Ye, what did you come here now for?"

Lin Tong's expression was very awkward. But he recollected his thoughts very quickly and could not be bothered to argue with Song Zichun.

He wanted to listen to Ye Yuan's preaching on the Dao!

Although he had only heard a few sentences, Lin Tong discovered that Grandmaster Ye's sermon was totally different from Emphyrean Pilljade's.

Emphyrean Pilljade's sermon was akin to clouds, seeming near, but in reality far away.

But Grandmaster Ye's sermon was akin to revolving around him. It was within reach!

This kind of feeling was like there was a pair of invisible big hands hastening the influence, letting them understand Alchemy Dao.

"Heh, looking at your appearance, you should have discovered the difference of Grandmaster Ye's sermon, right? I only listened for a day and already broke through!" Song Zichun said with a smug look.

When he saw the expression on Lin Tong's face, how could he not understand what the other party was thinking?

When he first started listening, his expression was exactly the same as Lin Tong's.

With this, Lin Tong could not resist visibly changing his countenance anymore.

"What? You ... you already broke through?" Lin Tong said in shock.

Song Zichun's strength was similar to his. He was also at the peak initial-stage Initial Realm, just a step away from reaching the middle-stage Initial Realm.

It was just that this step was far too difficult for them.

But Song Zichun only listened for a day and already broke through the shackles. How could this not surprise Lin Tong?

Song Zichun chuckled and said, "That's right! Among those 5000 people that came first, there were at least 300 people that broke through on the spot."

Lin Tong was already unable to use words to describe the shock in his heart. This Grandmaster Ye was too amazing!

He sucked in a deep breath, forcefully suppressed the shock in his heart, and started listening to Ye Yuan's preaching on the Dao, and he entered a profound and mysterious state very soon.

...

Empyrean Pilljade looked at the sharply declining numbers, his brows furrowing.

This kind of sermon did not restrict the venue. People that were willing could go to several venues within half a month.

But, in the past, his audience normally had more than 100 thousand people. But now, there were less than 30 thousand people.

And the numbers were still declining.

How keen was the divine sense of Empyrean powerhouses?

He could feel that the people who left were all heading in the southwest directly.

That place was precisely the place where Ye Yuan was preaching.

Furthermore, Empyrean Pilljade even discovered that it was not just him, but the numbers of people at other grandmasters' sermons were also reducing sharply.

The alchemists in the city were practically all gathered towards the southwest corner.

"Just how terrifying is this kid?"

Toward Ye Yuan, Empyrean Pilljade presently only had a word to describe his sentiment: convinced!

Ever since the Cloudpill Summit started, Ye Yuan suppressed Emphyreans, seized territories, and took in geniuses. Now, he also drew all of the alchemists in the city into his preaching field.

He felt that the Cloudpill Summit this time was simply held for Ye Yuan.

Although Emphyrean Pilljade looked down on these ordinary alchemists, he also understood that these people were not fools. It was impossible to all go to Ye Yuan there without any rhyme or reason.

Ye Yuan's sermon definitely had areas different from others.

No, it was not just different from the rest, but it had magical power.

The other 12 grandmasters, inclusive of Emphyrean Flutterfeather, had the same thoughts as Emphyrean Pilljade without prior conversation.

Emphyrean Flutterfeather looked in the southwest direction and smiled bitterly in his heart as he said, "I thought that I already overestimated this kid. I didn't expect that ... I still underestimated him!"

On the third day of the sermon, Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital had empty alleys. All of the alchemists listening attentively to the sermons all gathered at the southwest corner.

It was densely packed with crowds around Tianyue Plaza.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2049: Sea of Law**

"Turns out it's like this! Turns out that it's like this!"

In the crowd, Lin Tong's eyes became brighter and brighter. It was as if clouds and mist were scattering away in the dark night, with stars lighting up.

Listening attentively for a day and night, he suddenly saw the light like pushing away the clouds to see the moon.

The confusion in the past was cleared away by Ye Yuan little by little.

Lin Tong gradually discovered that Grandmaster Ye's sermon was totally different from Emphyrean Pilljade's.

The things that Emphyrean Pilljade talked about were vague and insubstantial. After listening, one would feel that it was very impressive. But after carefully experiencing it, they would discover that it could not be understood at all.

But the things that Grandmaster Ye talked about seemed to be tailor-made for him.

Where the Dao was, the meaning could be understood, but it could not be expressed with words.

No matter how high the realm, how powerful the strength was, if the things expressed were not correct, others could not understand at all either.

And Ye Yuan was just like a teacher who was well-versed in teaching methods, analyzing Alchemy Dao with penetrating criticism.

Especially to these bottom-level alchemists, it was even more beneficial.

Regarding preaching on the Dao, Ye Yuan did not do anything if he was not preaching, but as long as he began lecturing, he would prepare seriously.

Since those that came to listen to the lecture were mostly initial-stage and middle-stage Initial Realm alchemists, the content that he talked about was targeted at this demographic.

To the current Ye Yuan, this kind of content was very simple and easy to understand. Expressing it was naturally very smooth too.

But when others listened, it was like Great Dao Heavenly Melody, being filled with wisdom.

The aura on Lin Tong's body got stronger and stronger. A mysterious aura of Dao gradually descended upon his body.

"Mn? Hang on, what a mysterious aura! This ... What's going on here?"

Lin Tong was greatly alarmed in his heart because he felt that the surrounding law undulations were too powerful.

He currently felt like the sky had fallen.

Boundless power of law surrounded him. It was like he fell into the ocean of Alchemy Dao.

Beyond the surprise, Lin Tong was more wildly elated.

Seeing such vast Alchemy Dao law was like entering a treasure mountain to him, so how could he return empty-handed?

Hence, he frenziedly wanted to collect these Alchemy Dao laws!

Lin Tong listened very attentively. He did not discover at all that the current Tianyue Plaza scattered out with Ye Yuan as the center, and was already densely packed full of figures.

This was an ocean of several hundreds of thousands of people!

And among these people, there were many people who were the same as Lin Tong, all stuck at one point for many years, being unable to advance an inch.

During this period of several days' time, many people's realms that did not move for many years finally broke through the shackles after listening to Ye Yuan's sermon.

The plaza where Emyrean Pilljade was at did not have a single figure anymore.

He also stopped preaching and entered meditation.

But at this time, his two eyes suddenly snapped out, shooting out rays of brilliant light, gaze staring fixedly at the southwest corner.

A boundless and vast power of law descended from the sky, enveloping the entire Cloudpill Great Imperial Capital.

Even separated so far away, Emyrean Pilljade also vividly felt that boundlessness.



This vast power of law was extremely horrifying. Even when he broke through to the Ancestor Realm back then, it was also just a drop in the ocean compared to this.

“This ... This is the Sea of Law descending?” Empyrean Pilljade said in astonishment.

Suddenly, his figure moved, vanishing from where he was.

At the east side of the great imperial capital, the plaza in front of Empyrean Flutterfeather was similarly stark empty.

Suddenly, his eyes went wide, looking in the southwest direction with an astonished face.

“This is ...”

Empyrean Flutterfeather muttered a sentence under his breath, his figure moving, immediately disappearing from where he was.

*Swoosh!*

*Swoosh!*

*Swoosh!*

The grandmasters’ figure virtually all disappeared at the same time.

It was not just them. How could the Seven-star Alchemy Gods in the city not sense this vast power of law? All of them hurried over toward Tianyue Plaza.

“Flutterfeather, I’m afraid that this child ... isn’t what your Myriad Treasure Tower can contain!” Empyrean Pilljade said calmly without even turning his head.

Although his words were calm, the shock in his eyes could not be concealed no matter what.

Empyrean Flutterfeather smiled bitterly in his heart, but his face was calm as he said, “That doesn’t need Brother Pilljade to worry about.”

Empyrean Pilljade gave a cold snort and stopped speaking.

“This ... This is Sea of Law! Alchemy Dao’s Sea of Law! I didn’t expect that this Empyrean can actually see this extraordinary view in my remaining years! The realms of hundreds of thousands of people more or less had advancements and triggered Heavenly Dao, bringing down the Sea of Law! This kind of grand occasion is likely hard to come across once in ten million years too, right?” Empyrean Windrider said with vicissitudes of emotion.

“Grandmaster Ye is well-deserving of the title of grandmaster. Previously, we actually even doubted his strength. Looking at it now, our title of grandmaster fails to live up to the title in front of him!” Empyrean Lumen shook his head and said with a bitter smile.

“No wonder Grandmaster Ye can attract a full turnout of the city. His understanding of Alchemy Dao is much deeper than us!”

The moment these words came out, the group of Empyrean secretly nodded.

They only came here a short while. But just this short while, the things that Ye Yuan talked about, even they also felt endlessly beneficial.

The content was superficial content.

But the depth of Ye Yuan's understanding was completely not what they could compare to.

In comparison, their understanding of Initial Realm somewhat had the meaning of lapping up information without digesting it.

An Emphyrean shook his head and said, "This kind of grand occasion, probably only the Medicine Ancestor and that demon race's Sacred Ancestor can trigger it. It's just that with their identities, why would they preach on the Dao to these ordinary alchemists?"

"Stop talking nonsense, the Sea of Law descending is a massive lucky chance for us as well! Comprehend it well!" Emphyrean Pilljade said in a solemn voice.

Sea of Law, as the name suggested, was an ocean of law.

How vast was Alchemy Dao? It was hard to understand one-ten-thousandth of it in a lifetime too.

But this Sea of Law was Heavenly Dao's blessing. It was a massive lucky chance that was hard to come by once every ten million years.

Even if Ye Yuan preached on the Dao one more time, it would also be very difficult to trigger anymore.

This kind of Sea of Law, even to Ancestor Realms, it was also a massive lucky chance.

Reaching Pilljade's level of boundary, even wanting to improve a trace was harder than ascending to heaven.

But with the Sea of Law, they could feel Heavenly Dao in close range. Breaking through would clearly be much easier than cultivating themselves.

The group of Emphyreans turned solemn in their hearts, hurriedly recollecting their thoughts and stepping into the Sea of Law, and started comprehending Alchemy Dao.

This Sea of Law descending, Ye Yuan naturally detected it long ago.

This kind of major lucky chance that only came by once in a thousand years, logically speaking, he should immediately stop and comprehend laws.

No one knew how long this Sea of Law would last.

But he did not.

He kept on preaching on Dao and did not stop.

One day, two days ...

In a blink, half a month was already up. Ye Yuan's sermon finally ended. Only then did he shut his eyes and meditate, starting to feel the Sea of Law.

"Grandmaster Ye is truly trustworthy!"

“Grandmaster Ye actually didn’t stop preaching on the Dao for our sakes!”

“No can do! After this Cloudpill Summit ends, I’m going to Heavenly Eagle Imperial City immediately to repay his grace of preaching!”

...

In the crowd, those alchemists were shedding tears of gratitude toward Ye Yuan.

How much comprehension time that Ye Yuan had forsaken, they had a score in their hearts.

Winning sincerity with sincerity, how could others not feel moved?

But Ye Yuan did not pay attention to this. His mind and body already sunk into the Sea of Law, entering a state like an old well without ripples.

A profound power of law revolved around him.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2050: Brink of Death**

Ye Yuan felt like his divine soul became a droplet of water, merging into his Sea of Law.

Inside the vast ocean, Ye Yuan felt that he was extremely tiny.

But merging inside, he also felt that he looked down upon the world.

The sight around the plaza, he felt like he could actually have a commanding view of it, like a sovereign that controlled this world.

Even if it was ants crawling on the ground, insects swimming in the water, Ye Yuan could also see their every move and action distinctly.

This kind of feeling was incomparably magical.

“This ... Could this be Ancestor Realm? No, wait! Although Ancestor Realm is miraculous, it’s absolutely impossible to reach this kind of extent.”

Ye Yuan liked this current state a lot.

Inside the Sea of Law, Emyrean Pilljade, Emyrean Flutterfeather, Emyrean Blazing Sun, and the rest were all comprehending laws.

Ye Yuan could even see the current situation of the laws around him.

Among these people, the laws flowed the fastest around Emyrean Flutterfeather. Clearly, his comprehension ability was the highest among these people.

The next was Emyrean Pilljade.

What Ye Yuan did not expect was that the one who was second only to these two people was actually Emyrean Lumen.

“Looks like Empyrean Lumen’s age isn’t that old among these grandmasters and still has potential. With his talent, with this experience of the Sea of Law, he’ll probably be able to break through to the Ancestor Realm in the future. It’s just ... a shame about Empyrean Chaoyuan. If he were still here, he’d probably be able to breakthrough on the spot.”

But Ye Yuan discovered that no matter how he spied on them, they were unable to detect it.

This kind of state was absolutely not what Ancestor Realm could reach.

One had to know, these were all late-stage Empyrean Realm mighty experts. Furthermore, their divine souls were incomparably powerful. Even a trace of the rustling of leaves in the wind could not hide from their eyes and ears.

“Could it be that ... I’m currently spying on them through this Sea of Law? Which is also to say that I’m this area’s Heavenly Dao? The chance is hard to come by! I have to experience it carefully.”

Ye Yuan was amazed in his heart! It was as if he had fused into one body with Heavenly Dao laws.

He was Heavenly Dao, and Heavenly Dao was him, Ye Yuan!

Ye Yuan recollected his thoughts and started comprehending Heavenly Dao.

Time flew by quickly. In a twinkle, a month went by.

The group of Empyreans opened both eyes in succession, withdrawing from a meditative state, regretful looks on their faces.

With this comprehension, they each gleaned considerable benefits.

But this kind of comprehension was limited in the end. Their realm was not there yet, indulging in the Sea of Law for a long time would make them blow up and die.

No matter how strong Empyreans were, they were also not stronger than Heavenly Dao.

This level of Sea of Law was like an inexhaustible nourishing liquid.

Drinking a bit could make people full.

But drinking too much, one would probably be excessively nourished by it and even potentially stuffed themselves to death.

But these powers of laws were already sufficient for them to digest for a very long time.

As for those alchemists that listened attentively to the sermon, they had long already withdrawn respectively.

Their strength was not able to withstand such a vast Sea of Law at all.

“I didn’t expect that this Sea of Law actually lasted for more than a month, truly seldom-seen! *Mn?* Ye Yuan is still comprehending?” Empyrean Pilljade said with a frown.

Logically speaking, Ye Yuan’s realm was inferior to his and should have long withdrawn.

Flutterfeather also had a look of surprise and said in a solemn voice, "This guy, doesn't he understand the logic of biting off more than one can chew?"

The group of Emphyrean was also greatly surprised. They all, these Emphyreans, had already withdrawn and Ye Yuan was actually still indulging inside.

"Brother Flutterfeather, Ye Yuan's state seems to be somewhat amiss!" Emphyrean Purplewing warned.

Emphyrean Flutterfeather's face changed. Looking over carefully, he discovered that Ye Yuan's condition indeed seemed to be not quite right.

The current Ye Yuan was seemingly like an empty husk, his body without any lease of life.

"No way! I can't let him continue like this! I have to wake him up!"

Finished talking, Emphyrean Flutterfeather's figure moved and entered the Sea of Law once more, attempting to wake Ye Yuan up.

But right at this time, a bolt of lightning the size of a bowl suddenly fell from above the nine heavens without the slightest signs.

*Crack, crack ... boom!*

Emphyrean Flutterfeather's face changed drastically, a feeling of danger immediately welling up in his heart.

How could he dare to hesitate at all? His figure retreated explosively at once.

Right at that instant, his figure withdrew from the Sea of Law, and the lightning suddenly dissipated. It was as if it had never appeared before.

Came swiftly, departure was quick too.

But Emphyrean Flutterfeather's back was already drenched in sweat.

"This ... Just what's going on here?" Emphyrean Purplewing said with surprise.

"Looks like the Sea of Law can't be entered. We can only pray that Ye Yuan will be safe." Emphyrean Flutterfeather shook his head and said with a sigh.

That lightning earlier was too terrifying. It was as if it was the might of heaven and earth.

If he was any slower, he would likely have already turned to ashes.

But some Emphyreans that found Ye Yuan displeasing to the eyes were secretly rejoicing in their hearts currently.

Especially Emphyrean Proudcloud, the joy on his face practically could not be concealed.

"*Heh*, the evil that people bring on themselves is the hardest to bear! This punk was self-assured that his talent is exceedingly high and really thought that this Sea of Law is his home's backyard, staying as long as he wanted to?" Emphyrean Proudcloud said with a cold smile.

Empyrean Pilljade was also secretly delighted in his heart. But he did not show it and just said coolly, "All disperse."

Time slowly trickled by, the group of Emphyreans naturally would not idle away here too, each seeking place and going into closed-seclusion.

At this time, the Cloudpill Summit already completely ended. But there were still many people gathered around Tianyue Plaza, looking at that figure on the high platform with concerned looks.

Ye Yuan's sermon benefited everyone. There were always some people who felt grateful. Although they could not do anything, they could still be concerned about Ye Yuan at one side.

One day, two days.

One month, two months.

One year, two years ...

In a blink, more than two years already passed. Ye Yuan sat withered on the platform just like that, with no signs of life on his body at all.

Many people all let out deep sighs, turned around, and left.

There were already not many people in Tianyue Plaza.

"Sigh, how can this be? Grandmaster Ye is so remarkably talented. Why would he die here?"

"We received Grandmaster Ye's kindness, but I didn't expect that ... he died here!"

Everyone shook their heads and sighed. Suddenly, a voice said with a cold snort, "Shut up! Grandmaster Ye won't die! He must be comprehending the Heavenly Dao! There will come one day where he'll wake up!"

By the side, Song Zichun shook his head and said with a sigh, "Forget it, Lin Tong. Come on, it's already been two years! Didn't you see that those Seven-star Alchemy Gods could only stay for more than a month in the Sea of Law too?"

Lin Tong smiled coldly and said, "Heh, so what? Grandmaster Ye was able to trigger the Sea of Law to descend. So how can he possibly die here? Didn't you see that the Sea of Law is still there and didn't dissipate? Song Zichun, if you want to go, leave. I must wait for Grandmaster Ye to wake up! Grandmaster Ye gave me a new life; not seeing him wake up, I'll find it hard to set my mind at ease!"

Originally, Song Zichun was Ye Yuan's most staunch supporter.

But along with the time getting longer and longer, Ye Yuan's aura got weaker and weaker. Even he had no confidence anymore as well.

Rather, it was Lin Tong who was extremely stubborn, insisting firmly that Ye Yuan did not die and must wait for him to wake up.

Song Zichun let out a sigh, turned around, and left.

However, things did not develop according to Lin Tong's idea.

This wait of his was ten years. But Ye Yuan did not show any signs of waking up.