

Medicine God 2101

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2101: Im His Opponent

“Haha! Surpass Lord Redplume? Just based on you?”

Gongyang Lie seemed to have heard an extremely hilarious joke, with his expression full of disdain.

What kind of powerhouse was High Priest Redplume? Gongyang Lie served by his side for so many years and was all too aware.

Eight million years ago, High Priest Redplume rose up from insignificance, sweeping across the entire Demon Divine Region with his astonishing aptitude.

Later, he no longer had a match among peers. Hence, he challenged the Eternal Chess Game, ‘Ask Not’, making a name for himself in one battle!

In these eight million years, High Priest Redplume followed by Sacred Ancestor High Priest’s side. His alchemy strength had long already reached an unfathomable step.

This young man in front of him wanted to surpass High Priest Redplume?

Simply a joke!

Perhaps his talent was really greater than High Priest Redplume. But even if he were to really surpass High Priest Redplume, that would also be no idea how many years later.

Either way, someone would also believe if I said that I would surpass Sacred Ancestor High Priest ten million years later. Who knew about the matters after ten million years?

Xin Luo and the rest of the Emphyreans also had scornful faces, clearly not believing what Ye Yuan said.

“Huhu, yeah, give him eight million years, he might really be able to catch up to High Priest Redplume.”

“Lord Second Sage is really incredible! Just don’t know if he can live for eight million years or not!”

“After eight million years, I can surpass Medicine Ancestor! Either way, bragging won’t need to be sentenced to death too!”

... ..

The group of Emphyreans had scorn all over their faces, with their words full of ridicule.

Ye Yuan kept a straight face and answered with a question, “Then have you thought before why Sacred Ancestor High Priest would confer a nobody like me as Second Sage? Does he value my talent highly, or is he really muddle-headed with age?”

“This ...” Gongyang Lie was taken aback. Clearly, he had not considered this question before.

Sacred Ancestor High Priest’s thoughts were not what he could surmise at all.

Hence, he was totally unable to understand this conferment.

Currently, Ye Yuan asking this question, all of the Emphyreans ceased the mockery, listening attentively with curiosity.

Clearly, this was also the question that they were most concerned about.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Reaching Sacred Ancestor High Priest's realm, what is there that he still pursues? That's naturally the sublime summit of Alchemy Dao! He asked Medicine Ancestor what is Dao, but Medicine Ancestor dodge it with 'Ask Not' two words. Hence, he asked the world what was Dao! He searched for tens of millions of years and finally found an opponent! That person is me!"

Ye Yuan's gaze was scorching, sweeping across all of the Emphyreans' faces as he said in a solemn voice, "The title is 'Second Sage' is hoping that I can become an opponent who is able to sit and debate on Dao with him! Do you all understand?"

Inside the hall was dead silent. Everyone was stunned by Ye Yuan's arrogant to the extreme speech.

They were not convinced by Ye Yuan's speech but utterly stunned by Ye Yuan's wild arrogance.

What kind of existence was Sacred Ancestor High Priest?

In the demon race, he was a god!

He created numerous demon race Heavenly Emperors with his power alone!

Presently, the demon race's top major powers virtually all revered Sacred Ancestor High Priest as supreme.

Even though they all, these disciples, were presently all leading figures of a region, facing Sacred Ancestor High Priest, they still carried out the etiquette of a disciple. No one dared to talk about becoming his opponent.

Now, a True God Realm brat actually said that he was going to become Sacred Ancestor High Priest's opponent.

This was simply laughable to the extreme!

"I-Ignorant! Arrogance! Sacred Ancestor High Priest is the Heavenspan World's universally acknowledged number two Alchemy Dao person! For several tens of millions of years, no one had dared to challenge him. You actually said that you're going to become his opponent?" Gongyang Lie berated.

But Ye Yuan shook his head and said coolly, "What does a swallow know of the aims of a swan! No matter how strong a powerhouse is, they also walked over step by step from a weakling! You all don't even dare to think about it, so you naturally can't become a powerhouse like Sacred Ancestor High Priest. The logic of experts is lonesome; you all naturally won't understand too."

Ye Yuan was just elaborating on a fact, but this way of saying things was simply ignorant and conceited in the eyes of everyone. In their eyes, he was a mad man.

The group of Emphyreans was thoroughly stunned!

Originally, when Ye Yuan said that he wanted to surpass High Priest Redplume, they felt extremely shocked.

Now, Ye Yuan directly brought Sacred Ancestor High Priest out, saying that he wanted to become his opponent.

"Huhu, a bunch of frogs at the bottom of a well, chatting about these with you all, you guys also won't understand. Gongyang Lie, don't you want to take me down a notch? Then I'll give you this opportunity! Today, I'll have a Dao debate with the Seven-star priests present. As long as there's someone among you who can defeat me, I'll leave immediately and never enter the Demon Divine Region for life!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

The moment these words came out, Gongyang Lie's eyes lit up.

He was long dissatisfied with this arrogant to the extreme fellow. Since he was looking for abuse himself, and even said never to enter the Demon Divine Region, this sort of word, then it could not be blamed on others.

Xin Luo's two eyes narrowed slightly and he said with a cold smile, "Lord Second Sage, this is what you said!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I said it! If even you these people can beat me, then I don't want this title of Second Sage too!"

Xin Luo laughed in spite of himself and said, "Lord Seven-star really talks wildly! The strength of a Seven-star priest isn't what you can imagine!"

Ye Yuan said with a faint smile, "My strength isn't what you all can imagine too!"

Xin Luo's two eyes narrowed slightly, turned to an Emyrean, and said, "Since that's the case, Priest Woodgem, you come and seek guidance from Lord Second Sage then."

Emyrean Woodgem chuckled and said, "I obey your command! However ... what we're competing in is demon divine pills. Lord Second Sage mustn't compete in human divine pills with this Emyrean. This Emyrean can't refine it."

The moment these words came out, it immediately incurred a wave of hooting laughter.

Ye Yuan slowly nodded his head and said, "Relax, will be competing in demon divine pills."

Demon divine pills or divine pills already did not have much difference to the current Ye Yuan.

In the end, all roads lead to Rome.

Regardless of whether demon divine pills or divine pills, they were merely two branches of Alchemy Dao. Just like how the poison path and medical path were the same.

The Priest Temple naturally did not lack a place to refine medicine. Xin Luo ordered people to prepare the place to compete in alchemy very soon.

Ye Yuan two people were currently making preparations when Gongyang Lie asked, "How is Woodgem's strength? He mustn't lower the prestige of our Redplume lineage!"

Xin Luo smiled and said, "Your Excellency, rest assured. Younger Brother Woodgem is of the woodspirit physique to begin with. He has extremely high talent in alchemy. Furthermore, his realm already

reached peak late-stage Dao Realm. Among these people, he's also an existence that can rank into the top ten. Wouldn't dealing with a mere Six-star priest still be easily accomplished?"

Gongyang Lie nodded slightly, immediately setting his mind at ease.

Although he was not a priest, following by High Priest Redplume's side for so many years, he naturally knew the strength difference between the priests.

Someone who was a peak late-stage Dao Realm powerhouse was already an extremely powerful expert in alchemy.

Judging from Ye Yuan's age, even if he had heaven-defying talent and reached late-stage Dao Realm, it was also impossible to be Woodgem's match.

Under the watchful gazes of the people, Ye Yuan two people started the alchemy battle.

Bang!

Empyrean Woodgem was a woodspirit that attained Dao in the first place, his advantage in refining pills was tremendous.

The moment his aura was released, those spirit medicines were as obedient as his children.

His demonic attraction art was already at a high degree of proficiency.

But when everyone's eyes landed on Ye Yuan, they could not help exclaiming in admiration.

"What sharp and fierce demonic attraction art! How can a human cultivate the demonic attraction art to such a boundary?" Xin Luo marveled in admiration.

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Chapter 2102: That Sentence Before

"This demonic attraction art has probably already reached the realm of divine connection, right?"

"Ashamed, ashamed! This Empyrean cultivated the demonic attraction art for no less than a million years, and I'm still actually unable to reach the realm of divine connection!"

"To be able to be called Second Sage, this boy is indeed incredible!"

... ..

The group of Empyreans broke out with marvels. Clearly, they had their breaths taken away by Ye Yuan's demonic attraction art.

Xin Luo's gaze carried some shock and carried some puzzlement.

The strength of demonic attraction art determined the quality of the medicinal pill to a very large extent.

Hence, the demon race viewed the demonic attraction art with utmost importance when refining pills.

However, being able to cultivate the demonic attraction art to Ye Yuan's level, Xin Luo had never seen before!

The demonic attraction art was divided into four levels, entry, minor accomplishment, major accomplishment, and grand completion.

But there were still three levels above these four levels, they were respectively profound intent, divine connection, as well as Dao descend[1].

The demonic attraction art was the foundational skill of demon divine pills. Its importance went without saying.

The first four levels, as long as one practiced diligently, they would be able to reach it.

But the latter three levels already reached the level of Dao and was not what bitter cultivation could attain. It depended on one's comprehension ability.

The priests present were all major powers of the demon race, being Seven-star priests. The majority of these people could cultivate to the profound intent realm.

It was just that there was not one that reached the divine connection realm!

But now, a human cultivated the demonic attraction art to the divine connection realm! How could they not be ashamed?

Actually, to Ye Yuan, the demonic attraction art was not complicated. Actually, it was just control over demonic divine essence.

And with regards to precise control of divine essence, how many people in this world could compare to him?

Coupled with his profound understanding of Alchemy Dao, reaching the divine connection realm was not surprising.

It was just that this scene to the group of Emphyreans was sufficiently shocking.

Gongyang Lie furrowed his brows and said in a solemn voice, "What? His demonic attraction art is very impressive?"

Xin Luo smiled bitterly and said, "More than impressive! Even if ordinary Eight-star priests were here, they also won't dare to say that their demonic attraction art is stronger than his! As for me ... I'm ashamed of my inferiority!"

A hint of surprise flashed across Gongyang Lie's eyes. He was a layman in refining pills. He just ran errands for High Priest Redplume.

It was High Priest Redplume who forcefully pushed him to Heavenly Emperor Realm with the power of medicinal pills.

Xin Luo's strength, he roughly knew about it. Xin Luo was an apex existence among those in the Emphyrean Realm.

Now, even he actually said that he was ashamed of his inferiority. So it could be seen how strong Ye Yuan's demonic attraction art was!

“Then this battle ... Woodgem will lose?” Gongyang Lie said rather hesitantly.

Now, he was already not quite confident.

Xin Luo shook his head and said, “The process of refining demon divine pills is extremely complex. Demonic attraction art is just one aspect. Lord Gongyang, rest assured. Woodgem’s realm and foundation are absolutely not what a thousand years old junior can compare to. This battle still doesn’t have any suspense!”

Only after hearing this did Gongyang Lie set his mind at ease.

However, things did not develop in the direction that they imagined.

The two people did not carry out the competition of Alchemy Dao aura in their alchemy battle. However, seeing the actual scene of refining pills, Ye Yuan’s pill refinement was like an ensemble of nature itself, as if developing a world.

In comparison, although Woodgem’s pill refinement was impressive, it was lacking that hint of flavor.

Those present were all experts among experts. So they could tell the quality at a glance.

Just this trace of flavor, it would likely be hard for Woodgem to go past it in this lifetime.

Xin Luo’s expression became more and more serious. The puzzled look on his face was becoming thicker and thicker.

He was unable to imagine, that such a young priest, why would he not produce any mistake when refining pills?

No weakness to exploit!

This was the impression that Ye Yuan’s pill refinement gave Xin Luo!

“Condense! *Haha*, refining the Nine Palace Demon Divine Pill this time, this Emphyrean’s state is an unprecedented good! Whatever Second Sage, a mere Six-star Alchemy God, how does he know what is pill refinement!”

The moment Woodgem condensed the pill, because his state was too good, he could not resist laughing out loud.

It was just that when he came back to his senses, he discovered that something was not quite right.

There was actually no one answering!

Looking again, everyone was using strange eyes to look at him.

“W-What’s wrong with everyone? Why are you using this kind of eyes to look at me?” Woodgem said with a baffled look.

Xin Luo threw a small bottle to him and said with a sigh, “You take a look for yourself.”

Woodgem probed with his divine sense and immediately turned stiff on the spot.

Woodgem was completely defeated!

Following that, several more people challenged Ye Yuan, all taking out the medicinal pill that they were more adept in.

But in front of Ye Yuan, they were still utterly defeated.

Gongyang Lie was long already dumbstruck with amazement.

A Six-star priest swept across the Westspirit Region's Seven-star major powers?

This kind of thing was simply like a fantasy tale.

Finally, Westspirit Region's number one Alchemy Dao person, Xin Luo, also stepped forward to challenge Ye Yuan, and was still completely defeated!

Ye Yuan looked at Xin Luo and shook his head and said, "A vast Westspirit Region actually can't find a single Ancestor Realm. No wonder the demon race's Alchemy Dao has always been suppressed by the human race!"

This place gathered the entire Westspirit Region's strongest batch of Seven-star priests. However, not one person reached Ancestor Realm.

Ye Yuan originally even thought that Xin Luo could reach Ancestor Realm and give him some threat.

It was just that sadly, Xin Luo only reached half-step Ancestor Realm too. There was still a step away from Ancestor Realm.

When everyone heard Ye Yuan's words, they could not help having ashamed looks on their faces.

However, there was more shock in their hearts still!

Ancestor Realm powerhouse!

Second Sage was actually an Ancestor Realm powerhouse!

A thousand over years old Ancestor Realm powerhouse, this was simply a mythical existence!

Xin Luo heaved a sigh and bowed in salute as he said, "Second Sage is mighty, Xin Luo is wholeheartedly convinced!"

Right at this time, a cold snort transmitted over. A figure stepped into the hall.

"Humph! What dogfart Second Sage? Pretending to be mysterious! You all are really a bunch of trash! The Westspirit Region's face is utterly lost by you guys!"

Following the voice and looking over, the faces of the group of Emphyreans turned fearful.

"We pay respects to Priest Crimonsky!"

Seeing the arrival, the group of Emphyreans bowed in unison.

A young man dressed in cotton clothing slowly came up to the high platform. He bowed slightly toward Gongyang Lie, and he said, "I pay respects to Uncle Gongyang."

When Gongyang Lie saw the arrival, his eyes could not help lighting up. He said with great joy, “*Huhu*, good! Good! Crimonsky is here! This emperor can rest assured!”

Crimonsky sized Ye Yuan up and said with a contemptuous look, “Don’t think that entering Ancestor Realm, you’re remarkable. Want to be mentioned in the same breath as Master, you’re still a million years too early!”

Ye Yuan’s face turned cold and he said in a cold voice, “What did you say just now?”

Crimonsky gave a cold snort and said, “I said that you’re still a million years too early! Are you deaf?”

Ye Yuan narrowed his eyes and said with a cold snort, “The previous sentence!”

Crimonsky was taken aback and immediately smiled coldly and said, “I said that you’re some dogfart Second Sage, pretending to be mysterious. What? Could it be that I said wrongly?”

Gongyang Lie’s face changed, noticing that things were not good.

Sure enough, Ye Yuan shouted in a great rage, “Where did this impudent person come from, to dare be so insolent! Gongyang Lie, does High Priest Redplume discipline apprentices like this? To look down on even their own grand-master?”

Crimonsky’s face changed wildly, immediately knowing that he misspoke.

The title Second Sage was personally conferred by Sacred Ancestor High Priest, but he actually said dogfart Second Sage. Wasn’t this slapping Grand-master’s face?

He only saw Ye Yuan sweeping across the Westspirit Region just now and let slip his mouth due to a moment of indignance. He did not expect that Ye Yuan would use his words as evidence.

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Chapter 2103: : Kneel Down

“This ... This ... I ... I ...” Crimonsky’s face reddened to the ears, stammering heavily, not knowing how to explain.

Ye Yuan’s gaze was sharp and fierce as he said with a cold cry, “Kneel down!”

Crimonsky trembled all over, raising his head high as he said with refusal to give in, “Based on what to make me kneel down?”

Ye Yuan’s two eyes narrowed slightly, and he said in a solemn voice, “I’m the Second Sage that Sacred Ancestor High Priest personally conferred. In terms of status, I’m even above your master, High Priest Redplume! Even if he saw me here, he also won’t dare to be as impudent as you. Why? I’m not allowed to make you kneel? Or is that to have me go and reason it out in front of High Priest Redplume?”

All of the Emphyreans were silent like cicadas in winter. No one expected that once Ye Yuan exploded, the commotion would actually be so shocking.

Just now, Crimonsky was still ordering people here and there by pointing with a finger when he came in. But at this time, he did not even dare to breathe loudly anymore.

Furthermore, what Ye Yuan said was also very reasonable.

Even if High Priest Redplume was here, he also would not dare to rebut Ye Yuan to his face.

Otherwise, why would Gongyang Lie play this kind of small trick where he was agreeable in public while opposing in private?

Crimsonsky's expression flickered incessantly and looked toward Gongyang Lie pleadingly.

Gongyang Lie let out a slight sigh, but he had yet to open his mouth when he heard Ye Yuan say with a cold laugh, "You want to plead on his behalf? Then your meaning is that he blasphemed Sacred Ancestor High Priest's face and doesn't need to be punished?"

Gongyang Lie choked when he heard that and could only say to Crimsonsky, "*Sigh*, get on your knees!"

This matter, he really could not help Crimsonsky anymore.

If it reached the ears of Sacred Ancestor High Priest, this issue could not be settled no matter what.

Unless, he killed Ye Yuan.

But there were so many people present. So who dared to kill the Second Sage that Sacred Ancestor High Priest personally conferred?

Crimsonsky stood there with a face of struggle.

As High Priest Redplume's proud disciple, Crimsonsky gathered myriad glory on him and always had his eyes at the top of his head. When had he suffered such humiliation before?

It was just that the prestige of the Sacred Ancestor did not allow provocation!

This point, he could still weigh the relative importance.

"Kneel down!"

Suddenly, Ye Yuan gave a cold cry. Crimsonsky trembled and knelt in front of Ye Yuan with a thud.

The group of Emphyreans was completely stunned. Crimsonsky was actually punished by someone; he was to kneel toward that person.

They should not look at how each and every one of them was a Seven-star priest, comprising of middle and late-stage Emphyrean mighty experts. In front of Crimsonsky, they were still a head lower.

Crimsonsky was arrogant, but he also had the capital to be arrogant.

He only used 8000 years and reached Ancestor Realm in Alchemy Dao. He was the fastest to reach Ancestor Realm among all of High Priest Redplume's disciples.

This kind of talent, coupled with his identity as High Priest Redplume's disciple, was sufficient for him to do as he pleased in the Westspirit Region.

Hence, when these Emphyreans saw Crimsonsky, they all had to bow respectfully.

But now, he was punished with kneeling toward someone else!

Ye Yuan looked down from a height and denounced sharply with a scowl, "Crimsonsky, do you know your crime?"

How proud and arrogant was Crimsonsky? He was about to explode on the spot but he saw Gongyang Lie winking at him non-stop, and he could not help being startled.

"Crimsonsky knows his crime!" Crimsonsky gritted his teeth and said.

How sly and cunning was Gongyang Lie? He was far from what Crimsonsky, this guy, who grew up soaking in a honey jar, could compare to.

At this time, the more Crimsonsky retorted, the more miserable the outcome.

In fact, if it really went out of control in the end and Ye Yuan ordered people to kill Crimsonsky, no one would dare to say a word of no either.

Offending the Second Sage was equivalent to offending Sacred Ancestor High Priest. Killing you was you getting off lightly!

Fortunately, Crimsonsky was not stupid and understood Gongyang Lie's meaning very quickly. He could only swallow his pride and endure in silence.

"Good that you know your crime! Now, this sage punishes you to kneel and repent in front of the Sacred Ancestor's statue for half a month. Do you accept the punishment?" Ye Yuan said in a solemn voice.

Crimsonsky suddenly lifted his head, his gaze full of rage.

The Demon Divine Pill Convention was about to happen right away, how numerous were the demons coming and going in front of the Sacred Ancestor Plaza?

But he had to kneel for as long as half a month in front of the statue. Wouldn't he become a laughingstock for everyone?

This guy definitely did it on purpose!

"*Mn?* Do you feel that you weren't wrong?" Ye Yuan's voice gradually became cold.

Crimsonsky glared at Ye Yuan, his eyes spewing fire as he gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, "Crimsonsky ... received the punishment!"

Ye Yuan flicked his sleeves grandly and said coolly, "Go on!"

Crimsonsky's chest was practically about to explode. Carrying limitless grievances, he came in front of the Sacred Ancestor's status and knelt down.

All of the Emphyreans were dumbfounded. Crimsonsky came in a threatening manner, clearly to find Ye Yuan to fight for supremacy. In the end, he barely said a few words and was punished to kneel before the Sacred Ancestor's statue. This really made everyone's jaws drop."

But many people felt that Ye Yuan was overwhelming others with his influence, and he was actually scared of Crimsonsky.

Crimsonsky was different from them. Even though he was just First Firmament Emphyrean, he was a genuine Ancestor Realm powerhouse.

Who was stronger among the two was really hard to say.

Ye Yuan was afraid of losing the face of Second Sage. That was why he did not dare to take action.

Yet, Crimsonsky himself even slammed onto the spearhead, selling himself with the first sentence he said when he ran in.

Ye Yuan would not care about what these people thought, directly leaving with his hands behind his back.

“Looking at what? Never seen before others repenting in front of the Sacred Ancestor? Scram!”

In the plaza, Crimsonsky’s roars transmitted over from time to time.

... ..

Ye Yuan ignored what Crimsonsky was thinking. He still had an objective of coming to this Westspirit Region, which was to search for some spirit medicines to refine pills to break through the bottleneck of late Origin Pill Realm.

Reaching Origin Pill Realm, Ye Yuan finally realized how horrifying the cultivation method he cultivated was.

Now, with each minor realm that he broke through, the spiritual energy required was virtually several times of the same rank.

One had to know, True God Realm cultivation was easily calculated with tens of thousands of years. Several times of this was several tens of thousands of years of spiritual energy.

This massive amount of spiritual energy, even if Ye Yuan had the help of medicinal pills, the advancement speed was also extremely slow.

In the past, he could break through a minor realm in 10 years to 20 years. Now, he needed at least several decades or even 100 years before he could do it. This was still after Ye Yuan swallowed no idea how many top grade medicinal pills before he had this speed.

Otherwise, with the spiritual energy quantity of Origin Pill Realm, ordinary martial artists might not be able to break through a minor realm in 100 thousand years too.

Ye Yuan reached peak Sixth Firmament Origin Pill a few years back. It was just that the medicinal pills in his hands were all consumed entirely during his way to the land of extreme north. It was still a step away before he could break through the bottleneck.

The Demon Divine Pill Convention this time, it naturally could not do without all kinds of spirit medicines. Ye Yuan naturally could not make this trip in vain.

“Young Master, you’re really too incredible, to actually even become the demon race’s Second Sage! You don’t know, the Northernmost Steppe’s demons are ferocious. But they are so docile in front of you.” Lu-er followed by Ye Yuan’s side with an idolizing look.

Loneswan and Yang Fei-er followed behind the two people, with their expressions and emotions being complicated.

Yang Fei-er followed Ye Yuan this half a year. Under the assistance of Ye Yuan's medicinal pills, she already broke through to be a Ninth Firmament True God.

This kind of cultivation speed, she did not even dare to think about it in the past.

While Lu-er having obtained Ye Yuan's help, her cultivation speed was even more terrifying.

Yang Fei-er practically saw Lu-er every day and discovered that her aura was growing non-stop. It was simply too monstrous.

Ye Yuan smiled bitterly and said, "Silly lass, do you think that Second Sage is so easy to be? Right now, no idea how many people staring at me in this Demon Divine Region!"

Lu-er smiled and said, "I don't care, either way, Young Master is the most impressive!"

The few people were currently chatting when they brushed past a group of men and women.

Suddenly, a red-haired and barebacked youth in the front furrowed his brows, and he turned around to look at Ye Yuan.

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Chapter 2104: Domineering

The red-haired youth's eyes lit up as he said with some surprise, "What thick Qilin bloodline power! That young man definitely has my Qilin Clan's precious treasure on him!"

By the side, a beautiful girl nodded and said, "I also felt it, Big Brother Yun, that person ... seems to be a human."

The red-haired youth frowned and said, "How can my Qilin Clan's precious treasure land in the hands of a human? Come with me!"

Done talking, the red-haired youth brought the few people and stepped forward, blocking Ye Yuan four people.

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, his face revealing a doubtful look. He did not seem to have offended these few people before.

The red-haired youth had an interrogating look on his face as he said in a solemn voice, "Human, do you have my Qilin Clan's precious treasure on you?"

Ye Yuan was taken aback and immediately thought of the Qilin emperor bone. Could it be that these few people were of the Qilin Clan?

The Qilin Clan's bloodline was noble and not inferior to the dragon race. They rarely walked around outside. He did not expect that he actually ran into them here today.

Looks like this Qilin Clan might have some secret art that was able to feel bloodline power, that was how they would sense the Qilin emperor bone on him.

But even if he was of the Qilin Clan, being stopped by this bunch of brainless people, and even had an appearance of you owe me money, why would Ye Yuan go along with it?

Ye Yuan had long thought it over in his heart, but did not show the slightest bit on his face as he said coolly, "So what if I do, so what if I don't?"

The red-haired youth said in an overbearing manner, "*Humph!* Then it means you do! How can my Qilin Clan's precious treasure fall in the hands of a human? Hurry up and hand it over!"

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he did not get angry but laughed instead. This person's logic, ordinary people really could not understand it.

"*Hur hur*, if I don't hand it over?" Ye Yuan smiled coldly and said.

The red-haired youth smiled coldly and said, "Human, you probably don't know about my Qilin Clan's awe-inspiring reputation, right? Even Sacred Ancestor High Priest also has to give in to our Qilin Clan a little! You dare to forcibly occupy my Qilin Clan's precious treasure. Have you thought about the consequences properly? I'll give you a chance now! Hand over the precious treasure, then kowtow and admit your fault to us. This matter will be considered dropped! Otherwise, *humph humph!*"

The red-haired youth did not finish speaking, but the meaning was already very clear.

It was just that these words sounded all the more ridiculous to Ye Yuan.

Could it be that these guys did not come into being for a long time and their brains were rotted?

There was no lack of people purchasing natural treasures in the marketplace. Seeing that there was a show to watch, a large group naturally crowded around.

But when they heard that these youngsters were of the Qilin Clan, everyone's faces revealed surprised expressions.

"They are actually of the Qilin Clan! Weren't they normally in the Qilin pseudo world? Why did they come into being?"

"I heard that the Qilin Clan's talent is extremely strong. Nobody is a match in the same rank at all. Jumping realms and challenging is also commonplace!"

"That human kid actually provoked the Qilin Clan. He'll probably suffer a big loss."

... ..

In the demon race, some races were natural kings, with their strength far surpassing those in the same rank.

Such as Ye Yuan, it was as easy as eating and drinking for him to jump realms and battle with the dragon race's cultivation method and martial technique.

Later, he attained the perfect sixth transformation golden body, his strength even one-shotting those in the same rank.

The Qilin Clan's talent was virtually equivalent to the dragon race, their strength could be seen at a glance.

This red-haired youth's strength was late-stage rank six, being roughly equivalent to the human race's Eighth Firmament True God, his strength closing in on peak rank six.

In everyone's eyes, Ye Yuan was naturally far from a match.

It was just that even a clay bodhisattva had some anger too. This red-haired youth repeatedly made trouble out of nothing, and even wanted him to kneel down and beg for mercy. It finally aroused Ye Yuan's anger.

"Is that so? Also not afraid of telling you, I really have a Qilin Clan's treasure on me. It's just ... come and get it yourself if you have the capability," Ye Yuan said with a cold smile.

The red-haired youth did not take Ye Yuan seriously at all. Looking at Loneswan behind Ye Yuan, he said with a cold smile, "Your reliance is this Emyrean, right? *Huhu*, Uncle You is also an Emyrean, I believe he won't be weaker than that Emyrean behind you."

Behind the red-haired youth, there was a middle-aged man glaring, his aura restrained. People did not expect that he was actually an Emyrean.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Really so much crap! Would dealing with a trash like you still need to rely on others?"

The red-haired youth laughed loudly when he heard that and said, "*Haha* ... It's still my first time hearing that someone dares to say that my Qilin Clan is trash. Brat, if I don't tear you apart today, who will still respect my Qilin Clan in the future?"

Done talking, the red-haired youth surged with blood vitality. A powerful bloodline power suddenly erupted.

The shock of the commotion was even somewhat stronger than a Ninth Firmament True God.

When everyone saw this power, their faces suddenly changed.

Everyone said that the Qilin Clan was powerful, but that was all just legends. There were barely any who had really seen before.

But the strength that this red-haired youth exhibited currently actually made him have an impulse of submitting.

At this time, they finally knew how powerful the Qilin Clan was.

The red-haired youth's long hair fluttered, both hands seizing two clusters of fire, as if he was stepping on fire-wind wheels[1].

He looked at Ye Yuan coldly and said in a solemn voice, "Kid, I give you one last chance. Hand over the Qilin precious treasure, kneel down and admit your fault. I'll spare you from death! Otherwise, when my fist lands, it will be hard for you to want to live!"

Ye Yuan's mouth curled and he said, "Looks like your family's elders didn't teach you how to behave before coming out. Today, I'll take action on behalf of your family's elders, and teach you properly."

The red-haired youth's face turned cold and he said in a solemn voice, "Punk, it's you who is courting death! You can't blame me! Fire Qilin Blessing!"

The red-haired youth struck a fist out, the entire street seemed to be set on fire.

Qilin was a fire-attribute divine beast, its power boundless. It was indeed not fake.

Boundless power of law thoroughly wrapped Ye Yuan up and did not give him the chance to escape at all.

"The Qilin Clan is indeed powerful. This punch, probably even a peak rank six will also be blown up, right?"

"This kind of inheritance martial technique, when cultivated to the peak, it has the power to obliterate heaven and earth. It really makes people envious!"

"Sigh, that kid is also asking for it. People want the Qilin Clan's treasure, just give it to him. Why seek death himself?"

... ..

There was a series of exclamations coming from all around. They were all shocked by the red-haired youth's punch.

At the same time, they also secretly shook their heads, feeling that Ye Yuan was too insensible.

He did not have strength, yet guarded the treasure to the death, was there a need?

"Do you think that only you have bloodline power? Then I'll let you take a look at what's called a true Qilin bloodline!"

Bang!

All of a sudden, Ye Yuan's body erupted with an extremely powerful blood vitality. The might of the momentum was actually even above the red-haired youth!

When people from the Qilin Clan saw this, each and every one of their faces suddenly changed.

Ye Yuan's perfect sixth transformation golden body was extremely restrained. Not taking the initiative to release it, outsiders could not tell at all.

Hence, in everyone's view, Ye Yuan was merely a peak Sixth Firmament True God human martial artist. How could he withstand the red-haired youth's punch?

Completely erupted at this time, how outrageous was the commotion?

Only to see him throw an ordinary punch out, not using any martial technique at all. Qilin bloodline power surged to the sky!

Bang!

With two fists meeting, the red-haired youth fell back more than ten steps in a row before barely managing to stabilize his figure.

While Ye Yuan did not budge an inch!

The red-haired youth's eyes went wide, looking at Ye Yuan in disbelief as he said, "How is that possible? Your Qilin bloodline power is actually even stronger than mine!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2105: Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space

It was not just the red-haired youth. Everyone present looked at Ye Yuan with incredible shock.

The demon race's bloodline power could be grafted. Humans frequently extracted the demon race's bloodline power.

But no matter how it was grafted, it was unable to surpass the original race's bloodline power.

But now, Ye Yuan, a human's bloodline power, was actually thick to such an extent. How could they not be shocked?

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "Is it very strange to be stronger than you?"

By the side, Uncle You said with a cold snort, "*Humph!* Stealing Qilin bloodline, deserve to die ten thousand times over! Qi Yun, don't hold back, kill him!"

Qi Yun's face turned cold, and he said with a nod, "I didn't expect that taking this trip out, I actually really ran into someone who isn't afraid to die, to even dare to steal my Qilin Clan's bloodline power too. Forget it. Since that's the case, I'll send you off then!"

Finished talking, Qi Yung's two hands came together, two clusters of fire combining into one.

A surge of mysterious power instantly reverberated between heaven and earth.

Behind Qi Yun, the figure of a giant beast slowly emerged.

The enormous beast opened its gaping maws. That appearance was like it was going to swallow the sky and devour the earth.

This enormous beast was naturally the Qilin divine beast.

"This ... This is the Qilin Clan's innate divine ability, Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space!"

"It's said that once this move is unleashed, even the void can be devoured! Its power is tremendous!"

"To be able to execute Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space, this red-haired youth's status in the Qilin Clan definitely isn't low!"

... ..

Feeling Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space's horrifying power, there were cries of exclamations from all around.

Although demons like the Qilin Clan were reclusive and did not emerge, there were legends about them in this world.

The Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space was precisely the Qilin Clan's powerful hallmark.

After the demon race cultivated to a certain realm, they would awaken their innate divine abilities.

It was just that to legendary divine beasts like the Qilin, their innate divine abilities were especially terrifying.

In terms of strength, this Qi Yun was inferior to Feng Tianyang. But by relying on an innate divine ability like Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space, Feng Tianyang might not be Qi Yun's match too.

The awakening of this kind of innate divine abilities had nothing to do with the power of laws. It was only related to the source of Great Dao.

In other words, it was heaven bestowing a gift!

And this was the powerful reliance for the demon race to be able to exist side by side with the human race.

Witnessing Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space, everyone looked at Ye Yuan very pitifully.

They could tell that Ye Yuan touched the Qilin Clan's reverse scale.

Qi Yun looked down from a height, looking at Ye Yuan with cold eyes as he said with disdain, "So what if stole Qilin bloodline? How can my Qilin Clan's true strength be what you can imagine? Once Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space is unleashed, even the void can be devoured. You ... can go with peace of mind!"

Ye Yuan just smiled faintly and said, "Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space is it? As luck would have it, I also awakened it."

"You? Awakened the Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space? *Hahaha ... mn?*"

When Qi Yun heard Ye Yuan's words, he could not refrain from laughing wildly. But laughing halfway, it suddenly ceased, like a duck which had its throat stuck.

Because Ye Yuan's body suddenly erupted with a powerful undulation!

This undulation was actually exactly the same as his!

Behind Ye Yuan, a behemoth Qilin similarly appeared.

Two Qilins faced each other, not giving an inch.

The entire place was dead silent. The Qilin Clan looked at that figure in the void, shook to the core.

Uncle You said in shock, "How is this possible!? This human's Qilin bloodline is actually powerful until it can awaken innate divine abilities?"

Ye Yuan pointed at the void and shouted coldly, "Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space, devour for me!"

Qi Yun's pupils constricted and he gritted his teeth and said, "So what even if you know Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space? Kill for me!"

Bang!

Two Qilins were baring their fangs and brandishing their claws, tearing crazily in the void.

The city's sky immediately turned dim. Endless spiritual energy was being devoured. Ye Yuan two people's figures were immediately swallowed up by the darkness.

In an instant, berserk energy undulation swept throughout the entire city, alarming countless powerhouses.

"Is this the innate divine ability of the Qilin Clan? Indeed ridiculously strong!"

"Even if a peak rank six clashes with them, they would probably be directly swallowed up too, right? This power is too frightening!"

"Just which of the two of them won? Completely can't tell!"

... ..

When the martial artists in the city were discussing animatedly, a figure dropped down from above the void. Uncle You's face changed, leaping up.

The one who fell was precisely Qi Yun.

The current Qi Yun was already unconscious, injuries all over his body. It was as if he was torn apart by something.

Clearly, he already sustained extremely severe injuries.

Following that, another figure stepped out of the void, his figure elegant. Who could it be if not Ye Yuan?

Seeing this scene, the powerhouses below became wide-eyed.

What kind of situation was this?

The counterfeit Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space defeated the authentic Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space?

How could this human be so monstrous?

Uncle You shouted fiercely and reproached, "Punk, to dare hurt Qi Yun, you're courting death!"

Ye Yuan looked at him and said coolly, "I already said to teach him how to behave on behalf of his elders. Natural treasures are obtained by those fated for it. This is the Heavenspan World's norm. I went through all kinds of hardships and perils, obtaining the Qilin treasure at death's door, but you want it back with a word and even want me to kneel and admit my fault? What kind of logic is this?"

Uncle You's face turned frosty and he said in a solemn voice, "My Qilin Clan's words is the logic! Kid, this Emyrean will send you on your way right now!"

Done talking, Uncle You raised his hand and it was a fist.

Except, Loneswan was long prepared, directly clashing a fist with Uncle You.

Loneswan's realm was a level higher than Uncle You, but Uncle You's bloodline power was powerful. The two people barely managed to be evenly-matched.

Uncle You's expression was extremely ugly as he said with a cold snort, "Kid, if you don't give an explanation today, forget about leaving here!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "With the likes of you?"

At this time, a figure stepped out of the void. Looking at Ye Yuan, he said in a cold voice, "He can't, then what about me?"

The one who came out was an old man, his aura extremely powerful. Looking at him, he was a late-stage Emphyrean peerless powerhouse too.

When Uncle You saw the arrival, he was immediately overjoyed. Bowing in salute, he said, "Qi You pays respect to Lord Chen! This boy ..."

Qi Chen interrupted Qi You's words with a hand gesture and said coolly, "This Emphyrean knows."

He looked at Ye Yuan and said in a cold voice, "Brat, hand over the Qilin precious treasure. Then end your life yourself to atone for your crime, saving this old man from having to take action."

Ye Yuan could not help laughing and shaking his head when he heard that and said, "Looks like your Qilin Clan has its leaders setting a bad example, and its subordinates following suit! Indeed all shameful. Still that sentence, the treasure is on me, come take it if you have the capability."

Qi Chen's gaze turned cold and he said with a cold smile, "Kid, you're very courageous. Since that's the case, then this Emphyrean will come and take it."

Loneswan's face changed and was about to block in front of Ye Yuan, but heard Ye Yuan say coolly, "It's fine, let him come over."

Loneswan was taken aback and could only retreat to the side.

A powerful aura completely locked onto Ye Yuan. This Qi Chen was indeed a late-stage Emphyrean mighty expert.

The powerhouses in the city looked at Ye Yuan with doubtful faces, like looking at a fool,

They did not understand just where Ye Yuan's confidence came from.

Could it be that he thought that he was invincible under the heavens by grasping Heavenly Qilin Devouring Space?

Ye Yuan stood with his hands behind his back and did not have the intention of making a move. He wanted to see when those old things planned on taking action.

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Chapter 2106: Unrelenting

A palm attacked, carrying the power to crush heaven and earth.

Ye Yuan stood with his hands behind his back, unperturbed and fearless.

Just as everyone thought that Ye Yuan was dead for sure, a figure manifested itself.

Xin Luo took a step out of the void and caught Qi Chen's palm, saying with a smile, "*Huhu*, Brother Qi Chen please calm your anger."

The powerhouses in the city were suddenly enlightened. No wonder Ye Yuan dared to be so arrogant. It turned out that his backer was this strong.

With Qi Chen being blocked, his brows could not help furrowing. He said in a solemn voice, "Xin Luo, what's the meaning of this?"

Xin Luo gave Ye Yuan a meaningful glance, thinking to himself that this boy was too cunning. He had probably long known that they were watching the show, so he simply did not move, forcing them to come out.

They all were dissatisfied with Ye Yuan and all wanted to watch Ye Yuan suffer a loss.

But Ye Yuan was cool as a cucumber under Qi Chen's pressure and did not have any appearance of being in a tight corner.

"Brother Qi Chen, he can't be touched!" Xin Luo said in a grave manner.

"*Humph!* Merely a human brat who stole a demon bloodline. Why can't he be touched?" Qi Chen said with a cold snort.

"Brother Qi Chen has just come into being and might be unaware, but this ... is the Second Sage that Sacred Ancestor High Priest personally conferred!" Xin Luo said helplessly.

Qi Chen's face changed, looking at Ye Yuan with a stupefied look.

When the martial artists in the city heard this, each and every one of them was incredibly shocked.

"What? He's the legendary Second Sage? This ... He is also too young, right?"

"Really blinded my dog eyes! Why would Second Sage be a human? Furthermore, he is only at the True God Realm?"

"What capability does this boy have, to dare be called Second Sage? Is Sacred Ancestor High Priest cracking a joke with us?"

... ..

Qi Chen naturally understood what Second Sage meant. It was just that his face was full of disbelief as he said, "*Huhu*, is Brother Xin Luo joking around with this Emphyrean? What kind of existence is Sacred Ancestor High Priest? Why would he confer a human True God Realm as Second Sage?"

Xin Luo smiled bitterly and said, "When this Emphyrean first met Second Sage, I had the same idea as you. But how can Xin Luo dare to joke around with the name of the Sacred Ancestor High Priest? This is indeed our demon race's newly established Second Sage! Furthermore, Lord Second Sage's alchemy strength, we have also witnessed it before and are wholeheartedly convinced!"

Qi Chen naturally understood in his heart that Xin Luo would not joke about this kind of thing.

But this matter was a little too inconceivable.

If he was really Second Sage, he really could not do anything to Ye Yuan.

Although he was powerful, he was still far too lacking from the Sacred Ancestor High Priest's level.

Although the Qilin Clan did not fear Sacred Ancestor High Priest, it was still not worthwhile to lose all decorum with Sacred Ancestor High Priest for a treasure.

"Humph! Even if this is the case, he stole my Qilin Clan's bloodline and took possession of my Qilin Clan's treasure. He even injured a member of my Qilin Clan. Could it be that it's dropped just like this?" Qi Chen said in a solemn voice.

"This ..." Xin Luo could not help having an awkward look.

This matter was originally you all making trouble out of nothing, alright? Now, you're even going from bad to worse.

The Qilin Clan had not come into being for a long time and really did not know about the ways of the world at all.

The treasure that people obtained, that was naturally theirs. How was it your Qilin Clan's?

Sure enough, Ye Yuan smiled coldly and said, "Do you still want face, old thing? Fine, since you want the treasure, I'll give it to you right now! But I want to see if your family's ancestor will acknowledge you, this unfilial grandson or not!"

Done talking, Ye Yuan flipped his hand over, a crystal clear jade bone was already held in his hand. It was precisely the Qilin emperor bone.

The moment the emperor emerged, an archaic power immediately filled the world.

Inclusive of Xin Luo, everyone opened their eyes wide, staring fixedly at the emperor bone in Ye Yuan's hand.

The Qilin Clan's people even trembled all over, as if all the bloodline power in his bodies were ignited.

The powerhouses in the city all revealed heated gazes. They were clearly moved by the Qilin emperor bone.

If not for there being so many Emyrean powerhouses present holding the line, the city would probably have already become a deathmatch pit at this time.

"Qilin ... emperor bone!" Qi Chen practically squeezed these few words from the crevices between his teeth, his gaze full of intense heat.

How could Ye Yuan not understand these people's gazes? But he did not pay any attention.

The emperor bone was spiritual. He only obtained the emperor bone's recognition after going through all kinds of hardships and difficulties.

Even if Qi Chen killed him right now, he also could not bring away the Qilin emperor bone at all.

Amidst everyone's stupefied gazes, Ye Yuan casually threw and tossed the emperor bone to Qi Chen.

Qi Chen's gaze turned sharp, stepped into the void, attempting to grab the emperor bone in his hand.

However, just as he was about to grab the emperor bone, a blazing white light suddenly erupted from within the emperor bone.

Qi Chen was caught off-guard, his entire person akin to being struck by a heavy blow, figure flying out backward. A mouthful of fresh blood spurted out wildly, already suffering heavy wounds.

Then, the emperor bone flew one round in the air and returned to Ye Yuan's hand again.

Even when Ye Yuan saw this scene, he was somewhat astounded too.

Initially, when Jian Sutaο attempted to seize the emperor bone, he was also merely burned by the emperor bone, that was all.

Ye Yuan did not expect that the Qilin emperor bone was actually even more ruthless toward its own descendants.

But he also understood that the Qilin emperor bone was standing up for him.

"Impossible! This is impossible! How can the Qilin emperor bone acknowledge an outsider as its master? You ... Just what method did you use?" Qi Chen ignored his injuries and pointed at Ye Yuan as he roared.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I said long ago, the treasures of the world had their own regulations and laws and can't be compelled. If it's yours, others can't snatch it away. If not yours, you can't keep it! You only know that I obtained the treasure, but you don't know what I paid for the treasure. But you pledged in all solemnity here, saying that the treasure is owned by your Qilin Clan? Truly ridiculous and laughable!"

Seeing this scene, those originally heated gazes gradually withdrew.

Since the Qilin emperor bone already acknowledged a master, no matter how hard others worked, it was also useless.

Even if they killed Ye Yuan, they also could not get the Qilin emperor bone's recognition. It was also impossible for them to bring it away.

It was also precisely because of this that Ye Yuan dared to take it out.

Qi Yun smiled bitterly and said, "No wonder his Qilin bloodline is so thick, and he even awakened an innate divine ability! It turns out that he actually obtained the Qilin emperor bone's recognition."

By the side, Qi Yun already woke up and said in a solemn voice, "Even if there's the emperor bone's recognition, for him to be able to awaken an innate divine ability at this age, his talent already surpasses the vast majority of the clan members!"

Awakening innate divine abilities was an extremely difficult thing. It was not that it could definitely be accomplished by possessing the emperor bone.

For Qilin Clan, being able to awaken innate divine abilities at Qi Yun's age was already very remarkable.

But Ye Yuan was clearly even more talented than them.

“No way, this Qilin emperor bone is extraordinary, we must bring it back to the clan!”

Qi Yun’s gaze turned intent, stepping onto the void, he pointed at Ye Yuan and said, “Since you’re Second Sage, I believe that your alchemy strength must be extremely strong, do you dare to wager?”

Ye Yuan looked at Qi Yun and said with a smile that was not a smile, “Oh? Bet on what?”

Qi Yun said sternly, “My Big Brother, Qi Zhen, is the Qilin pseudo world’s distinguished alchemy talent among the young generation. Do you dare to bet with him? If you lose, leave behind the emperor bone!”

Ye Yuan’s two eyes narrowed and he said coolly, “Then ... what will you guys use to bet against me?”

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Chapter 2107: Voidrush Grand Spirit Pill

Qi Yun could not help being stunned. He did not expect that not only did his suggestion not scare Ye Yuan, the other party seemed like a hungry wolf that saw a little lamb instead.

That kind of eyes made him very uncomfortable.

Being counter-asked by Ye Yuan, he froze.

After all, since it was a wager, they also had to take out an equivalent treasure.

Treasures that could rival the Qilin emperor bone, he could not make the call.

“Heh, really gutsy! Do you really think that you’re invincible under the heavens after being conferred Second Sage? This Emyrean can make the decision to take out the Qilin Clan’s peak Emyrean spirit treasure, Jade cleanse Truefire Bottle. With this bottle, you can execute another innate divine ability of the Qilin Clan, Jade cleanse Truefire! Since you obtained the emperor bone’s recognition, you should know the power of this innate divine ability! Using it to bet with the emperor bone should be sufficient!” Qi Chen spoke up.

The moment these words came out, Qi You and Qi Yun’s faces changed drastically.

“Elder Chen, you mustn’t! The Jade cleanse Truefire Bottle is our clan’s precious treasure! How can it be easily brought out to wager with him?” Qi Yun’s face changed as he said.

Even Xin Luo turned pale with fright and cried out in surprise, “Is Brother Qi Chen overly agitated? I heard that an Emyrean powerhouse of your esteemed clan had once wielded the Jade cleanse Truefire Bottle to execute the innate divine ability, being evenly-matched in strength with a human Heavenly Emperor powerhouse! This kind of precious treasure, you’re actually taking it out to bet?”

Qi Chen smiled coldly and said, “That’s right! However ... this Emyrean is very confident in Qi Zhen’s alchemy skills. He’ll let this Second Sage know what’s called a frog at the bottom of a well!”

Ye Yuan’s eyes lit up and he said with a grin, “Okay, deal!”

He naturally knew about this innate divine ability. This was an innate divine ability that required Emyrean Realm before it could be awakened, its power immense.

As soon as it was executed, it could virtually obliterate heaven and earth!

This Jadecleanse Truefire was different from Feng Tianyang's low level martial technique. If it was executed, even if Ye Yuan was proficient in spatial law, it would also be insanely difficult to want to escape.

As long as he got this Jadecleanse Truefire Bottle, Ye Yuan would have one more trump card, his strength would surely increase greatly.

Being a peak empyrean spirit treasure, this was already a pinnacle-most treasure in the Heavenspan World.

In terms of value, it was not the slightest bit inferior compared to the emperor bone too.

Furthermore, now that Ye Yuan obtained the Qilin bloodline, using this empyrean spirit treasure would be just right.

As for that so-called Qi Zhen, he really did not take him seriously.

In this Heavenspan World, if Eight-star Alchemy Gods did not emerge, there would really barely be anyone that could surpass him in Alchemy Dao.

"Humph! Just you laugh, you'll cry later!" Seeing Ye Yuan's determined appearance of getting it, Qi Chen's anger flared out of the blue.

"When the time comes, the one who cries will probably be you," Ye Yuan said smilingly.

... ..

Returning to his residence, Ye Yuan started closed-seclusion to refine pills.

"Master, what medicinal pills can these spirit medicines refine? I've never heard of it." Loneswan looked at the pile of spirit medicines in front of him and asked with a frown.

The pill formulas of rank six spirit medicines, with his status as a Seven-star Alchemy God, he naturally knew a lot.

But the spirit medicines that Ye Yuan sourced for this time, he could not find the appropriate pill formula even after digging deep within.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, *"You naturally haven't heard before. This is the pill formula that I created. It's called Voidrush Grand Spirit Pill."*

Loneswan opened his eyes wide and said in disbelief, *"The ... The pill formula that you created yourself? Then ... how is it compared to the Heavenly Mandate Secular Forgetting Pill?"*

Ye Yuan answered with a question, *"What do you think?"*

Loneswan swept a glance over these spirit medicines and said hesitantly, *"If refining a medicinal pill with these spirit medicines, it will probably at least be two times and above of the Heavenly Mandate Secular Forgetting Pill, right?"*

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "If it's just two times, what am I refining it for? The same grade Voidrush Grand Spirit Pill, the medicinal effect is five times and above that of the Heavenly Mandate Secular Forgetting Pill!"

"F-Five times? M-Master, this ... this ..." Loneswan opened his eyes wide, stammering until he already could not speak.

Ye Yuan naturally knew why Loneswan was shocked. Once this pill formula was brought out, it would absolutely set the world on fire. Probably the entire Heavenspan World's alchemy world would have tumultuous waves stirred up.

It might even startle the Medicine Ancestor.

The improvement of ordinary medicinal pills, being able to increase 10% of the medicinal effect was already very impressive.

Compared to this Voidrush Grand Spirit Pill, those pill formulas that Ye Yuan brought out in the Southern Border were simply weak to the max.

The shock in Loneswan's heart simply could not use words to describe.

Ye Yuan was able to create such a heaven-defying medicinal pill, then would there still be other medicinal pills that he newly-created in his hands?

Once these medicinal pills surfaced in the world, a sanguinary slaughter was bound to be stirred up in the Heavenspan World.

The allure of this kind of pill formula was too great!

But what was even more appealing was still Ye Yuan this person!

Once this matter was exposed, Ye Yuan would surely fall into a dangerous situation.

A person who was able to create a pill formula with five times the medicinal effect, that was simply an existence that was going to defy the heavens.

It was also precisely because of this that Ye Yuan kept a tight-lip towards outsiders.

Loneswan already proved his loyalty. That was why Ye Yuan would let him come and observe the refinement of the Voidrush Grand Spirit Pill.

"*Huhu*, good that you know. Don't leak half a word about this to the outside," Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Loneswan's expression became somber, and he immediately raised his hand to the sky and swore a Heavenly Dao Oath.

Ye Yuan nodded slightly, expressing satisfaction.

The implications of this matter were too great. Loneswan being so sensible, his painstaking efforts were not in vain.

Swearing a Heavenly Dao Oath, Loneswan did not have any dissatisfaction but was very happy instead. Because this represented that Master already trusted him immensely.

Otherwise, how could he let him know about this kind of earth-shaking important matter?

It seemed like he was indeed not wrong in abandoning Jiu Luo Ji's foundation and following Master!

When the pill refinement started, Loneswan became more and more shocked in his heart.

The complexity of refining the Voidrush Grand Spirit Pill and the brilliance of the technique, he never saw these in his lifetime.

Loneswan knew that Ye Yuan's refining speed was extremely fast and the quality was extremely high.

But this single mere rank six divine pill, Ye Yuan actually expended one entire day's time.

"Turned out that this is Master's true strength!" When Ye Yuan finished refining, Empyrean Loneswan sighed with admiration.

He had seen before Ye Yuan taking action, and he even fought with Ye Yuan before.

But the alchemy strength that Ye Yuan displayed in front of outsiders was merely the tip of the iceberg.

And this Voidrush Grand Spirit Pill was the major accomplishment of Ye Yuan's alchemy strength!

Only at this moment did Loneswan know how superficial his understanding of Alchemy Dao was.

He also had a never-before resolve to follow Ye Yuan.

After Ye Yuan adjusting his breathing for a moment, he slowly opened his mouth and said, "How's the harvest?"

Loneswan said respectfully, "Akin to dispelling the clouds and seeing the bright moon!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You're a Seven-star Alchemy God, and you are already very close to the Great Dao. When Master refines pills in the future, you follow by the side and experience it with all your heart."

Loneswan's face revealed great joy, and he said respectfully, "Many thanks, Master!"

This kind of pill refinement that was close to Dao, ordinary people did not even have the chance to experience it. This was a massive lucky chance, so how could Loneswan not be happy?

Ye Yuan nodded slightly and said, "Withdraw. Master is going into closed-seclusion."

Loneswan answered respectfully and withdrew.

Experiencing the pill refinement by Ye Yuan's side this one day, with his rank seven soul force, he actually could not quite bear it anymore too.

He had to go back and rest, then digest the comprehension he had this time carefully.

Half a month later, a powerful aura rose to the sky inside the secret chamber.

Ye Yuan finally broke through to the Seventh Firmament Origin Pill!

Chapter 2108: Aggrieved

“Master, that Crimonsky has already been clamoring outside for many days, saying that he wanted to challenge you in front of the entire city.”

The moment Ye Yuan exited seclusion, Loneswan came up to greet him.

Ye Yuan’s brows raised up and he said with a smile, “Oh? Go out and take a look.”

The two people walked out of the front door and discovered that outside the door there was already a huge crowd of people.

Challenging the Second Sage, this sort of thing, and in addition to it being in front of everyone in the city, there was naturally tremendous appeal.

Furthermore, the people present already knew that Crimonsky was High Priest Redplume’s disciple. His strength was bound to be extremely strong.

These two people’s alchemy battle would absolutely be unusually exciting and extremely worth seeing.

“Lord Second Sage, Crimonsky is unworthy but wants to challenge you!”

“Lord Second Sage, do you see it? Everyone is looking forward to you taking action!”

“Lord Sacred Ancestor High Priest, huddling up like a turtle, wouldn’t you lower Sacred Ancestor High Priest’s reputation?”

... ..

Outside the front door, Crimonsky shouted at the top of his voice, his voice spreading all around.

These people were probably mostly summoned by his loud voice.

But he became wiser this time, calling ‘Lord Second Sage’ time and again, not daring to have the slightest bit of arrogant action.

Seeing Ye Yuan come out, Crimonsky’s eyes lit up. He then gave a bow toward Ye Yuan and said, “Lord Second Sage, Crimonsky has been waiting here for a long time!”

Ye Yuan said coolly, “You want to challenge me?”

Crimonsky nodded and said, “Right now, everyone in the city is saying that Lord Second Sage’s name falls short of reality. A mere Six-star priest at the True God Realm, how can he take on the name of Second Sage? Hence, Crimonsky has come forward on my own accord and wants to request Lord Second Sage to give a pointer or two in front of the demons in the entire city, so as to rectify the name of Lord Second Sage.”

“Yeah, Lord Second Sage! If you want to obtain our recognition, then take out a bit of strength!”

“We really want to see on what basis you become the Second Sage!”

“Not letting us see your strength, we absolutely won’t acknowledge that you’re Second Sage!”

... ..

The ones that came to crowd around, quite a number of people were all priests and thought very highly of Second Sage this title.

With Crimonsky saying so, it immediately aroused many people's resonance.

Ye Yuan's two eyes narrowed slightly. His heart was like a clear mirror.

Crimonsky, this kind of person whose eyes were at the top of their heads, it was impossible to have this kind of cunningness. There was definitely someone plotting at the back.

But since he dared to come to Westspirit Region, he naturally did not fear challenges.

Ye Yuan revealed a look of amusement on his face and said smilingly, "Can defeating you prove the title of Second Sage? Crimonsky, you're also thinking too highly of yourself, right?"

Crimonsky could not help choking when he heard that. The others were also directly tongue-tied.

Yeah, what kind of existence was Second Sage?

That was an Alchemy Dao powerhouse second only to Sacred Ancestor High Priest. How could a mere Crimonsky be mentioned in the same breath?

Crimonsky discovered that in front of Ye Yuan, he was a complete and utter noob.

He was like a ball of clay, Ye Yuan could knead him however he wanted.

Really aggrieving!

"Lord Second Sage, are you avoiding my challenge?" Crimonsky gritted his teeth and said.

Ye Yuan avoiding and not fighting with this as the reason right now, no one dared to say a word of no.

You want to challenge me, you were totally not qualified enough!

"Huhu, why would this sage avoid the battle? Telling you all this is just to let you understand your statuses! I know that you think that by reaching Ancestor Realm, you are conceited and think that you can challenge this sage. Then this sage will let you understand how great the disparity between you and I is!"

Crimonsky's brows raised up, and he said with a big laugh, "That's what you said!"

"I said it," Ye Yuan said coolly.

... ..

Second Sage and High Priest Redplume's disciple, Crimonsky's battle, swept throughout the entire city like the wind.

In the plaza, there were massive crowds of people. Not even a needle could be poked in.

The demon race's priests all raked their heads, wanting to squeeze a little closer.

On the stage, Crimonsky looked at Ye Yuan with a smug look and said with a smile, "Lord Second Sage, the humiliation that you gave me these few days, I'm going to claim it all back."

Ye Yuan's gaze turned sharp and he said in a solemn voice, "Humiliation? You're saying that you showed no respect to your superiors and then I punished you to kneel and repent; it's humiliation?"

The moment Crimonsky heard, he almost bit his tongue off.

How aggrieving!

A little carelessness and he fell into the pit again.

Making him maintain a modest and polite mentality toward a person whose realm was even lower than his was seriously too hard.

When talking, a moment of carelessness that he would reveal his true colors.

"N-No, I ... I didn't mean that. What I'm saying is, Lord Second Sage please guide me well," Crimonsky said stammeringly.

In front of so many people, if he was punished with kneeling again by Ye Yuan, it would really be a huge loss of face.

Today was making Ye Yuan lose face, not make himself lose face.

Crimonsky secretly hated in his heart, swearing that he would definitely make Ye Yuan lose very horribly!

But Ye Yuan was secretly laughing in his heart, but was calm on the surface as he said, "Relax, this sage will guide you well."

Humph, humph, when the time comes, who guides who is still not known! Just you be smug, you'll be crying later! Crimonsky smiled coldly in his heart.

He was extremely confident in his strength and that he absolutely would not lose to Ye Yuan.

This fight also attracted the attention of many parties.

On an inconspicuous watchtower, Gongyang Lie stood with his hands behind his back. Behind him stood Xin Luo.

Crimonsky's deflated appearance was naturally taken into his sights in its entirety.

Gongyang Lie could not help shaking his head and he sighed and said, "Crimonsky's talent is indeed great, but his experiences are too little. He isn't Ye Yuan's match at all!"

Xin Luo smiled and said, "Huhu, I believe that this fight will also be of tremendous help to Lord Crimonsky. He was eyed by Lord Redplume at a very young age and his road was smooth-sailing. In terms of scheming, he naturally can't compare to Second Sage."

Gongyang Lie's gaze was sharp as he said, "This Ye Yuan, I have no idea what background he has either. He's young, but he is like an old monster in the way he conducts himself. He is proud, but he doesn't look down on everyone and everything. He is domineering, but he also doesn't lose the sense of propriety. Even this emperor also has to be careful in front of him."

Xin Luo also said in agreement, "Second Sage this title is virtually utilized by him to the extreme. He didn't consider everything and everyone beneath his notice because he is the Second Sage, but he also used the title of Second Sage to pressure us until we can't breathe. He truly is a troublesome character."

Gongyang Lie's gaze landed on the Ye Yuan far away and asked, "How high do you think Crimsonsky's chances are for this fight?"

Xin Luo smiled and said, "This battle, Lord Crimsonsky will definitely win!"

Gongyang Lie said in surprise, "Oh? Why is that?"

Reaching Ancestor Realm was reaching another world.

Whoever was stronger or weaker was really hard to say.

Gongyang Lie also had no choice but to admit that Ye Yuan's talent indeed surpassed everyone, including Crimsonsky.

Xin Luo seemed to know what Gongyang Lie was thinking and said with a smile, "Talent is one thing, but strength is another. If we don't reach Ancestor Realm, we don't have any strength to fight back at all in front of Ye Yuan. But Crimsonsky stepped into Ancestor Realm a thousand years ago, while Ye Yuan had merely stepped into it for several hundred years at most, or even shorter. In addition, Lord Crimsonsky was taught by High Priest Redplume. Letting him out this time, the goal is to probe Ye Yuan's strength. This indicates that High Priest Redplume feels very optimistic about Crimsonsky! If I must choose one among the two of them, I'll naturally pick Crimsonsky!"

Chapter 2109: Textbook Example

On a watchtower with an extremely good line of sight, the Qilin Clan's powerhouses were all present.

Qi Chen looked in the distance and slowly opened his mouth and said, "Qi Zhen, you have to watch this alchemy battle well. Although I don't think that he can beat you, the implications of this matter are too great, so you mustn't be careless."

Beside Qi Chen, a young man with a cold face stood with his hands behind his back. He was precisely Qi Zhen.

Qi Zhen was the Qilin Clan's young generation's number one alchemy genius, his strength formidable.

Although he was of the young generation, Qi Zhen was actually more than 30 thousand years old already.

"To talk about emperor bones, our Qilin Clan also has quite a few left behind by ancestors. Could it be that this emperor bone is different in some way?" Qi Zhen asked curiously.

Qi Chen nodded and said, "I sensed an extremely ancient aura from this emperor bone. Compared to the emperor bones in the clan, it seems to be more nobler and more mysterious! I feel that this emperor bone must be hiding our clan's big secret inside it. Hence, we must get it!"

Qi Zhen was slightly surprised, clearly not expecting that Qi Chen would actually be so serious.

"Uncle Chen, rest assured. I won't lose!" Qi Zhen said coolly, revealing powerful confidence.

... ..

This fight was anticipated by all.

On that day, when everyone knew that Second Sage was actually a True God Realm, the entire city was shaken.

There were criticizing voices everywhere in the city. There were questioning voices everywhere.

And today, whether Second Sage was worthy of the title or failed to live up to the name, it was also time to examine it.

High Priest Redplume's proud disciple, an Ancestor Realm powerhouse, this was clearly the most ideal testing stone to test Second Sage's strength.

"Lord Second Sage, you watch carefully. This is my Redplume lineage's Nero Heavenwalk Technique! I'll use it today to tell you that you're not worthy to be called Second Sage!"

Crimsonsky gave a cold cry, a profound aura suddenly erupted. It was as if there was only him alone left in this entire world.

Waves of profound and inscrutable aura transmitted out of the medicinal cauldron, revolving around Crimsonsky.

This was the aura of Dao!

When everyone saw this scene, they could not help letting out waves of exclamations.

The Demon Divine Region was vast, the powerhouses numerous. But Ancestor Realm powerhouses were extremely hard to encounter.

One had to know, even a major power like Xin Luo was also merely a half-step Ancestor Realm.

"This is Ancestor Realm? Indeed a celestial figure! Lord Crimsonsky is well-deserving of being High Priest Redplume's proud disciple!"

"This is the aura of Dao! Lord Crimsonsky completely drew out all of the power of law inside the spirit medicines!"

"Too impressive! This is genuine pill refinement! Compared to Lord Crimsonsky, we're simply trash!"

"Whatever dogfart Second Sage, he's weak to the max when compared to Lord Crimsonsky!"

... ..

In the plaza, fanatical voices could be heard all around. Many people were instantly turned into fans by Crimsonsky.

When had these people seen before Ancestor Realm powerhouses take action? The moment Crimsonsky made his move, they naturally felt incomparably surprised.

On the watchtower, Xin Luo also had a look of surprise as he said with a sigh, "This is Ancestor Realm? Lord Crimsonsky has probably already acquired High Priest Redplume's true legacy. Given time, he might be able to clear Ask Not as well. This battle doesn't have any suspense!"

He, this half-step Ancestor Realm, longed for Ancestor Realm immensely.

It was just that this step was far too difficult!

Back then, Empyrean Flutterfeather was a half-step Ancestor Realm long ago but kept failing to take the final step and truly step into Ancestor Realm, all the way until he encountered Ye Yuan.

The so-called Ancestor Realm was actually tracing to the source, and one could already pry into the source of Great Dao, getting to work from the most fundamental, refining medicinal pills.

Hence, the moment Crimsonsky made his move, he drew out all of the power of law inside the spirit medicines, discarded the dregs, and re-tempered them, forming better quality medicinal pills from there!

Gongyang Lie also stroked his beard and laughed loudly when he heard that and said, "*Huhu*, although Crimsonsky is arrogant at heart and haughty in manner, his talent is indeed extremely high. Even Master is also full of praises toward him! After today, see how Ye Yuan this brat still has the cheek to be called Second Sage!"

Ye Yuan himself appeared very calm. He was not in a rush to take action but observed Crimsonsky's pill refinement for a while, and unwittingly shook his head slightly.

"*Huhu*, pill refinement isn't competing in quarreling, whoever's voice is louder wins. Today, this sage will teach you a good lesson, and let you know how medicinal pills should be refined."

It was only to see Ye Yuan put his hands together. The sky suddenly dimmed, motes of stars manifesting above the sky of the stage.

Chaos Heavenly Star Art!

Demonic attraction art activating, Ye Yuan's entire person transformed into a mirage.

The power of laws inside the spirit medicines transformed into fine flowing streams, flowing into the stars.

This scene was unbelievably beautiful!

Those who were still shouting 'Lord Crimsonsky is incredible' previously, already shut their mouths sensibly at this time.

They were already thoroughly dumbstruck with amazement by Ye Yuan's pill refinement!

When Xin Luo saw this scene, he could not help staring dumbfounded with his mouth agape, unable to say a word.

Originally, Crimsonsky had an imposing momentum, attempting to directly crush Ye Yuan until he could not lift his head.

But very soon, he felt an unparalleled power burst forth, forcefully knocking aside his Alchemy Dao aura, not allowing the least bit of resistance.

In front of this power, he suddenly felt that he was extremely puny.

Crimsonsky's heart shook wildly, he had yet to encounter such a situation before.

Even when battling on alchemy with his senior apprentice brothers, he also never had this kind of feeling before.

He felt that the Ye Yuan on the other side was akin to the sky, as though he was the earth, as though he was the entire world!

This power was too terrifying!

"Is ... Is this Ye Yuan's true strength?" Xin Luo looked at Ye Yuan blankly, finally blurting out this sentence.

Gongyang Lie did not know pill refinement, but he also discerned something unusual from Xin Luo's expression.

Furthermore, with his Heavenly Emperor strength, he also sensed the aura of the Great Dao source distinctly.

This aura, even he also felt waves of heart palpitations.

It was not that this power was too strong, but it was a kind of awe and veneration that came from the bottom of the heart.

Being born in this world, people would not really fear nothing.

Mortals revered gods, martial artists revered heaven and earth.

The current Gongyang Lie seemed to be facing heaven and earth.

"Just what is going on? Could it be that ... Crimsonsky froze?" Gongyang Lie said somewhat disbelievingly.

Xin Luo turned to look at him and said with a bitter smile, "This alchemy battle doesn't have any suspense at all! Heavenly Melody Heartseal Pill is one of the most difficult to refine medicinal pills among rank six demon divine pills, the medicinal properties in the spirit medicines extremely complicated. How to extract the power of law heavily tests the standard of the priest. To Ancestor Realm powerhouses, drawing out the medicinal properties within isn't hard, but ... Ye Yuan did it too perfectly!"

On the other side, Qi Chen's expression was never-before solemn until today. He was also explaining the impressive aspect of Ye Yuan to his fellow clan members.

"The complexity of medicinal properties is just like the stars in the sky, with people being unable to handle it at all. Even Ancestor Realm powerhouses also don't dare to say that they can master it fully. Even if Sacred Ancestor High Priest or Ancestor Si Chen is here, it's probably also just Ye Yuan's

standard! If we are to say that Crimonsky's strength already attained a higher level, then Ye Yuan's skill can be said to be ... textbook example!"

Behind Qi Zhen, the faces of Qi Chen and the rest became more and more surprised, and increasingly solemn.

Qi Zhen's appraisal of Ye Yuan was too high!

Chapter 2110: Rectifying Name

Qi Chen's face could practically squeeze water out.

His heart already sunk to rock-bottom along with Qi Zhen's words.

What did Qi Zhen's words mean?

Sacred Ancestor High Priest, Ancestor Si Chen, what level of existences were those people? Qi Zhen actually placed them in the same category with Ye Yuan.

Wouldn't this mean that even if Qi Zhen went up, there was not the slightest chance of victory too?

Qi Zhen was reputed as an existence that was the next Ancestor Si Chen in the Qilin Clan. So how high was his status?

If not for this, how could Qi Chen pledge in all solemnity to take the Jadecleanse Truefire Bottle out as a wager?

"Qi Zhen, then if you took the stage, how much assurance do you have?" Qi Chen asked with a grim look.

Qi Zhen shook his head and said, "No confidence at all!"

Everyone trembled all over!

What Qi Zhen said was no confidence at all!

With Qi Zhen's strength, how formidable did the strength have to be before it could make him say this kind of words?

Everyone present understood Qi Zhen very well, his confidence in alchemy, no one could smash it.

But now, Qi Zhen actually did not even dare to say that he had a 10% chance.

What kind of concept was this?

"This ... How is this possible? Big Brother, you're an existence that's going to inherit Ancestor Si Chen's mantle, so how can you possibly fail to deal with even a Six-star priest?" Qi Yun said with a look of disbelief.

Qi Zhen shook his head and said, "Prior to this, even if I knew that he's an Ancestor Realm powerhouse, I also wouldn't feel that he can pose any threat to me. But after witnessing his alchemy skills, I have no choice but to admit that he, this Second Sage, lives up to his name!"

Lives up to his name!

This was Qi Zhen's evaluation of Ye Yuan!

Everyone was taken aback by shock. When they knew that Ye Yuan was Second Sage, there was more contempt and disdain.

But now, Qi Zhen gave him such a high appraisal.

... ..

Following Ye Yuan's pill refinement going in-depth, one stream of flowing light after another flew out of the medicinal cauldron and converged into the stars, shattering and reassembling.

One light band after another was akin to the aurora; too beautiful to be absorbed all at once.

In the plaza, countless demons seemed to have been brought into the depths of the starry sky, roaming heaven and earth.

That kind of feeling made people feel enraptured.

No shocking and outrageous aura, and also did not raise a shocking commotion that caught people's eyes. Everyone happened so naturally.

Under the atmosphere that Ye Yuan created, people already forgot about Crimonsky, and forgot that they were still battling on alchemy.

They were only purely admiring, purely experiencing it.

This alchemy battle became Ye Yuan's one-man performance.

Crimonsky's Alchemy Dao aura became smaller and smaller. Finally, it became small until it could be overlooked.

What Qi Zhen said, he could feel it completely. Furthermore, he felt it even more vividly than Qi Zhen.

This was just a one-time textbook example. Ye Yuan was teaching him how to refine pills and not doing some alchemy battle.

Alchemy battle?

What alchemy battle was there still!

Crimonsky could not help smiling ruefully in his heart. It turned out that this was Second Sage's true strength!

Crimonsky could feel that Ye Yuan's realm was only a little higher than his.

But pill refinement had never been about just the realm.

Pill refinement was an extremely complicated process. Any minor detail could determine the quality of the medicinal pill in the end.

Clearly, Ye Yuan performed the other aspects of pill refinement to the limits outside of one's realm!

As long as his realm was there, even if Sacred Ancestor High Priest was here, there was no reason he could not have a battle!

Only at this moment did Crimonsky truly experience why Sacred Ancestor High Priest would confer Ye Yuan as Second Sage.

This kind of strength simply had no weaknesses to exploit!

Unless one completely crushed him in Alchemy Dao realm, otherwise, there wasn't the slightest chance of victory at all.

What was even scarier was that Ye Yuan was only less than 2000 years old!

While him?

He was called an alchemy genius, High Priest Redplume's genius, the young generation's disciples.

But compared to Ye Yuan, he was already an old man!

Ye Yuan's potential was simply unimaginable.

When everything settled down, that vast starry sea transformed into a formation diagram, and gradually integrated into the medicinal cauldron.

Pill formed!

People finally woke up from the shock. All of the gazes were gathered on that young figure on the stage.

"Marvelous work of art! Truly a marvelous work of art! Turns out that this is Lord Second Sage's true strength! The title of Second Sage lives up to reality as well as in name!"

"I finally understand why Sacred Ancestor High Priest conferred him as Second Sage."

"Although I couldn't understand Lord Second Sage's pill refinement at all, he's really very, very incredible!"

... ..

At this very moment, there was already no one who questioned Sacred Ancestor High Priest's decision anymore.

Ye Yuan defeated the same rank Crimonsky in a close to crushing manner.

Within the same generation, he was almost invincible!

If this kind of person was not fit to be called Second Sage, who was worthy?

Although there were many demon race priests present, some were even Six-star priests who were more or less the same as Ye Yuan.

But Ye Yuan's pill refinement, they could not understand at all.

Ye Yuan's realm was far higher than theirs.

However, this did not hinder them from feeling that Ye Yuan was remarkable. Because this kind of thing could not be faked, and it was clear at a glance.

Crimsonsky already gave up. There was no meaning at all to him continuing. Although these spirit medicines were very precious, he already lost the courage to carry on.

He slowly came before Ye Yuan, bowed all the way down, and said respectfully, "Crimsonsky overestimated his own ability and challenged Lord Second Sage. Lord Second Sage, please deal the punishment."

No one felt that Crimsonsky's action had anything inappropriate. On the contrary, they felt that it was natural and right.

Crimsonsky's strength going to challenge Ye Yuan could indeed be called overestimating his ability.

Although similarly Ancestor Realm, their true pill refining strength was not on the same level at all.

The current Crimsonsky already put away his arrogance long ago and was respectful like a little student in front of Ye Yuan.

Toward Ye Yuan, he already prostrated on all fours in admiration.

He had never thought that there was actually still such an existence among the young generation.

Actually, many people were clear that Sacred Ancestor High Priest would not shoot at random, but Ye Yuan was seriously too young, young until it made people unable to believe that he could become Sacred Ancestor High Priest.

Crimsonsky was likewise the same. Coupled with that he was High Priest Redplume's disciple, he was even more indignant about Ye Yuan riding on top of his master's head, that was why he would come and challenge Ye Yuan.

But now, he actually produced a trace of wavering towards his own master.

Ye Yuan was just roughly a thousand years old. Ten thousand years later, would his master really be Ye Yuan's match?

Crimsonsky did not know, but he knew that the Ye Yuan after ten thousand years would probably have flung him no idea how many streets behind.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Forget it, my realm is right here to see. So it's normal that you all have doubts. If there's someone who feels that this sage is unworthy of the title, you can still come and challenge me."

Everyone's faces turned slightly somber. Many people recalled making quite a number of malicious remarks about Ye Yuan previously, saying that Ye Yuan was unworthy of the title of Second Sage. Some even scolded very nastily, and could not help feeling ashamed at this time.

Crimsonsky hurriedly said, "Dare not, dare not! Second Sage's strength, even if my few senior apprentice brothers came, it's also merely thus. And they are only a little higher than Lord Second Sage's realm, that's all. After Lord Second Sage's realm is there, I'm afraid they won't be a match."