

## Medicine God 211

Chapter 211: Mo Yuntian!

"Ye Yuan!"

"Yuan-er!"

Ye Yuan facing off with a Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse, Ye Hang and the rest naturally would not really leave in peace.

Seeing Yao Qian who was drenched in blood, everyone was flabbergasted!

And at this moment, Ye Yuan was lying unconscious on the ground. Ye Hang and Huyan Yong wanted to head over to rescue him, but it was already too late.

An essence energy ball reached Ye Yuan in a blink of an eye, and he was already incapable of resisting at this moment.

Ye Hang shut his eyes painfully, not daring to witness the scene of his son being killed.

Right then, a silhouette appeared in front of Ye Yuan like a phantom and reached out to lightly tap the essence energy ball. It instantly vanished into nothingness.

Everyone was unbelievably shocked. A 28/29-year-old youth in azure clothing faced Yao Qian calmly and saved Ye Yuan!

This unexpected change caught everyone off guard. Who was this youth?

Huyan Yong's pupils constricted when he saw that youth and was immediately overjoyed.

With this person around, Ye Yuan should be safe and sound!

The azure clothed youth gave Yao Qian a slight salute and said with a faint smile, "Please calm your anger, Martial Uncle Yao. You've vented what you needed to vent, so don't kill, alright? In spite of everything, Ye Yuan is still a sect disciple."

Yao Qian had already calmed down currently too. But he gave a cold snort when he saw this youth and said, "What did you come for?"

The youth smiled and said, "Master heard that there are two Junior Apprentice Brothers with peerless talent and feel that it's more appropriate for them to join my Martial Hall. Hence, he explained to the Sect Master and ordered me to fetch the two Junior Apprentice Brothers into the sect."

"Humph! Using Sect Master to suppress me? I don't care about the two of them entering your Martial Hall, but Ye Yuan stole sect pill formulas and circulated them in the secular world. His crime is unforgivable and must be brought to the Pill Hall to be punished severely!" Yao Qian refused to give in at all.

"This matter is all conjectures by Martial Uncle. Ye Yuan has never left the State of Qin before since birth till now and has never been to the sect. How could he steal the pill formulas? I think that Junior

Apprentice Brother Ye must have had some other fortuitous encounter, that's how he obtained the pill formulas. How about this, Martial Uncle, I'll bring Junior Apprentice Brother Ye and Long Tang back to the Martial hall first. The pill formulas involve the rise and fall of the sect. Master will definitely take it up personally. After inquiring into the cause, he will naturally give an explanation to the Pill Hall." The azure clothed youth said neither humbly nor haughtily.

"No way! Ye Yuan is guilty and must be detained back to the sect!"

"Since that's the case, then this disciple will have to offend you!" the youth said calmly.

"You dare to attack me?"

"This disciple dare not. But Master's orders are hard to go against!"

"What a fine Mo Yuntian! To actually dare go against your superiors! I'll remember today's matters! I'll report this incident to the hall head and sect master. I want to see just what kind of accounting you all can give! Hao-er, let's go!" Yao Qian said furiously.

Finishing, Yao Qian brought along Yang Hao and left without even turning back.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Mo!" after Yao Qian left, Huyan Yong shouted rather agitatedly.

This Mo Yuntian was precisely that peerless genius who passed through the Nine Heavens Road a decade ago in the State of Qin's Dan Wu Academy and also Huyan Yong's fellow sect senior apprentice brother!

Ten years without meeting. The disparity between the two became greater and greater.

Mo Yuntian looked towards Huyan Yong. An astonished look flashed past his eyes. "Haven't met for a few years, to think that Junior Apprentice Brother Huyan actually broke through to the Crystal Formation Realm too! Felicitations!"

In his impression, Huyan Yong's natural endowments were not bad, but he should not have broken through to the Crystal Formation Realm so quickly. Huyan Yong's breakthrough speed was at least ten years ahead of what he imagined!

"Just good fortune! Many thanks for Senior Apprentice Brother Mo helping to save Ye Yuan. If not for you, Ye Yuan would most likely be killed by that dog fart elder already!"

As for his breakthrough, Huyan Yong did not wish to say too much. But thinking of Yao Qian, he was full of hatred.

That fellow concerned himself with the individual and not the matter! Causing a total upheaval to the situation in the State of Qin and almost killing Ye Yuan. How could he not hate?

Mo Yuntian waved his hands and said smilingly, "Ye Yuan is also my Junior Apprentice Brother in future. I'm here under Master's order. Saving him is expected. This isn't the place to talk. Let's head back to the academy first before continuing."

Finishing, Mo Yuntian looked at the unconscious Ye Yuan, his gaze revealing deep shock.

Mo Yuntian completely took in with his eyes the move Ye Yuan that used to deal with Yao Qian just now. It truly left him tremendously shocked.

A Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist could actually communicate with heaven and earth essence energy to use such a powerful move! Such talent could no longer be described using monstrous!

Although the heaven and earth essence energy that Ye Yuan could communicate with was very limited and not even worth mentioning to Sea Transformation Realm powerhouses, one must know that Ye Yuan was only Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm!

If he broke through to the Crystal Formation Realm in the future, just based on this move, it was sufficient to sweep away those martial artists in the same rank!

Even now, the average Crystal Formation Realm martial artist would absolutely not dare to let Ye Yuan complete this sort of move. Or else, they could only flee for their lives!

Earlier, Yao Qian suffered a loss in Ye Yuan's hands was still because his combat experience was too little, giving Ye Yuan the opportunity to complete his move.

If another martial artist were swapped in to do battle, they would definitely not give Ye Yuan this kind of chance.

The flaw of this move was that it consumed too much time.

Even so, the might of this move should not even appear on a Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist!

Also, Mo Yuntian clearly saw a shadow of the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art amidst the Thousand Flowing Petals, but the sword intent of the Thousand Flowing Petals was stronger than the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art!

After this child enters the sect, he would surely become the number one among the younger generation in the not too distant future!

.....

A group of people came to the Dan Wu Academy and settled down. Mo Yuntian took out two medicinal pills to give Ye Yuan and Ye Hang to eat.

Ye Hang's injuries regained control very rapidly. While Ye Yuan was remained unconscious, his complexion gradually turned for the better.

Yao Qian's attack was initially executed in haste and was also greatly exhausted by Ye Yuan's Thousand Flowing Petals. Hence, while Ye Yuan's injuries were severe, there was no danger to his life.

Afterward, Mo Yuntian went together with Huyan Yong to Jiang Yunhe's residence to pay respects.

When Mo Yuntian saw Jiang Yunhe, he gave a bow and said, "Yuntian pays respects to Lord Dean. Has Dean been well recently?"

"Haha! Well! Very well! Don't be too courteous, Yuntian! You're Hall Head Xiao's direct disciple now with a status that is much higher than mine. No need to pay such solemn respects." Seeing Mo Yuntian, Jiang Yunhe was clearly also beside himself with joy.

He had already been in position for over a dozen years and only nurtured this one talent. He would naturally regard him importantly.

Mo Yuntian smiled and said, "If not for the dean's nurturing, how can Yuntian have today? In this life, no matter where I go to, Dean Jiang will always be Yuntian's Lord Dean!"

"Haha, this dean is already satisfied that you have such sentiments. You coming to the State of Qin this time is under Hall Head Xiao's orders?"

"That's right. It's also fortunate that Master instructed Yuntian to come. Otherwise, our Tranquil Cloud Sect's losses this time would be too massive! Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's talent supersedes Yuntian's ten times, a hundred times over. If such a genius were to be ruined in Yao Qian's hands, it would undoubtedly be a catastrophe for the sect!"

After seeing Ye Yuan's Thousand Flowing Petals, Mo Yuntian also felt lingering fear in his heart. Such a matchless genius; once the sect lost him, they might not even find another one for a hundred years!

Chapter 212: Talk of Destiny

"Ye Yuan's talent is indeed monstrous, but to say that the sect losing him will be equivalent to a catastrophe? I'm afraid that it's a little exaggerated, right?" Hearing Mo Yuntian had such high appraisal of Ye Yuan, Jiang Yunhe was surprised.

Mo Yuntian shook his head and said, "That's because Dean didn't see the confrontation between him and Yao Qian! Just now, when he was facing off with Yao Qian, he used a sword move. This sword move was released through communicating with heaven and earth essence energy!"

Jiang Yunhe was greatly alarmed as he said, "What did you say? Communicating with heaven and earth essence energy? Did you see wrongly?"

Huyan Yong did not see what happened inside either. He was also dumbstruck hearing what Mo Yuntian said currently.

Mo Yuntian shook his head and said, "How can I? In reality, I initially wanted to intervene earlier, but when I saw Junior Apprentice Brother Ye use that move, I had the thought of observing the result. Also, Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's fighting talent is extremely outstanding. He could grasp the flaws of his opponent accurately and unleash his strength to the limits. That battle looked like Junior Apprentice Brother Ye lost, but the way I saw it, Junior Apprentice Brother Ye was the victor! If Junior Apprentice Brother Ye possessed Crystal Formation Realm strength, the one lying on the ground might just be Yao Qian."

Jiang Yunhe exchanged a glance with Huyan Yong and read the astonishment in the other person's eyes!

What concept was Mo Yuntian saying?

Sea Transformation Realm was an invincible existence above the Crystal Formation Realm!

Even if Yao Qian was the crummiest type of Sea Transformation Realm, he could absolutely sweep through Crystal Formation Realm powerhouses as well when facing them!

But Mo Yuntian said that as long as Ye Yuan had Crystal Formation Realm strength, he could defeat Yao Qian! Wasn't this sort of leaping ranks to battle too exaggerated?

"Also, if I saw correctly, Junior Apprentice Brother Ye must have obtained the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art complete inheritance on the Nine Heavens Road! However, his sword intent is not the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art, but is even higher rank than the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art! He should have completed a type of sword intent fusion! Such talent is likely no worse than Founding Father You Wuya!" Mo Yuntian continued.

Jiang Yunhe and Huyan Yong were horrifyingly shocked!

If it was really as Mo Yuntian said, then doesn't Ye Yuan already possess the potential to shatter the void and ascend to the Divine Realm?

To a sect like the Tranquil Cloud Sect, this was absolutely a tremendous lucky chance!

Everyone understood the logic of when a man attained the Dao, even his hen and dog became immortals too. If Ye Yuan could rise up, the Tranquil Cloud Sect would become one of the strongest sects in the entire Endless World!

Jiang Yunhe's expression suddenly became grave as he said, "Yuntian, if Ye Yuan truly has such talent, it might not be a good thing to the sect!"

Mo Yuntian was stunned when he heard that and could not help asking, "Why does Dean say so?"

"Talk of destiny is fleeting and ephemeral. But regardless whether it's to sects or martial artists themselves, destiny really exists! Whether a martial artist can have great accomplishments, first, we have to look at talent. But destiny is also very important! Back then, Ancestral Father You Wuya was said to have obtained a certain ancient inheritance, that's why he could rise against the heavens and become a legend of the Endless World."

Jiang Yunhe paused for a moment and continued. "It's the same thing for sects! A heaven-defying genius might be able to bring the sect to rise up powerfully, but the growth of a genius will surely incur many, many powerful foes! And these foes might not be something that the sect can withstand! A single misstep and it could very well be a cataclysmic disaster! This is the sect's destiny being insufficient to support the rise of this genius!"

Mo Yuntian kept silent and did not speak when he heard that. He nodded a short while later and said, "Listening to Dean saying this, it's true! Ever since Ye Yuan's sudden powerful rise, all he provoked were foes much more powerful than him! At present, he had just broken through to the Spirit Condensation Realm not long ago and actually provoked such a powerful figure like Yao Qian. Truly can't tell what kind of terrifying adversary he will incur in the future!"

"Even so, the sect can't abandon this chance! Everything is foreordained by the heaven! I believe that when ancestor passed Junior Apprentice Brother Ye the Canghua Sword, he also did not imagine that

this sword would actually save his life, right? Or perhaps, this is Ye Yuan's destiny, and also the fate of the Tranquil Cloud Sect!" Mo Yuntian said firmly.

"En? How so?" Jiang Yunhe asked in puzzlement.

Mo Yuntian smiled and said, "Do you know why Master sent me to the State of Qin?"

"Isn't it because Hall Head Xiao heard that Ye Yuan has astonishing talent, that's why he sent you here?" Jiang Yunhe said perplexedly.

"Haha, Master is the dignified Martial Hall Hall Head. There are many matters he needs to attend to every day, and he also has to cultivate. How would he have the energy to bother with the affairs of two geniuses from the secular world? Junior Apprentice Brother Ye is extraordinarily talented, so the sect sent Yao Qian over. But why would he make an unnecessary move like sending over Mo Yuntian?"

"Yeah. Putting it this way, it's indeed a little strange!"

"Do you all know the history of that spirit artifact in Ye Yuan's hands?"

Jiang Yunhe and Huyan Yong shook their heads at the same time. How would they know?

"That sword is called Canghua Sword. It's the lifeblood spirit artifact of the previous, previous generation Martial Hall Hall Head, Lu Yan! And Ancestor Lu Yan is Master's master! Tell me, how can he maintain his composure upon hearing the news of the Canghua Sword coming into being?" Mo Yuntian explained.

The pair came to a realization. Turns out that the sword in Ye Yuan's hands had such an origin!

"Then how did Hall Head Xiao know that Ye Yuan has the Canghua Sword?" Jiang Yunhe asked in confusion.

Xiao Jian did not even pay attention to secular world geniuses, so how could he pay attention to what kind of weapon was wielded by a State of Qin's genius?

Mo Yuntian gave a meaningful smile and said, "Speaking of that, it's all thanks to the Su Family!"

"Su Family? What's it got to do with them?"

"If my guess is correct, the Su Family members must have coveted the spirit artifact in Ye Yuan's hands. That's why they would inquire about the source of this sword. And Master just happened to find out about this matter and asked in detail, confirming that the spirit artifact in Ye Yuan's hands is the Canghua Sword! After Master knew about this news, he was unbelievably agitated. Hence, he sent me here to the State of Qin. As Ancestor Lu Yan's successor, Master naturally would not let him enter the Pill Hall. But he also didn't think that so many things would actually happen in the State of Qin."

"Su Yubai! Haha! The Su Family really lifted a stone to smash onto their own feet. It's clear that Ye Yuan is indeed somebody with a great destiny. Nobody can stop his rising momentum!" Jiang Yunhe shook his head and said with a laugh.

He truly did not think that there was actually such an intricate story in between.

Su Yubai's greed saved Ye Yuan instead. It was evident that everything was foreordained by heaven! Ye Yuan was not meant to die!

Mo Yuntian nodded and said, "Regardless where destiny and fate really exists, the sect has no reason to reject such a genius. Martial Uncle Sect Master, as well as many sect upper echelons, have not given up on their desire to return to the Northern Domain. Now that we can see hope for the sect, we naturally have to foster Junior Apprentice Brother Ye with all our power! I think that this ambition might not have been absent when Ancestor Lu Yan passed the Canghua Sword to Junior Apprentice Brother Ye!"

Chapter 213: Might of a Single Finger!

Several days later.

Barely any student was seen around the Dan Wu Academy; almost all of the students gathered at the plaza.

Ye Yuan had already recovered. This also represented that he and Long Tang were going to leave the Dan Wu Academy and officially enter the sect!

Ye Yuan initially want to leave low-key, but Jiang Yunhe suggested to organize a grand sending off assembly.

After all, this was the greatest event in the State of Qin's Dan Wu Academy in the past ten years. As the academy's dean, he naturally felt honored because of this.

Ye Yuan did not wish to put a damper on Jiang Yunhe's enthusiasm, so he agreed,

"I've long known that Ye Yuan was going to leave, but I didn't think that this day would arrive so quickly!"

"Yeah, this fellow is too terrifying. Simply in a different world from the rest of us. Only a larger stage can better showcase his talent."

"Ye Yuan entering the sect is something within expectations. But did you notice a strange phenomenon? Virtually all those who walked close with Ye Yuan remolded themselves completely!"

"Hearing you say this, it's really true! Teacher Feng, oops, should be Teacher Nanfeng has already broken through to the Alchemy Grandmaster realm. Senior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng has already broken through to the Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm and became the number one on the Martial Roll. Although Senior Apprentice Brother Long isn't that close with Ye Yuan, he himself also acknowledged that he could only make it through the Nine Heavens Road because of Ye Yuan. The most frightening is still Elder Huyan Yong. He actually broke through to the Crystal Formation Realm directly! Simply mind-blowing!"

"You missed out two other people! One is the rising new genius figure among the Earth rank students called Tang Yu. These few months, this Tang Yu advanced by leaps and bounds, breaking through from Fifth Level Essence Qi Realm all the way to Ninth Level Essence Qi Realm! I heard that he's going to take part in the Earth Rank Advancement Test very soon to become a Heaven Rank student! And he is the person who got to know Ye Yuan earliest! Another is Ye Yuan's father, Pavilion Lord Ye. Not only did Pavilion Lord Ye break through to the Second Level Crystal Formation Realm, he even broke through to middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster! Could it be that Ye Yuan's body has some magic?"

"Hearing you say this, I really regret it to death! If I knew it would be like this, I should have hugged Ye Yuan's thigh tightly! For all we know, I might also be able to become a Heaven rank student now, or maybe even become a Martial Roll expert!"

"Keep dreaming!"

Ye Yuan's rise could already be said to be a legend in the Dan Wu Academy.

Especially for those aristocrat students. Many of them knew that Ye Yuan went on a massacre in the capital and confronted a Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse face-on.

This courage and vigor, this strength, they could only look up to it in their lifetime.

Additionally, Huyan Yong had already succeeded Su Yubai's position at this time and became the Disciplinary Hall's First Elder!

Initially, with Huyan Yong's age, he had the opportunity to enter the sect. But he still chose to stay in the academy to assist the dean all the way until the dean returned to the sect.

Ye Yuan knew that Huyan Yong was brought up by Jiang Yunhe, so did not say anything. But he secretly made a resolution to help Jiang Yunhe get the Purple Center Soul Incantation as soon as possible.

One had to say, Jiang Yunhe had been completely absorbed in being the dean.

Throughout the entire process, each and every one of the students was like on stimulants. They treated Long Tang and Ye Yuan as idols and were determined to become a sect disciple!

The power of a role model was boundless, especially the role models by the side of the students.

The sending off assembly was coming to a close. Jiang Yunhe was about to announce the conclusion when Long Tang who had kept silent the whole time opened his mouth to speak at this time.

He went in front of Ye Yuan and said seriously, "Ye Yuan, I knew that you would eventually surpass me one day. But I didn't think that this day would come so quickly! Although I know that I'm not your match right now, I still wish to issue a challenge to you! I wonder if the agreed upon battle we had before is still counted?"

Towards Long Tang's actions, Ye Yuan was also somewhat surprised.

Indeed, Long Tang's current strength was already inadequate to threaten him. However, fighting with Long Tang was just exchanging pointers. Ye Yuan obviously could not bring out all of his cards like dealing with Su Yubai and Su Yulin.

However, regarding Long Tang's fixed match, Ye Yuan naturally had no reason to reject. Hence, he nodded and said, "It naturally counts! I've also been looking forward to this match with Senior Apprentice Brother Long!"

"Haha, now it should be me who's calling you Senior Apprentice Brother!" Long Tang said with a loud laugh.

"Haha, Senior Apprentice Brother is indeed magnanimous. You actually gave away this number one seat so happily." Facing Long Tang's forthrightness, Ye Yuan was also affected by it.



Long Tang shook his hands and said, "Before this, I didn't understand. But ever since watching you clear the Nine Heavens Road, I suddenly understood. This number one of the Martial Roll is actually the main culprit that was holding me back! The number one in the Dan Wu Academy; it's not about feeling cold or lonely from reaching an extremely high realm, but merely a frog at the bottom of a well! Only by continuously surpassing myself, chasing after the paramount martial Dao, that's what martial artists should do!"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Long's comprehension is exceedingly high. Just base on this aspect, it's already far surpassed most people! Come then, before heading for the sect, let us determine the number one on this Martial Roll!"

"Haha, come!"

The two of them were about to make a move when a silhouette shot up and stood in the middle of them.

Ye Yuan and Long Tang were stunned when they saw who it was. This person was none other than Wu Luochen!

Wu Luochen currently also broke through to the Third Level Spirit Condensation Realm and was officially ranked in the top five of the Martial Roll. In the Dan Wu Academy, that was an absolutely domineering existence.

"This isn't right, Senior Apprentice Brother Long! Ye Yuan and my arranged battle comes first; how can you cut the queue? This fight, let me go first!" Wu Luochen said with a displeased face.

Ye Yuan was stupefied when he heard Wu Luochen. Such a long time without meeting him, Ye Yuan forgot that he still had an arranged battle with him.

It was just that with his current strength, Wu Luochen probably could not even receive a single move. Did this fellow really not even have this bit of self-awareness?

"Ye Yuan, don't look at me with this sort of expression! I know that I already don't have the qualifications to be your opponent. Even Senior Apprentice Brother Long most likely doesn't have this qualification either. I just want to see how great the gap between us is. Then, I'll head down that direction and continuously break through realms!" Wu Luochen said.

Towards Wu Luochen's words, Long Tang did not refute anything.

He had also heard about the great battle in the capital. Ye Yuan's foe was a Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse! How could he rival a Spirit Condensation Realm who could cause a Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse to be injured?

When Ye Yuan heard that, he snickered in his heart. This Wu Luochen was really a martial fanatic. But this person was obsessed until it was adorable.

Speaking of which, back then when dealing with Su Yishan, he owed him a favor.

Thinking up to here, Ye Yuan smiled serenely and said, "Fine, under these circumstances, I'll only unleash one finger! If you can receive it, consider it my loss!"

"For real?" Wu Luochen asked disbelievingly.

Although he knew that Ye Yuan was very strong now, but to only use one finger to defeat him, wasn't this a little arrogant?

"Yes!"

"Okay! I'll let you see my, Wu Luochen's, power!" Finishing, Wu Luochen figure burst forth, shooting towards Ye Yuan with extreme speed!

Ye Yuan smiled calmly. Using his finger as a sword, an abnormally horrifying sword intent was released from his fingertip!

Chapter 214: Leaving Without Saying Goodbye

Sensing that horrifying sword intent, Wu Luochen face changed abruptly.

By the side, Long Tang's expression also changed.

Wu Luochen instinctively wanted to dodge this attack, but it was futile.

Wu Luochen only felt his eyes blur and Ye Yuan already arrived in front of him while he did not react at all. He only saw a sharp sword continuously becoming bigger and bigger in his eyes!

Swoosh!

Ye Yuan's sword finger stopped at Wu Luochen's glabella. The sword intent which was originally surging till it was suffocating vanished with a trace all of a sudden as if it had never appeared before.

Drip!

A drop of sweat flowed down Wu Luochen's forehead and dripped on the floor.

"I . . . I lost!" Wu Luochen said dryly.

"No way? Ye-Ye Yuan is already powerful to such an extent? Did you see how he made his move just now?"

"I completely didn't see it! It was like he teleported in front of Wu Luochen and then Wu Luochen admitted defeat! Is this really the strength of a Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist? We are on completely different levels than he is!"

"This is simply incomprehensible! Ye Yuan is clearly only Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm, while Wu Luochen is Third Level Spirit Condensation Realm. Even if Wu Luochen isn't his match, then disparity should be this great, right? Wu Luochen basically couldn't fight back at all! If that were a life and death match just now, Wu Luochen would be killed instantly!"

"This non-human being simply cannot be measured using common sense."

That attack just now, the students did not even see how Ye Yuan made his move.

They were the same as Wu Luochen. They only felt a blur in front of their eyes, and Wu Luochen was defeated.

Mo Yuntian watched this scene and nodded to himself. He said to Jiang Yunhe, "Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's attainments in Sword Dao is far above mine. That finger just now was wielded freely as he wished. When he unleashed his finger, sword qi billowed to the skies. When he kept away his finger, the clouds were thin and the breeze gentle. This kind of wielding heavy as if it were light is not something that a young man should have. If not for Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's bone age is only around 15 years old, I might even suspect whether or not he's an old monster who has been developing Sword Dao for hundreds of years!"

"Haha, yes! Ye Yuan is already like a crane among chickens in the academy. Even the number one on the Martial Roll, Long Tang, cannot even withstand a single blow in front of him. Even if he doesn't enter the sect, being in the academy has lost all meaning," Jiang Yunhe said smilingly.

Ye Yuan looked at Wu Luochen and said with a beam, "Senior Apprentice Brother Wu's Dao Heart is firm. Truly praiseworthy! That finger just now, just take it as a parting gift that I give Senior Apprentice Brother Wu."

Ye Yuan's finger earlier did not use full strength. He was only demonstrating to Wu Luochen what was called concept!

Ye Yuan's realm was beyond Wu Luochen's wildest imaginations. He incorporated his own understanding towards Heavenly Dao in a very shallow manner into this finger. As for how much Wu Luochen could comprehend, it would depend on his fortune.

Even though it was only a very tiny portion, it was enough for Wu Luochen to use his entire life.

Wu Luochen's entire body trembled when he heard this. His mind involuntarily recalled Ye Yuan's finger just now, as if faintly grasping something, yet like not grabbing anything, akin to the moon's reflection in the water.

Ye Yuan smiled lightly and did not interrupt Wu Luochen. Instead, he turned to Long Tang and said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Long, our turn."

Who knew that Long Tang would shake his head instead and said, "No need to compete, I already know the distance between us. That finger just now, I simply have no way of cracking it. Also, I know that you did not use full strength! However, that finger just now is even more powerful than the concept I comprehended on the Nine Heavens Road. I also received no little benefits!"

The students were initially still looking forward to a great battle but did not think that it would actually conclude in such a manner.

From start to end, only Ye Yuan executed a finger, and the dust settled.

However, after the students dispersed, Wu Luochen remained at the plaza still, unmoving like a statue.

Every day, when people walked by this place, they would use curious eyes to size up Wu Luochen. But Dean instructed that no one was allowed to disturb him. Naturally, there would not be anybody who would go up and speak to him.

Just like that, Wu Luo Chen stood in the plaza for seven days!

After seven days, Wu Luo Chen suddenly lifted his head to the skies and gave a long howl. With a wave of his hand, he unleashed a punch, and it actually gave off the sound of dragons and tigers roaring.

Only to hear a boom, a stone lion in the plaza was disintegrated into dust by this punch of his through the air!

The students passing by suddenly saw this scene and were amazed by this.

Starting from that day forth, Wu Luo Chen would surpass Zuo Bugui without contest and become number one on the Martial Roll!

Of course, this was the afterward.

After the sending-off assembly, Ye Yuan returned to the capital and prepared to bid his parents farewell.

But after heading back to the capital, Ye Yuan did not see Ye Hang and wife. Instead, Manager Feng San gave him a letter. The letter was written in Ye Hang's handwriting.

Ye Yuan opened the letter dubiously and started reading.

Yuan-er, forgive us for leaving without saying goodbye. In truth, Father did not tell you this whole time, but your mother and I are not people of the Southern Domain, but from the Northern Domain. These few years, Father has always been worried about your growth, so I suppressed the thoughts of returning to the Northern Domain. To think that you'd profit from the misfortune of being poisoned the previous time and could already grow to be a man that can take charge of a front within a few short months, Father is very gratified.

Now that you've already entered the sect and the State of Qin's affairs has concluded, Father is already completely reassured to return to the Northern Domain. Your mother and I have to return to the Northern Domain because of some things. I've already handed the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion over to the Imperial Family to manage. 60% of all the income will be under your name. In addition, if you have any needs, you can raise it up to His Majesty. He will handle it. You just cultivate in peace in the Tranquil Cloud Sect. In the future, after your mother and I finished our matters, we'll naturally come and look for you.

After reading Ye Hang's letter, Ye Yuan's brows knitted together.

Although Ye Hang did not mention in the letter what he was going to the Northern Domain to do, Ye Yuan could sense that the thing he was going to do was probably not so simple.

Otherwise, Father and Mother would not use this sort of method to say goodbye to him.

Linking it to some news he heard from Nanfeng Yi, Ye Hang and Ren Hongling were being hunted down in the State of Yan back then. From this, it could be seen that they could very well have a powerful enemy. Or else, they would not have come to the Southern Domain from the distant Northern Domain.

"Young Master, something happened to Owner? When can he come back?" Seeing Ye Yuan remain silent, Feng San could not help opening his mouth to ask.

"It's fine. They have something and need to go on a long trip. They probably can't return within a short period of time. In the future, there will be nobody from our Ye Family in the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion. We'll have to trouble Manager Feng to take care of it," Ye Yuan said with a smile.

"What are you saying, Young Master. Fragrant Medicine Pavilion is just like my home to me, Old Feng. After Owner comes back, I'll definitely give him back a proper and intact Fragrant Medicine Pavilion!" Feng San said.

"Haha, then thank you very much, Manager Feng. Since Father and Mother have already left, I won't stay either. I'll set off for the Tranquil Cloud Sect right away. Till we meet again, Manager Feng!" Ye Yuan waved goodbye to Feng San.

Feng San watched Ye Yuan's distant back view, tears flowing from his aged eyes.

In a blink of an eye, the Ye Family household became empty.

#### Chapter 215: Sect Protecting Grand Array

Outside the capital, when Ye Yuan saw Nanfeng Ruoqing and Nanfeng Zhirou, he could not help being stupefied.

"Ye Yuan, you're really cold-blooded and heartless. You didn't even come and inform us before leaving!" Nanfeng Zhirou said huffily.

Ye Yuan smiled bitterly when he saw the situation and said, "Teacher Nanfeng, Senior Apprentice Sister, I was just afraid of not doing things properly, causing grief and pain from bidding farewell. That's why I left without telling the two of you. I didn't think that you two would actually come to send me off."

"Humph! Who came to send you off? We're here to see Senior Apprentice Brother Mo off!" Nanfeng Zhirou said.

Ye Yuan gave a faint smile. This lass really wanted to save face. To actually use this sort of method to deal with it. Didn't it seem too childish?

"Like that huh. I wonder what Senior Apprentice Sister is looking for Senior Apprentice Brother Mo for?" Ye Yuan asked.

"Tch, seeing your look of disbelief, you go and ask Senior Apprentice Brother Mo!"

Ye Yuan was stupefied. Looking at this lass's confident appearance, could it be that they really came to look for Mo Yuntian?

Nanfeng Ruoqing smiled and said, "You little girl, you really like to keep people guessing! Ye Yuan, we're actually preparing to go with you to the Tranquil Cloud Sect!"

"With Junior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng's Alchemy Dao standards, she could have actually entered the sect long ago. But she chose to stay in the academy for the State of Qin's Imperial Family. Now that the State of Qin's matters has concluded, she can also leave in peace. As for Nanfeng Zhirou, she's entering the sect under a retainer identity," Mo Yuntian explained.

Ye Yuan came to a realization after hearing this.

Thinking about it, Nanfeng Ruoqing's Alchemy Dao standards were not inferior to Yang Hao's. Since Yang Hao could become a core disciple, then she naturally had this qualification too.

Furthermore, under Ye Yuan's guidance, Nanfeng Ruoqing's Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique was already at the entry-level stage. In terms of alchemy, she likely tossed Yang Hao far behind her already.

Ye Yuan knew that every core disciple could bring five retainers into the sect. Lu-er was also brought along under the retainer status.

Speaking of Lu-er, the frost poison in her body was already temporarily suppressed by the Essence Yang Pill. But with Ye Yuan's present strength, he was still unable to completely remove the root of the frost poison.

Hence, Lu-er still could not cultivate for the time being.

"So that's the case! Then didn't Teacher Nanfeng become Senior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng? Well, this way, I have an additional martial niece. Thinking about it, it's not too bad," Ye Yuan said smilingly.

"Hehe. Elder Sister Nanfeng became a generation younger instantly. How pitiful!" Lu-er could not resist covering her mouth to giggle.

Nanfeng Zhirou was so angry that she glared with round eyes and said furiously, "Who's your martial niece? I'm going to fight it out with you, Ye Yuan!"

Nanfeng Zhirou drew her sword and stabbed. Ye Yuan lightly dodged it. Now, forget about Nanfeng Zhirou joking around, even if she used her full strength, she also could not stab Ye Yuan.

Nanfeng Ruoqing smiled and said, "Alright, Zhirou. Senior Apprentice Brother Mo is still here, don't make a fool of yourself! Moreover, what Ye Yuan said is right. According to seniority, you're indeed his martial niece now."

Nanfeng Zhirou also knew that she could not beat Ye Yuan and said angrily, "Humph! I don't want to be his martial niece!"

After a round of quarreling, Nanfeng Zhirou refused to call Ye Yuan as Martial Uncle no matter what.

Mo Yuntian opened his mouth to say, "All right, it's getting late. Let's be on our way."

Finishing, Mo Yuntian casually waved. A small-scale flying boat appeared in front of everyone. This was a flying spirit artifact which could accommodate around ten people.

The group boarded the flying vessel and set off for the Tranquil Cloud Sect.

.....

After two days, the flying boat landed at a mountain with abundant spiritual qi.

This place was endowed with natural spirits and had multiple ranges of mountains; just like a mortal world paradise.

The flying boat landed directly at the foot of the mountain. Mo Yuntian put away the flying boat and said to everyone, "This place is the Spirit Blessing Mountain, and also the location of the sect. Sect disciples are not to fly through the air in the sect without permission. Therefore, we can only land here and walk on foot up the mountain."

"So this place is Spirit Blessing Mountain! I've been looking forward to this place since young, this is the first time I've come here! The heaven and earth essence energy in this place is so abundant, much stronger than at the Dan Wu Academy!" Nanfeng Zhirou exclaimed in surprise after sensing it.

"The sect has a Sect Protecting Grand Array. Within the grand array, there's a Spirit Gathering Formation. The essence energy here is naturally much richer than other places," Ye Yuan said nonchalantly.

Mo Yuntian revealed a surprised look. "Junior Apprentice Brother Ye even knows array formations? To actually see through the illusion at a glance!"

"Know a little bit. I can sense the power of array formations. But as for what formations, I can't tell," Ye Yuan said.

In reality, Ye Yuan saw through it with one look. This array formation was called Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array, a Quasi-Tier 5 array formation. It was just that it wasn't that good to behave overly monstrous in front of Mo Yuntian, which was why he pretended he did not know.

When Mo Yuntian heard Ye Yuan say this, his surprise lessened a little.

This Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's talent in the Martial Dao was astonishing while his attainments in Alchemy Dao were extremely high. If he even knew array formations, then it was too monstrous.

"This is my Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array, Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array, a Quasi-Tier 5 array formation. Its power is extremely great! The average Soul Sea Realm powerhouse is unable to break this formation." Speaking of the Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array, Mo Yuntian was also rather proud.

Hearing Mo Yuntian's introduction, Nanfeng Ruoqing and niece revealed astonished looks.

Soul Sea Realm powerhouse was something of the legends to them! But such a powerhouse was actually unable to break the Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array! The might of this grand array could be seen!

But Ye Yuan remained calm and composed and did not say anything. But he was somewhat disapproving of Mo Yuntian's words in his heart.

No idea which idiot laid out this array formation, simply full of loopholes!

After Ye Yuan's slight observation, he discovered at least seven or eight places where the grand array was slightly weaker. If he had Sea Transformation Realm strength, breaking this array formation would be like playing around, why would there be the need for a Soul Seal Realm powerhouse to break the formation?

The so-called Quasi-Tier 5 array formation basically represented the pinnacle power of Tier 4 array formations.

That was also to say, even if the person breaking the array had peak Soul Sea Realm strength, they could forget about forcefully breaking this array formation!

But Ye Yuan reckoned that for the current sect protecting array, as long as the person breaking the array had middle-stage Soul Seal Realm strength, they could completely break it apart forcefully!

Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array belonged to the peak existences among Quasi-Tier 5 array formations. A fine and proper sect protecting array was laid out in such a manner, one could only say that the level of the person who set up the formation was too low.

This array at present, as long as the opposing party brought along a Tier 4 array formation master, it could be broken very easily.

If Ye Yuan laid out this grand array, forget about peak Soul Seal Realm powerhouses, even half-step Divine Traversing Realm powerhouses could only return defeated!

However, Ye Yuan naturally would not say these things to Mo Yuntian so as to avoid being overly shocking.

The Tranquil Cloud Sect had already set up their sect here for a thousand years already, and it had been safe and sound the entire time. Though this array formation was slightly inferior, it did not seem to be too much of an issue.

Furthermore, it could be seen from this Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array that the Tranquil Cloud Sect's foundation was profoundly deep.

"All right, you guys follow me up the mountain." Mo Yuntian brought the few people and headed up the mountain.

"Good day, Senior Apprentice Brother Mo!" the disciple on duty guarding the gate took the initiative to go up and salute when he saw Mo Yuntian.

Mo Yuntian nodded and said, "I'm under Master's orders to fetch Junior Apprentice Brother and Sisters from the secular world up the mountain. This is the permit."

The gatekeeping disciple took over the permit, used divine sense to sweep over it before returning to Mo Yuntian and opening up the path, saying, "If you please, Senior Apprentice Brother Mo."

Chapter 216: Put up with It a Little

"Who's that young man? A Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm actually have to trouble Senior Apprentice Brother Mo to personally fetch him from the secular world?"

"Yeah. A Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm, even being an outer-sect disciple is enough for him to choke on. Senior Apprentice Brother Mo actually went to receive him personally. Most likely, it's due to ties from higher-ups, right?"



"Heh heh, for sure! But entering the sect with this bit of strength, he will probably be eliminated very soon, right? These nobility children from the secular world probably don't know the cruelty in the sects and even believe that this place is like those mediocre talents in the secular world!"

"However, those two ladies are really like celestial fairies! If I can get close to them, ask me to die and I'll also be willing! It's just, I wonder if they are going to enter the Pill Hall or Martial Hall."

"Yeah, really too beautiful. Just now, I stared until I couldn't pull my eyes away. But such ravishing beauties, it wouldn't be our turn no matter what. You'd better not think too much."

When the two disciples on duty saw Ye Yuan's realm, belittling mentality was naturally born.

In the Dan Wu Academy, Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm was already a very powerful existence. But in the sect, it was not even fit to carry shoes for others. They naturally felt that Ye Yuan only got in through some sect upper echelon relations.

Ye Yuan and co walked for roughly two hours along the mountain path before finally seeing the dense architectural complexes.

Other than Ye Yuan, the rest were filled with curiosity towards sect life and could not resist looking around.

Right at this moment, a disciple looking young man walked over and gave Mo Yuntian a salute, saying, "Senior Apprentice Brother Mo!"

"Zhang Jing huh, perfect. These few people are Junior Apprentice Brothers and Sister from the State of Qin's Dan Wu Academy. Come and get to know each other," Mo Yuntian said.

Mo Yuntian introduced both parties to each other. Ye Yuan and the others also greeted Zhang Jing.

This Zhang Jing had Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm strength. His ranking among core disciples was even quite near the front.

When Zhang Jing heard Mo Yuntian's introduction, he said in surprise, "Junior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng is already a high-rank Alchemy Master at such a young age. Even among the Pill Hall's core disciples, your strength is rather uncommon. Why did you only enter the sect today?"

He directly neglected Long Tang and Ye Yuan. Not that he was enamored by Nanfeng Ruoqing's beauty, but because Long Tang and Ye Yuan's realms were too low.

Such meager strength, they were basically existences at the bottom level in the sect.

And Ye Yuan's strength was most likely scrapping the bottom of the barrel among outer-sect disciples.

Hence, as he saw it, Mo Yuntian naturally went to personally fetch this beautiful junior apprentice sister.

Sect disciples were not very concerned with secular world matters. Regarding the matter of Ye Yuan and Long Tang clearing the Nine Heavens Road, there were scarcely any people who knew in the sect. Zhang Jing obviously did not know either.

Yang Hao only knew because Yao Qian played the role as envoy this time.

He ran into a stone wall in the secular world. After returning, he naturally would not go spreading it around.

Nanfeng Ruoqing smiled and said, "Because there were still some matters to deal with in the secular world, that's why I delayed for some time."

"So that's the case! But Junior Apprentice Sister don't have to worry, with your strength, you'll be able to stand firm in the Pill Hall very soon. By then, all of us senior apprentice brothers will probably have to rely on you, Junior Apprentice Sister," Zhang Jiang said with a grin.

As a matter of fact, within the Tranquil Cloud Sect, the number of people in the Pill Hall was much lesser compared to the Martial Hall, but their position supersedes the Martial Hall.

Everyone could become a martial artist, but not everyone could become an alchemist.

Especially in the Tranquil Cloud Sect which was established with medicinal pills, the position of alchemists was even higher!

The reason was none other than martial artists could not steer clear from medicinal pills. The Martial Hall naturally could not separate from the Pill Hall either as well. Even today's Martial Hall Head, Xiao Jian, also does not dare to say he's not reliant on the Pill Hall.

Therefore, Zhang Jing befriending Nanfeng Ruoqing here was not only because she was pretty, but because she was a high-rank Alchemy Master with huge potential!

With Nanfeng Ruoqing's age, to be able to cultivate to such a realm in the secular world, her future accomplishments would definitely be extraordinary. Building good relations with her now was obviously not a bad thing.

However, while Zhang Jing was flattering Nanfeng Ruoqing, Nanfeng Ruoqing's gaze would dart towards Ye Yuan either intentionally or unintentionally.

If not for Yao Qian offending Ye Yuan, he would probably sweep through those so-called geniuses if he went to the Pill Hall, right?

"Senior Apprentice Brother is too kind, Ruoqing doesn't deserve it." Nanfeng Ruoqing smiled faintly and expressed humility in an impeccable manner.

Mo Yuntian saw that Zhang Jing made an error in judgment but did not expose it.

Strength had to be proven by one's self. Other people's oral narrative might not be convincing.

With the strength of Ye Yuan's talent, he would naturally not fall and die among the masses. In future, Zhang Jing will see it for himself.

"Zhang Jing, I still have to report back to Master. You arrange a place for the new Junior Apprentice Brothers and Sister on my behalf then," Mo Yuntian said.

"Alright. Just go ahead Senior Apprentice Brother, I'll settle it."

"Hmm, place Junior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng in the Pill Barracks, Long Tang in the Human Barracks. As for Junior Apprentice Brother Ye . . ." Speaking until here, Mo Yuntian fell silent for a moment, appearing to be considering how to place Ye Yuan.

"Don't worry, Senior Apprentice Brother, I'll help Junior Apprentice Brother Ye arrange for a nice place in the outer-sect." Zhang Jing followed up.

The way Zhang Jing saw it, Ye Yuan's age was too young. This cultivation realm was definitely piled up using medicinal pills, and his strength must be very appalling. It was impossible for him to be a core disciple.

Hence, the way Zhang Jing saw Ye Yuan was around the same as the disciples on duty at the gate.

He thought that Mo Yuntian was contemplating how to consider Ye Yuan's face so as not make him look too bad.

Unexpectedly, Mo Yuntian waved his hand and said, "You're mistaken. Junior Apprentice Brother Ye is a core disciple. How can he be placed in the outer-sect? How about this, Junior Apprentice Brother Ye will have to put up with it a little and be placed in the Earth Barracks for the time being."

Zhang Jing was frozen in place when he heard that and did not react for a long time.

Put up with it a little? Earth Barracks? Senior Apprentice Brother Mo was not having a fever, was he?

Placing a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm little rookie in the Earth Barracks was even making him suffer?

The residences of the Tranquil Cloud Sect's core disciples were separated into three levels: Heaven Barracks, Earth Barracks, and Human Barracks.

The movements in the Human Barracks residences was the greatest because there were frequently people who were eliminated to the outer-sect among them.

The Earth Barracks was relatively stable. The strength of these people was around the middle among the core disciples. Zhang Jing was staying in the Earth Barracks.

The Heaven Barracks was the preparatory camp for elite disciples. Every one of the students here had the qualifications to aim for elite disciple!

Of course, it was just qualifications. Becoming an elite disciple was too difficult!

Even if there were elite disciples who were eliminated and entered core disciple, they could charge back very quickly. This was the gap between elite disciples and core disciples!

And within the Heaven Barracks, other than a few very monstrous peak Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, virtually all of them were half-step Crystal Formation Realm existences!

This Ye Yuan was only Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm and was going to stay in the same camp as him? You got to joking!

"Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, you don't have any complaint about me placing you so, right?" Mo Yuntian asked.

"All according to Senior Apprentice Brother Mo's arrangements," Ye Yuan said.

"En, since that's the case, then I'll make a move first."

"Goodbye, Senior Apprentice Brother."

Mo Yuntian left leisurely, leaving Zhang Jing who was in an utter state of confusion.

Chapter 217: The Terrifying Purple Center Soul Incantation

"Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang, shouldn't we go?" Ye Yuan reminded when he saw Zhang Jing still in a daze.

Only now did Zhang Jing startle like waking from a dream as he repeatedly nodded, saying, "Oh, okay, okay, I'll bring you all to collect your identity tokens first."

Zhang Jing swept a glance over the few people's faces and could not help being secretly dejected.

Could it be that these people did not know the difference between the Human Barracks and Earth Barracks? Or else, why would there be no reaction at all?

Ignoring Long Tang, even Nanfeng Ruoqing's niece was already Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. Ye Yuan being assigned to the Earth Camp by Senior Apprentice Brother Mo, did they not have any thoughts about it at all?

Musing over it, Zhang Jing could only place this sort of abnormal reaction on their ignorance.

He even wondered if Ye Yuan had intentionally offended Senior Apprentice Brother Mo, which was why Senior Apprentice Brother Mo would use this kind of method to screw him over.

No matter what, since Senior Apprentice Brother Mo said so, he just has to do it.

Zhang Jing brought everyone to retrieve their respective tokens before sending Nanfeng Ruoqing into the Human Barracks first.

"You guys store the identity tokens well. Not only do they show your identities, but they are also an indispensable item when doing things in the sect. Not only are there detailed information about you on it, but there are also even sect contribution points belonging to you. In the Tranquil Cloud Sect, secular world wealth is utterly useless. All of your actions are closely linked to contribution points! Cultivation venue, medicinal pills, medicinal herbs, cultivation techniques, weapons, and so on, all require contribution points to exchange. In other words, without points, you'll find it hard to even move an inch forward!" Zhang Jing expounded.

Ye Yuan inserted his divine sense into the identity token, and as expected, he saw his personal particulars and points.

"En? There are 100 points in my token. Could this be the original points?" Ye Yuan inquired.

Nanfeng Ruoqing and Long Tang also inserted their divine sense into the token and as expected, saw that they also had 100 points.

Zhang Jing nodded and said, "That's right. No matter what rank of disciple one is, as long as you enter the sect, you'll have 100 points. But honestly speaking, these 100 points are only a little better than nothing."

"Oh? Why is that so?" Ye Yuan asked curiously

Zhang Jing smiled and said, "Take cultivation sites for example. The cultivation venues in the sect are divided into A-grade, B-grade, C-grade, and D-grade tiers. The lowest tier, D-grade cultivation room, requires the consumption of 10 points per day's use! C-grade cultivation rooms are 50 points per day, B-grade cultivation rooms are 100 points per day, while the highest A-grade cultivation rooms are 200 points per day! 100 points are only enough to cultivate in B-grade cultivation rooms for one day."

Everyone came to a realization. Only now did they know that these 100 points were simply just to dismiss beggars.

It seemed like the first thing after entering the sect was not to cultivate, but to earn points.

Or else, without points equals no cultivation resources. No cultivation resources mean falling behind others. Falling behind others means being eliminated!

This was a vicious cycle!

"May I ask Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang how do we get points?" Long Tang who remained silent the entire time asked a question.

"After all of you settle down, you can go to the Support Star Pavilion to take a look. There are detailed lists of how to obtain points. One look and you'll know. All in all, if you want to obtain points, then you have to perform a certain level of contribution to the sect and use your contribution to exchange for points. To us, Martial Hall disciples, the way the majority of the people get points is to receive sect missions. After completing the mission, there will be a certain point reward." Zhang Jing did not get annoyed but explained patiently.

Nanfeng Ruoqing asked with a smile, "I wonder how many points Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang has?"

Zhang Jing had a faint smile as he said, "My points aren't considered much among core disciples, just barely 10 thousand points only."

Even though Zhang Jing said it very modestly, anyone could sense that pride.

Although Ye Yuan did not know if 10 thousand points was a lot or not, he could tell from Zhang Jing's tone that this was already quite a number.

Points was a consumable, meant to be spent. For Zhang Jing to be able to save so many points, it was already evident that he was very amazing.

Ye Yuan suddenly thought of something and asked Zhang Jing. "Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang, I wonder how many points are needed to exchange for the Purple Center Soul Incantation?"

Zhang Jing was stunned, but he still answered. "The Purple Center Soul Incantation and the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art, these two sets of cultivation skills are the supreme treasures of the sect. The

points required are extremely terrifying! The Purple Center Soul Incantation is split into upper and lower volumes. In total, it requires two million points!"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath. Even if they did not have much of a general idea towards points right now, they also knew that these two million points were a horrifying number.

Ye Yuan's eyes narrowed and asked again, "Does it mean that the lower volume of the Purple Center Soul Incantation requires one million points?"

Zhang Jing shook his head and said, "Not one million, but 1.4 million! The second half of the Purple Center Soul Incantation is extremely profound, therefore, the points to exchange for it is even more!"

Ye Yuan finally understood why Jiang Yunhe stayed in that sort of place like the State of Qin for over a decade.

"Many thanks to Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang for resolving my doubts."

"No need to be courteous."

Even though he did not show anything on the surface, Zhang Jing was still rather critical towards Ye Yuan's questions.

This young man was reaching way beyond his grasp. Only at the Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm and he was already thinking about exchanging for the lower half of the Purple Center Soul Incantation. One had to know that it was because there were many Alchemy Grandmasters in the sect who were unable to come up with the points, that was why they remained stuck in that realm!

Furthermore, as a Martial Hall disciple, shouldn't he exchange for the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art? Could it be that this Ye Yuan was even thinking about becoming an alchemist?

Typical case of ignoring one's proper occupation!

He obviously did not know that Ye Yuan had long integrated the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art into his own sword intent.

In a blink, they arrived at the Pill Barracks. Zhang Jing brought Nanfeng Ruoqing and Nanfeng Zhirou to settle the relevant matters, and the group got up and left.

Then after, they sent Long Tang to the Human Barracks. Zhang Jing, Ye Yuan, and Lu-er, the trio reached the Earth Barracks at last.

But once they entered the Earth Barracks, many curious eyes started to size up Ye Yuan.

"Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, that south-east room will be your residence in the future. The Earth Barracks have always been more tensed. The location of that house is not great, but you just make do with it first," Zhang Jing pointed to a courtyard in the south-eastern direction and said.

"No worries. It's been tough on you along the way, Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang. Thank you very much," Ye Yuan said.

While Ye Yuan knew that this Zhang Jing was kind of looking down on him, he would not mind other people's looks. After all, he worked hard the entire time, giving thanks was still necessary.

Bidding farewell to Zhang Jing, Ye Yuan brought Lu-er along and was about to enter the house when several people blocked the path.

"I heard that our Earth Barracks has a newcomer. Looks like it's you."

The one speaking was an 18 or 19-year-old youth, peak Sixth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. This was already an exceedingly monstrously existence in the State of Qin.

However, Ye Yuan reckoned that his strength was likely at the bottom in this Earth Barracks.

"Move aside!" The other party clearly did not approach with good intentions, so he obviously did not need to be polite either.

"Hahaha! He's telling me to move aside? A brat that is even inferior to an outer-sect disciple actually told me to make way! Hahaha!"

Several people burst into laughter as they clearly felt that Ye Yuan's joke was hilarious to the max.

Chapter 218: Sent Flying!

"Hahaha, could it be that nobody told you the first thing to do when you enter the Earth Barracks is to pay respects to our Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng? Want to enter ? Pay respects to our Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng first before talking!" somebody said by the side.

This Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng was called Ceng Yu, a local tyrant in the Earth Barracks!

Of course, his overbearingness was only targeted towards those disciples weaker than him, or those disciples that had just entered the Earth Barracks.

For disciples like Zhang Jing, he would obviously keep a respectful distance away.

Ceng Yu looked at Ye Yuan placidly and said mockingly, "Want to tell me to move aside? Sure. That will have to depend on whether or not you have the capabilities to tell me to move aside. If you don't have the abilities, then you'll stay in that house over there. That's the place you should be staying in."

Ye Yuan followed the direction he pointed to and looked over, but it was a hut. With any surprise, it should be the place for firewood and such.

Zhang Jing had not walked far away yet and naturally saw this scene. But he did not plan on going over to help Ye Yuan. He also really wanted to see just what areas he surpassed others in, to actually make Senior Apprentice Brother Mo send him directly to the Earth Barracks.

If things really became out of hand, he would naturally come forward to help Ye Yuan sweep away these flies.

However, if Ye Yuan was purely just a loser, then whether or not he came forward was another matter altogether. That would mean that Senior Apprentice Brother Mo was only just screwing with Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan shook his head and sighed lightly. He said with a helpless face, "Is there no third path that I can choose?"

Ceng Yu chortled with laughter and said, "Yes! Of course, there is! I'm the most reasonable!"

Ye Yuan did not speak but waited for Ceng Yu to continue talking.

"Looking at your appearance, you should have just entered, right? As long as you hand over 100 points, you can stay here tonight for one night. How's that? This price is still very reasonable, yeah? Not only today. It will be like this in the future too. Every 100 points, one night. If you don't hand it over, also not an issue. Stay in the hut!" Ceng Yu had a sincere face and looked as if he was a philanthropist.

Truthfully, students who just entered the Earth Barracks being bullied by this group of people was a recurring event.

Relying on extorting newcomers, Ceng Yu's and his gang's points had always been decent. Their lives in the Earth Barracks were rather pleasant.

Of course, only this sort of people like him that was the classical case of not desiring to move up and did not have much room for improvement would do this kind of things.

It was because Ceng Yu could not advance and could not move down that he would choose such a method.

On this aspect, the sect's management was not much different from the Dan Wu Academy. As long as one did not violate sect rules and did not cause death, nobody would bother with you being a little tyrannical.

The martial artist world had always been about talking with strength.

Ye Yuan did not get angry. On the contrary, Ceng Yu's words made his eyes light up as he asked curiously, "Points can be transferred privately?"

"Of course! As long as you're willing, you can use soul force to transfer the points in your identity token to my token. Such actions are one-way and must be out of your own willingness. How about it? Let's begin?" Ceng Yu did not think too much and just explained away.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Okay, let's start!"

Ceng Yu smirked and fished out his own identity token. He said with a smile, "A man who can recognize the present situation is a great man. I admire you very much, boy! On the account that you're so forthright, I'll give you a 20% discount in the future. One night, 80 points!"

Ceng Yu initially thought that he would need to expend some effort, but who knew that this punk was a loser who directly conceded.

But thinking about it, Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm matching up with him, one fight was enough for him to lie in bed for half a month. It was naturally not more worthwhile than just directly giving the points.

Protecting one's interest and staying away from harm was the move of a wise man!



However, Ye Yuan did not take out his identity card. Instead, he said with a grin, "Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng, right? I think you're mistaken. What I meant was that you guys transfer me the points. Well, I'm a very fair person. One night, 200 points are enough."

Ceng Yu's face changed. He only knew now that he was being fooled by Ye Yuan. He said icily, "You're very daring, punk! To actually dare make a mockery out of me, Ceng Yu?"

"Punk, you're the one courting death. Don't blame Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng for not giving you a chance!"

"Turns out that it's a tough bone. Really misjudged! Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng, I'll teach this punk a good lesson for you!"

"To actually dare to trick Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng, heh heh, I think you won't even get to stay in the woodshed."

The few people by the side also reacted at this time. Each one of them was taking delight in others' misfortune and even rubbing their hands together, itching for a go.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I also didn't say to begin transferring to you. It was your own wishful thinking that you thought that way. From today onwards, you guys can sleep in the woodshed for 100 points per night."

The group of people looked at Ye Yuan like they were staring at a fool. Could this punk have lost his mind?

But at this juncture, everyone could also tell that today's matter would not end well.

Especially Zhang Jing. He initially also thought that Ye Yuan was a loser, laying down his arms and surrendering right away. But he did not think that this matter would have a 180-degree turn. Ye Yuan actually dared to ask protection fee from Ceng Yu!

Zhang Jing had no idea whether Ye Yuan really had some capabilities or was he simply soft in the head. If not, he was a spoiled young master.

"Heh heh, really won't shed tears until you see the coffin! Since you want to sleep out in the open, then I'll help you!"

"Wind Thunder Palm!"

Ceng Yu put away his token and attacked Ye Yuan with a lightning speed palm!

He was quick, but Ye Yuan was even faster than him!

Spirit Void Shattering Space was suddenly unleashed. Ye Yuan's sword finger arrived in front of Ceng Yu in a blink of an eye. He actually arrived first even though he moved later!

Ceng Yu's palm hit nothing while Ye Yuan's sword finger was in contact with his chest!

Seeing this scene, everyone's pupils shrunk!

This was precisely deliberate in counsel, prompt in action! A moment earlier, Ye Yuan was still frail like a tiny blade of grass swaying in the wind. The next instant, his entire being transformed into a sharp sword!

It looked as if Ye Yuan's sword finger only lightly tapped on Ceng Yu's chest and did not seem to have used much strength.

But Ceng Yu's body directly flew out like he collided with a spring, only stopping after rolling on the floor for over a hundred feet.

Ye Yuan looked at his sword finger and started frowning. He muttered to himself, "Got to make good use of my time to cultivate. This finger actually failed to even break the protective essence energy!"

Everyone collectively turned into stone when they heard this sentence from Ye Yuan.

A Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm sent the peak Sixth Level Spirit Condensation Realm Ceng Yu flying with one finger and was actually disgruntled with such a battle result?

Although Ceng Yu was kind of an ass, his strength was not considered weak. If not, he also would not be able to stay securely in the Earth Barracks.

In the Earth Barracks, even if one wanted to become a local tyrant, they also need some skills!

Those sect disciples who had just obtained the qualifications to stay in the Earth Barracks were not soft persimmon that anyone could squeeze. Without some capabilities, they might get their faces smacked by them instead.

But Ceng Yu had never failed to bully new disciples before!

He would not bully anyone who comes. Before bullying people, he would look at the other person's performance first. If the other party were a fierce character, he would give up decisively.

He did not think that he would actually be sent flying by a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm with one finger today!

"Hey, crawl up if you're not dead. All of you, come together!" Ye Yuan said to Ceng Yu who was pretending to be dead on the ground.

Chapter 219: There's Someone Delivering a Pillow When Taking a Nap!

Ceng Yu struggled to crawl up from the ground. He rubbed his faintly aching chest, and the gaze he had toward Ye Yuan with was filled with hatred and rage.

He originally thought that a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm brat was easy to bully, but he did not imagine that he would fail right after coming up.

This time, he lost a great deal of face. Truly a major setback due to carelessness. He did not think that this punk's speed was so fast!

Luckily, Ye Yuan was only Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm. Otherwise, that blow just now would be him lying in bed for half a month.

The way he saw it, it was naturally a moment of carelessness for him earlier. He did not think that he would be taken in because Ye Yuan's speed was fast.

"Stinking brat, you're the one who said it. Brothers, there's no need to be courteous. Give him a proper greeting!"

Although Ceng Yu felt that it was him being careless just now, he did not dare to be negligent, so he directly called the others to attack together.

Ceng Yu and his gang were only five men. To Ye Yuan, it was no different from one person.

Under everyone's eyes, Ye Yuan became nine people just like that.

"Nine Swords Stance!"

A faint voice sounded. Nine streaks of force vanished after a flash. Following which, heart-rending cries sounded out here and there. Five people were struck at the same time!

Of course, the most miserable one was still Ceng Yu. He sustained five streaks of force alone.

While this force could not kill, he was currently badly battered, contorting his face in agonizing pain.

"Can you begin now, Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng?" Ye Yuan took two steps in front of asked lightly.

Ceng Yu was startled by Ye Yuan's actions. He quickly scrambled backward and hurriedly said, "Can, can. I . . . I'll give you 200 points right now. Don't attack anymore, Junior Apprentice Brother!"

Ceng Yu speedily fished out his token and swiped 200 points into Ye Yuan's token. Ye Yuan's points instantly became 300.

At this point, if he still thought that Ye Yuan was a soft persimmon, then he would really be a fool.

How was this a soft persimmon? This was clearly a metal plate!

He really kicked a metal plate today!

Ceng Yu was currently regretting until his intestines were green. He heard just now that the newcomer was only Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm, so he brought people over to collect protection fees without even thinking about it.

Who knew that he would fail to collect protection fees but had protection fees collected instead!

How black-hearted!

Collecting 200 points a night, that was the same price as an A-grade cultivation room!

He only had 2 thousand points in his token. If this brat were to collect protection fees every day onwards, didn't that mean that his points would be finished in 10 days?

This was the type of situation where whatever a person feared, it would happen. After Ye Yuan finished collecting the other people's points, he opened his mouth again to say, "In future, report here every day.

Remember to bring points! You can still choose to stay in the woodshed. It's very cheap; only 100 points a night. Well, if you don't come, bear the consequences yourself!"

"Ah? H-have to come every day?" Ceng Yu enquired with a bitter face.

"What? Need me to repeat again?" Ye Yuan looked at Ceng Yu and asked with a grin.

"No no no, definitely come. I will definitely come! This . . . Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, can we . . . leave now?" Ceng Yu asked weakly.

"Of course, you can. Don't tell me you still want me to keep you guys here to have a meal?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Ceng Yu and the rest felt immediate relief from heavy pressure and hurriedly rolled and crawled away.

Afterward, under silence, Ye Yuan brought Lu-er into his little court.

With a bang, the door was shut, startling everyone awake.

"Where . . . Where did this Junior Apprentice Brother come from? I-is he really Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm?"

"Isn't that nonsense? Don't you have eyes? From the start till end, his essence energy undulations has always been Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm!"

"But . . . isn't this too sick? A Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm can defeat Ceng Yu. Isn't this sort of leaping ranks to battle a little too exaggerated?"

"It's not a little exaggerated! I've never heard of crossing four minor realms to do battle within the sect before! This sort of situation only happens in the secular world, right?"

"However, this Junior Apprentice Brother is still too rash. He beat Ceng Yu until this manner and even snatched their points. Ceng Yu definitely won't let this matter go!"

"Yeah. Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng Cheng is estimated to return to the sect soon, yeah? Once he returns, there will be a good show to watch! I wonder if this Junior Apprentice Brother will remain so bold when facing Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng Cheng!"

These people were discussing Ye Yuan but did not know how great the shock Ye Yuan gave Zhang Jing was.

He was dead sure that Ye Yuan absolutely showed mercy just now!

Among the people present, Zhang Jing's cultivation was the highest. Furthermore, he was the same as Mo Yuntian; they both cultivated in the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art!

While Zhang Jing's attainments in Sword Dao could not compare to Mo Yuntian, it was still quite profound.

Just now, that force appeared to have been struck out with finger skills by Ye Yuan. But Zhang Jing clearly sensed a familiar sword intent!

It looked like, yet was not really the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent!

An absurd idea suddenly flashed past Zhang Jing's mind. Although Ye Yuan's Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent seemed to appear correct, yet was wrong, it was even stronger than it!

It was just that Ye Yuan was limited by his strength and could not unleash the true might of this sword intent.

Even so, this was plenty for him to leap ranks and battle!

If Ye Yuan was holding a sword in his hand just now, even the most ordinary sword, wanting to kill Ceng Yu was as easy as turning his hand!

While finger skills could imitate sword intent, compared to a real sword, it was lacking in some parts of killing qi and sharp intent. The attack power would naturally be much lousier.

Also, Ceng Yu's realm was much higher than Ye Yuan's. Hence, it was quite taxing for Ye Yuan to want to break his protective essence energy.

This was the source of why Ye Yuan was lamenting about his realm being too low.

He finally understood now why Senior Apprentice Brother Mo would hesitate on where to place Ye Yuan.

He was not undecided on whether to place Ye Yuan in the Earth Barracks or Human Barracks, but uncertain on whether or not to put Ye Yuan in the Heaven Barracks!

Ye Yuan's talent was not the slightest bit inferior to those freaks in the Heaven Barracks!

Incorrect, it should be even higher!

Among those freaks in the Heaven Barracks, which one of them could crush fellow disciples four minor realms higher than them when they were at Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm?

With Ye Yuan's talent, challenging those freaks in the Heaven Barracks was only a matter of time!

At this current moment, Zhang Jing felt that everything that was illogical become rational.

Mo Yuntian's hesitation, Long Tang's indifference, Nanfeng Ruoqing's calmness. Before this, Zhang Jing thought that it was very abnormal.

Only now did he know that they simply felt that it was natural and right!

.....

Ye Yuan obviously could not be bothered with other people's astonishment. He was currently feeling quite satisfied.

He was still worrying that getting points would be very troublesome and very taxing on time. He did not think that there would be someone delivering a pillow when he wanted to take a nap.

Right after entering the sect and someone delivered 1000 points!

Adding the original points, he already had 1100 points in this short work.

Nice one. Now, he could train in the A-grade cultivation room for five whole days.

To Ye Yuan, the most pressing issue on hand was raising cultivation realm. Ever since the breakthrough when battling with Black Crow Old Man the previous time, a month's time had already passed.

During this one month, he experienced several major life and death fights and had consolidated his realm long ago.

Presently, his breakthrough in cultivation realm was already at hand. It was only waiting for him.

After settling down in his lodging, Ye Yuan prepared to go to the A-grade cultivation room to cultivate. He planned on breaking through to the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm in a single go!

Chapter 220: Vying for an A-grade Cultivation Room

The next day.

Ye Yuan arrived at the cultivation venues early in the morning.

The disciple on duty looked sideways at Ye Yuan and said indifferently, "Swipe your identity token at the green colored light column over there and find the room yourself. There are still many D-grade rooms. Pick anyone you like."

"I want an A-grade cultivation room." Ye Yuan could not be bothered to explain and said directly.

That disciple thought that he heard wrongly and asked, "What did you say?"

"I said I want an A-grade cultivation room!" Ye Yuan repeated again.

That disciple could not help re-sizing up Ye Yuan before asking curiously, "Do you have so many points?"

This disciple could not be blamed for looking down on Ye Yuan. Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm strength was at most the standards of an outer-sect disciple.

To outer-sect disciples, points were a very luxurious item. Basically, the points they could get were only that 100 points given by the sect right from the start.

They simply could not acquire a source for points. Even if they went to do sect mission, they could only choose those missions that had very low point rewards; at most several hundred points.

And to these outer-sect disciples, the difficulty was not an ordinary kind of great. Many people would lose their lives during the missions.

Even if they obtained several hundred points after completing the mission, it was also impossible for them to bear to use them on A-grade cultivation rooms.

It was too extravagant!

Therefore, when this disciple on duty first laid eyes on Ye Yuan, he determined that he could not afford to use cultivation rooms above C-grade!

Cultivation rooms were all supported by Spirit Gathering Formations. The richness of essence energy was much greater than the outside world.

The weakest D-grade cultivation room was twice of the outside world. C-grade was thrice, B-grade was six times, while A-grade was 10 times!

In terms of price, A-grade cultivation rooms were 20 times of D-grade rooms, but the effect was only 10 times. Logically speaking, D-grade cultivation rooms were more worth it.

But for martial artists, the price was not calculated like this.

What they pursued was speed!

10 times the cultivation speed could save far too much time!

Once a martial artist's age reach a certain level, and their potential was exhausted, then no matter how much they strived, it would also be of no avail.

To martial artists, time was cultivation. Time was power. Time was status!

Towards such discrimination, Ye Yuan had long grown accustomed to it and was disinclined to fuss over it. He directly swiped his identity token on the red-colored light column five times.

The light columns were divided into red, orange, yellow and green, these four colors. They represented A, B, C, D, the four types of cultivation rooms respectively.

This swiping from Ye Yuan directly deducted 1000 points. He returned back to an era of extreme poverty.

Ye Yuan's actions stunned that disciple on duty in his place. This was the first time he had witnessed such a nouveau riche outer-sect disciple.

"I want to use five days of A-grade cultivation room. Senior Apprentice Brother, please arrange for it."

That disciple on duty was dazed for some time before coming around and said, "Uh, just right. There's one last A-grade cultivation room left. This is the secret key to the cultivation room."

This time, it was Ye Yuan's turn to be stunned. He did not think that the A-grade cultivation rooms were so popular. There was actually only one left.

Didn't people say that points were very precious? Why were there so many rich people?

However, Ye Yuan was not in the mood to be concerned about it. He took over the secret key and was about to enter to cultivate.

Right then, a burly man barged inside with much haste and said to the disciple on duty, "I want an A-grade cultivation room, 10 days!"

The disciple on duty looked at Ye Yuan and looked at the burly man before saying awkwardly, "Se-Senior Apprentice Brother Dai, sorry about this, but the last A-grade cultivation room has already been rented by this Junior Apprentice Brother."

The burly man brass bell-like eyes went wide open, and he said angrily, "En? What did you say?"

The disciple on duty jumped in fright and hurriedly said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Dai, n-none of my business. This Junior Apprentice Brother arrived a little before you and already charged his points. According to the rules . . ."

"What rules?! This Father of yours makes the rules! What the hell is he, a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm, using the A-grade cultivation room for? Hey, boy, give me the secret key; I'll pass you the points you spent!" Senior Apprentice Brother Dao bellowed at Ye Yuan. It did not sound like a discussing tone no matter how one listened to it.

"This Junior Apprentice Brother is a newcomer, right? Senior Apprentice Brother Dai Zichen is one of the hottest rising star in the Pill Barracks. Give him the place. Befriending him will bring huge benefits to you in the future!" The disciple on duty also tried to chime in.

Dai Zichen was also delighted when he heard that and said with a smile, "Haha , what he said is right. Boy, give the place to me! In future, if you have any problems, come directly to the Pill Barracks to find me. I'll cover you!"

Ye Yuan originally could not be bothered to deal with this Senior Apprentice Brother Dao. But seeing that he was so arrogant, he smiled and said, "Fine. 2000 points and I'll sell it to you."

"What did you say? 2000 points? Why don't you go and rob!" Dai Zichen froze before becoming enraged.

This change of hands directly doubled the points. Wasn't this messing with him?

"Not buying? If you're not buying, then I'm going in to cultivate already." Finishing, Ye Yuan turned around straight away and prepared to head for the cultivation room.

"Halt! I'm telling you to halt!"

Ye Yuan ignored him and continued walking there.

Dai Zichen was infuriated. With a flash, he grabbed at Ye Yuan.

"Heh heh, this boy still doesn't know Senior Apprentice Brother Dai's prowess yet, right? Senior Apprentice Brother Dai is not only amazing at alchemy, but he's also extremely powerful in the Martial Path; one of the few alchemy and martial dual prodigies in the sect! A Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm dare to be disrespectful to Senior Apprentice Brother Dai. Isn't this courting death?" The disciple on duty took delight in others' misfortune secretly.

Dai Zichen's figure was clearly very burly, but the movements when he made his move was extremely nimble. In a blink of an eye, he reached Ye Yuan's back.

But right then, the view in front of Dai Zichen blurred. Nine Ye Yuans appeared in front of his eyes instantly.

This grab actually missed!

Being taken by surprise, Dai Zichen staggered and nearly tumbled to the ground.

By the time he stabilized his body and wanted to look for Ye Yuan again, Ye Yuan already disappeared.



"Uh . . . Where's that punk?" Dai Zichen asked the disciple on duty rather bewilderedly.

The expression on the disciple on duty was very interesting. He was very excited about seeing Ye Yuan make a fool of himself, but in the end, it was Dai Zichen who was played by Ye Yuan. That excited expression directly froze in place.

Dai Zichen was Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. He actually failed to catch a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm?

How was this possible?

Hearing Dai Zichen posed a question, the disciple on duty abruptly woke up and stuttered, "He already went in."

Four eyes met and remained silent for a long time.

"Hey, what's that kid's background? A Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm actually have such strength?" Dai Zichen enquired curiously.

"Uh, let me check."

Ye Yuan swiped his identity token, so his information was naturally also recorded by the light column. The disciple on duty could easily find it.

The disciple on duty inserted his soul force into the red colored light column and started to search for Ye Yuan's information.

"Ye Yuan, age 15, Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm, status . . ."

The disciple on duty read out as he retrieved the information, but paused at the end.

"What about the status? Say it!" Dai Zichen asked anxiously by the side.

The disciple on duty stared at Dai Zichen and said somewhat uncertainly, "Status is Martial Hall's Earth Barracks' disciple! Uh . . . Could it be that the identity token has an error? How can a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm be an Earth Barracks disciple?"

Dai Zichen's eyes rolled, and he said with a chuckle, "How can it be wrong? If he's not an Earth Barracks student, how could he possibly evade this grab of mine?"