

Medicine God 2261

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Chapter 2261: Certain Death Scheme!

With Heavenly Emperor Xiu Yun's awe, Ye Yuan swaggered out of Eight Void Mountain and left just like that.

But even if there wasn't Heavenly Emperor Xiu Yun, he would not care either.

Three great Deva Realm powerhouses pursued him for a trillion miles and failed to make him stay; let alone a few Heavenly Emperors?

Presently, his strength made great improvements. Even if he was not a Heavenly Emperor's match, escaping did not pose a problem.

Heavenly Emperor Xiu Yun naturally understood this as well. It was merely offering a convenient favor. That was all.

At least, his one sentence could save Ye Yuan quite a bit of trouble.

When the three people left Eight Void Mountain, Ye Yuan stopped his footsteps and said to Riverword with clasped hands, "Senior, this Ye has other important matters and will take my leave here! If Senior is free, you can also come to Southern Border's Heavenly Eagle Bodhidharma to find this Ye."

He and Riverword were chance acquaintances. Ye Yuan saving him was also just happening to be present on the occasion.

Presently, Shui Yuan three people, two were dead and one seriously injured. It was impossible to find trouble with Riverword within a short time.

Riverword was a Ninth Firmament Heavenly Emperor powerful existence. Even if he was presently crippled, he had the ability to protect himself too. It was naturally not nice for Ye Yuan to overstep his boundaries.

If it was too deliberate, Riverword would even think that he had some devious thoughts.

Riverword's expression was complicated. Finally making up his mind, he handed the Limitless God Killing Bow to Ye Yuan and said, "Little Friend Ye, this Limitless God Killing Bow, I'll give to you!"

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised, Riverword practically died, with his Dao dissipating, for the Limitless God Killing Bow.

But now, he actually gave it to him?

He shook his head and said with a smile, "Senior, you don't have to be like this. I didn't save you for it."

But Riverword insisted: "Little Friend Ye doesn't have to worry too much. If you covet it, you didn't need to save me at all. You could have just killed me back then! I'm giving it to you, firstly to thank your life-saving grace. Second, it's that I'm already crippled. Wanting it is useless too. So might as well give it to you."

Ye Yuan thought about it and said, "Alright, then this Ye won't be pretentious and accept it first. In the future, when Senior's strength recovers, I'll return it to you."

Riverword smiled bitterly when he heard that and said, "I employed the power of my small world to escape with my life and already damaged my foundation. At present, my small world is already in ruins, becoming a dead world. How can I still recover my strength?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Senior, rest assured. Heaven doesn't cut off all roads! Leave your injuries to me."

Riverword trembled all over and looked at Ye Yuan and said, "You have a way?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "A hundred over years ago, this Ye had once experienced a great battle, with my small world being completely devastated. Later, this Ye gained enlightenment on Dao and created the Chaos Samsara Pill. That was how I recovered. Senior's injuries are largely identical with this Ye's past injury, albeit having some minor differences. After this Ye breaks through to the Heavenly Emperor Realm, as long as I find suitable rank eight spirit medicines, you can naturally recover!"

Riverword's eyes were originally gloomy. Hearing Ye Yuan's words, he immediately had a hopeful look.

"This ... This ... Truly, heaven doesn't cut off all roads! Being able to meet Little Friend Ye, heaven truly didn't forsake me! Heaven truly didn't forsake me!" Riverword said with an agitated look.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "If Senior doesn't have anywhere to go, why not go to my Heavenly Eagle and become a permanent resident?"

Riverword nodded his head repeatedly and said, "I'm all alone by myself without a tie in the world. So I'll go together with you!"

Finished talking, the three people set off once more, heading toward the Southern Border.

... ..

Returning to Heavenly Eagle Bodhidharma, it was already several months later.

Ye Yuan ordered people to settle Riverword and Wild Blade down, and then he went to find Bai Tong.

The reason why he came back was that he received Bai Tong's summons.

"Brother Bai, what happened?" Ye Yuan asked.

Bai Tong's expression was rather ugly. Handing a jade slip to Ye Yuan, he said, "You see for yourself."

Ye Yuan's heart sank, having a foreboding premonition.

Sure enough, after he looked through the things in the jade slip, his expression became extremely ugly.

Ning Tianping was captured!

Ye Yuan heard Ning Tianping say before, his master, Mo Lifei's enemy, was called Li Zhaoqing, and was at the Eastern Border's Skyfame Great Imperial Capital.

But this Li Zhaoqing had merely a peak True God cultivation.

Even if he broke through to Empyrean Realm, with Ning Tianping's present strength, dealing with him should not be a problem.

Before leaving, Ye Yuan gave Ning Tianping quite a number of Empyrean spirit treasures.

Even if he could not win, running away should not be a problem.

But did not expect that Ning Tianping was actually captured.

The jade slip said that Mo Lifei was already killed and Ning Tianping was imprisoned.

This was nothing much. What was strange was that the other party made Ye Yuan bring 50 rank seven divine pills to go and redeem him!

Furthermore, it could only be Ye Yuan alone!

Who the other party was, Ye Yuan did not have the slightest clue.

But Ye Yuan was certain that it was not Li Zhaoqing.

Just the likes of him did not have this ability.

Ye Yuan dug deep within and thought of many possibilities, but also did not think of who it was.

"What do you think?" Ye Yuan asked Bai Tong.

Bai Tong had clearly already thought it over and said in a solemn voice, "This is definitely a trap! Furthermore, the person who laid down the trap understands you very well! In my view, the medicinal pills are just a cover. Their real objective is you!"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Tianping has followed me for so many years, I know his disposition. Even if he dies, he also won't reveal any information about me. I'm afraid that right when Tianping left the city, he was already targeted."

Bai Tong's face fell, and he said, "No way, right? Could it be that ... we have a spy among us?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Heavenly Eagle developed too quickly these few years. Although the cohesion is very strong, wanting to watch over every aspect is clearly not too likely. It wasn't a secret that Tianping and I left Heavenly Eagle. It's also not strange that people knew. They don't dare to take action against me. So they naturally thought of a plan for Tianping. The other part clearly knows me very well and definitely laid down an inescapable net, waiting for me."

Bai Tong's expression changed and he said, "Then ... Then what to do? Don't go!"

Ye Yuan gave Bai Tong a glance. The latter's face turned red.

He knew that it was impossible for Ye Yuan to not go.

Ye Yuan and Ning Tianping were master and servant in name, but brothers in reality.

Back then, Ye Yuan killed people in a rage for Jiang Ming who was a nobody.

Now, his brother was in trouble. So how could he sit by idly and remain indifferent?

“Relax, the reason why they don’t dare to take action against me is clearly that they don’t have confidence. Moreover, I made great harvests going out this time. These are all outside of their expectations. But before this, I have to make some preparations,” Ye Yuan said.

Bai Tong was worried about his safety, he naturally would not blame Bai Tong.

“I’ll go together with you!” Bai Tong said.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, “You can’t go! There are definitely their informants inside and outside the city. Once they discover that you aren’t in the city, they will definitely kill the hostage.”

Bai Tong’s brows furrowed, clearly being quite worried about Ye Yuan going alone.

What he was worried about was if the other party had Heavenly Emperor powerhouses.

With Ye Yuan’s current strength, forget about saving people, he would get captured himself too.

As for spatial law, it was already something that everyone in this Southern Border knew about. The other party would definitely seal off the space around the area and not give Ye Yuan the chance to escape.

This trap was a complete and utter scheme!

You had to come whether or not you wanted to!

Furthermore, the enemy was in the dark and Ye Yuan was in the light. This was virtually a certain death scheme.

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Chapter 2262: A Stroke of Genius!

Skyfame Great Imperial Capital was not the same as other cities, with endless streams of horses and carriages, being so crowded with people.

Ye Yuan arrived outside the city gates and could not help being taken aback.

A girl was standing there, already welcoming him.

The girl greeted with folded hands at the lower right side and smiled brightly as she said, “Xiyue has been waiting here for a long time. Sir seems to be very surprised to see Xiyue?”

This woman was none other than the Rong Xiyue who he happened to meet once before!

Rong Xiyue was Southridge Ten Nations’ Cloudjade Imperial City’s princess, who later entered Linghua Pavilion.

Back then, she instigated behind the scenes to have people frame Jiang Jadehall.

Later, under Ye Yuan’s compelling power, Rong Xiyue had no choice but to come over and extend a formal apology.

Ye Yuan did not expect that it was actually this woman controlling everything at the back!

What deep scheming!

Suddenly, Ye Yuan's gaze turned intent, and he said in a solemn voice, "You're of the divine race!"

At that time, Ye Yuan knew absolutely nothing about the divine race and did not detect Rong Xiyue's abnormality.

Meeting again now, he recognized it with one look.

This time, it was Rong Xiyue's turn to be surprised. She was first taken aback, and then she immediately smiled and said, "Sir actually knows about the divine race! Then Xiyue needs to re-introduce herself! Divine race's Hidden Lineage's Divine Daughter, Rong Xiyue, pays respect to Sir Ye."

The corners of Ye Yuan's mouth twitched slightly. Yue Mengli being captured was to be this whatever Divine Daughter.

He did not expect that he would actually encounter another Divine Daughter.

A surge of killing intent immediately gushed out.

Rong Xiyue was rather surprised by Ye Yuan's reaction. It was still alright previously, but upon mentioning 'Divine Daughter' two words, Ye Yuan's expression immediately changed.

"Hidden Lineage! Looks like the divine race being suppressed in the Abyss World, your Hidden Lineage escaped a calamity!" Ye Yuan said with a cold smile.

Rong Xiyue said in surprise, "Looks like sir knows a lot about the divine race's secrets!"

Ye Yuan said in a cold voice, "Not just know, but this Ye even almost killed a Divine Son and the Profound Lineage's ninth elder! Hope that you aren't so unlucky to end up in my hands this time."

Rong Xiyue opened her mouth wide, a look of shock as she said, "Profound Lineage's ninth elder! Impossible! The nine elders are the strongest people in the race, with your strength, you can't even survive one move under his hands at all!"

Rong Xiyue naturally knew what kind of figures the nine elders were. So in her view, Ye Yuan's boasting was a little too big.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Is that so? Isn't the two world's passageway about to link up soon? You can find Nineorigin to confirm it, see if I'm bragging or not. Also, you all have an ancestor called Daymeld. An arm was cut off by me. I don't know where he ran to now."

Rong Xiyue's face was full of shock. Those were all the divine race's legendary class figures out of Ye Yuan's mouth.

Especially Daymeld, that was a peak powerhouse of the previous epoch!

Absolutely not just anyone knew about these things.

Furthermore, with her understanding of Ye Yuan, it was impossible for her to talk through her hat.

Could it be that he really did it before?

This was too scary!

She drew a deep breath, her expression slightly awkward as she said, "Sir, please follow me."

Ye Yuan followed Rong Xiyue into the city but discovered that the people in the city were few and far between.

Furthermore, the people here were all very strange, a murderous aura faintly loomed on each person.

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed slightly, seemingly recalling something.

"These people ... are all from the Deathsoul Gate? The Deathsoul Gate ... is your divine race's organization?" Ye Yuan suddenly paused his footsteps and asked.

Rong Xiyue raised her eyebrows and praised, "Really can't hide anything from Sir Ye! That's right. The Deathsoul Gate was single handedly established by our Hidden Lineage."

Ye Yuan smiled coldly and said, "In that case, the ones who attacked Heavenly Eagle back then and wanted to bring me away, those were your people too?"

Rong Xiyue did not hide it and nodded her head and said, "That's right. It was single handedly arranged by me."

Ye Yuan's fury loomed and he said in a cold voice, "Looks like this Ye's grudges with the divine race are really quite a lot!"

Rong Xiyue smiled sweetly and said, "Sir Ye, rest assured. These grudges will be resolved very soon."

Ye Yuan looked at her and said, "Looks like you're very confident in being able to keep this Ye here!"

Rong Xiyue smiled and said, "In order to capture sir, Xiyue paid a considerable price! If this can't keep Sir as well, Xiyue this Divine Daughter can't carry on anymore."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Then let's wait and see."

Ye Yuan followed Rong Xiyue and arrived at the City Lord Manor.

Upon entering the City Lord Manor, Ye Yuan detected that the nearby space was already thoroughly confined, unable to teleport at all.

It seemed like what Rong Xiyue said was right. She really schemed for a long time in order to deal with him.

Arriving in the hall, an old man slowly came up and bowed to Rong Xiyue and said, "Your Highness, Divine Daughter!"

Rong Xiyue nodded slightly and said, "Uncle Song, Sir Ye has already been invited, but what surprised this Divine Daughter is that he actually understands our divine race very well. This makes things a little difficult for me."

Uncle Song was slightly surprised and said, "Since that's the case, kill and be done with it."

Rong Xiyue shook her head and said, "Sir Ye is someone who is born in response to the general trend of situation. He is bound to be part of that group of people who decides the Heavenspan World's direction

in the future. If such a person can be utilized by me, he shall be a great aid to our divine race trampling the Heavenspan World! Sir Ye, do you know why I had to invite you over?"

Ye Yuan's two eyes narrowed slightly and he said, "Why?"

Rong Xiyue heaved a sigh and said, "Actually, our mission is to take over the Extreme Nether Bodhidharma without a sound. But you rose too quickly, and you completely stirred up the waters of Extreme Nether Bodhidharma. Resulting to the current situation, the Southern Border became your world alone. The divine race's plans in the Southern Border were all disrupted by you alone. However, this Divine Daughter admires you greatly."

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed slightly and he said in a solemn voice, "I want to see Ning Tianping!"

Rong Xiyue smiled and said, "Bluffed you, Ning Tianping isn't here at all! You can't see Ning Tianping. As long as you stay in Death Soul Gate and do things for this Divine Daughter, he'll be fine all the way. But, if you insist on opposing the divine race, then ... apologies."

Ye Yuan smiled coldly and said, "Is that so? Then I wonder, Your Highness Divine Daughter's life and Ning Tianping's life, which is more valuable?"

"Hehehe ... Sir Ye really loves to joke around. You seem to have forgotten, this place is my territory!" Rong Xiyue laughed until she shook with laughter. It was as if she heard a very hilarious joke.

"Immobilize!"

A cold cry came over, Rong Xiyue's laughter abruptly stopped. Ye Yuan rushed toward Rong Xiyue like an arrow that left the bow.

But right at this time, Dao marks inside the hall glimmered, and they actually cracked Ye Yuan's Heavenly Dao True Word in an instant!

Uncle Song's figure flashed and directly clashed with Ye Yuan.

Behind him, Rong Xiyue kept giggling away and said, "Sir Ye underestimates Xiyue too much. Your Heavenly Dao True Word is famous throughout the Southern Border. So how can Xiyue not guard against it? Without the Heavenly Dao True Word, you're like a tiger without teeth. I want to see how you'll capture this Divine Daughter."

But right at this time, there was a blue blur before Uncle Song's eyes. It was only to see countless swords appear in front of him, filling the entire hall.

Uncle Song's pupils constricted and he cried out in shock, "Sword formation! A sword formation formed with a thousand Empyrean spirit treasures!"

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Chapter 2263: What You Grasped Was Merely the Past Me!

Within the hall, countless swords interwove to form a tight web, enveloping over toward Uncle Song.

Empyrean spirit treasures were nothing in front of Heavenly Emperors.

In fact, their casual blows could annihilate Empyrean spirit treasures.

But a sword formation formed out of a thousand Emyrean spirit treasures was absolutely an unprecedentedly grand occasion!

“Thousand Absolute Extinction Sword Formation, kill!”

Ye Yuan gave a cold cry, soul force pouring out frantically, controlling the flying swords to charge toward Uncle Song.

This was one of the trump cards that Ye Yuan prepared!

After seven years of enlightenment, Ye Yuan’s Formation Dao attainments already shocked even Deva Realm powerhouses.

How powerful was the sword formation that he comprehended?

This sword formation was formed by thousands of peak Emyrean spirit treasures. Its power was even more extraordinary.

Presently, Ye Yuan sat on 60% of the Southern Border’s profits, his wealth rivaling a nation.

Before coming, he spent a huge sum of money and bought 1024 flying swords from the Myriad Treasure Tower in one go through Emyrean Flutterfeather.

At that time, it scared Emyrean Flutterfeather badly.

This trump card could be said to be Ye Yuan’s strongest ace in the hole at the moment!

This move fused Formation Dao source and Sword Dao source. The might of its power could already rival Heavenly Emperors!

A thousand flying swords turned into one streak of light after another

Eight-mark Heavenly Dao Realm, how powerful was it?

Dao marks glimmered indeterminately on Uncle Song’s body, who already unleashed all of his abilities, attempting to rush out of the sword web.

But he could not charge out at all.

Although his attacks were powerful, this sword formation was like a quagmire. His strength was instantly cut into countless pieces.

Formation Dao source plus Sword Dao source was not so easy to crack.

If this move matched up against Emyreans, it was basically an instant kill.

No matter how monstrous your strength was, there was also absolutely no possibility of surviving!

In virtually an instant, a berserk power leveled the entire City Lord Manor to the ground.

Heavenly Emperor level battle was not what an Emyrean level city lord manor could contend with at all.

Ye Yuan's speed was swift to the extreme, directly circling around Uncle Song, and charging over toward Rong Xiyue.

It was quicker than words could convey.

From Ye Yuan suddenly making a move to releasing the sword formation, then to Ye Yuan sneak attacking Rong Xiyue, it was merely a matter of an instant.

Rong Xiyue thought that victory was within grasp but did not expect that Ye Yuan broke through Uncle Song in a blink of an eye, and arrived in front of her, scaring her until she turned pale from fear, and turned tail and ran.

However, Rong Xiyue's contingency was clearly more than just this.

In the instant the city lord manor turned to dust, three powerful to the extreme auras appeared once more, arriving with a howl!

Three human Heavenly Emperor powerhouses!

These three great Heavenly Emperors were all the Death-soul Gate's upper echelons, all summoned by Rong Xiyue to deal with Ye Yuan.

But they had not made a move yet and Ye Yuan already struck first to gain the advantage.

The nearby space was sealed off. They were unable to teleport over and instead had Ye Yuan take the initiative.

Getting caught in one's own trap was talking about this, right?

But Heavenly Emperors were Heavenly Emperors after all. With the three people's speed, they were swift to the extreme, virtually rushing over in a blink of an eye.

The three people each unleashed a big move. Terrifying power directly sent the houses within a radius of several miles all flying.

Three great Heavenly Emperors relieving the besieged by besieging the besiegers, attacking the key points that Ye Yuan must defend, only to strive for a bit of time.

Ye Yuan was in space and unable to save himself at all. He could only forcefully withstand this blow.

But right then, a golden bow suddenly appeared in Ye Yuan's hands. The momentum in the field changed again!

An aura of Great Dao made the group of Heavenly Emperors change expressions abruptly.

"Dao artifact!" The three great Heavenly Emperors as well as Rong Xiyue were all extremely shocked when they saw the Limitless God Killing Bow.

Ye Yuan did not have the slightest hesitation, crying out loudly, "Sword come!"

Bow arched, sword notched!

A terrifying surge of power instantly thrashed out!

Presently, Ye Yuan already broke through to become an Eighth Firmament Emphyrean. His divine essence reserve was more than ten times stronger compared to before.

The power of this arrow was also formidable to the extreme.

What was even more fatal was that the three great Heavenly Emperors were too close to Ye Yuan!

In the past, Heavenly Emperor Heavenly Eye was several million miles away and was even seriously injured by this arrow, let alone these three people?

It was only to hear a loud bang. The three great Heavenly Emperors spurted a mouthful of fresh blood wildly, figures directly being blasted flying out.

But Ye Yuan borrowed the recoil force and flew even faster towards Rong Xiyue.

“Heretic Dragon Dominating Space!”

Only to hear a dragon roar, the spirit of a true dragon suddenly descended, a foot stepping down.

Rumble!

Rong Xiyue hurriedly turned around to block, but with her strength, how could she be Ye Yuan’s match?

This foot directly kicked her until she spewed fresh blood wildly.

Ye Yuan hurriedly caught up, hands moving like lightning, thoroughly sealing Rong Xiyue away before letting out a long sigh in relief.

From him making a move until now, merely two breaths of time passed.

Everything developed too quickly.

Ye Yuan virtually used all of his trump cards in an instant.

Trapping the divine race, defeating Heavenly Emperors, imprisoning the Divine Daughter!

All of the actions were completed in one go!

Ye Yuan dispelled the sword formation, his entire person already like he was hauled out of the water, long already drenched completely.

These two breaths of time practically exhausted all of his strength.

Rong Xiyue looked at Ye Yuan with a look of astonishment, her face not daring to believe it.

How did he do it?

An Emphyrean Realm powerhouse defeated four Heavenly Emperor experts in a blink of an eye and captured her.

This sort of thing was really too inconceivable.

Uncle Song looked at the ghastly wounds on his body and drew a cold breath.

A human Emphyrean used a sword formation and hurt him!

Before this, Her Highness Divine Daughter said that one must not lower their guard when dealing with Ye Yuan, and they had to bet it all on one throw.

Hence, Rong Xiyue redeployed three of the Deathsoul Gate's Heavenly Emperor experts from various places.

Toward Rong Xiyue's way of doing things, he still felt very disdainful at that time.

Just a mere Empyrean brat, with him around, was it worth kicking up such a big fuss over nothing?

However, Rong Xiyue told him that the clan was currently in need of manpower.

Otherwise, she would deploy Second Firmament Heavenly Emperors, even Third Firmament Heavenly Emperor powerhouses over!

But earlier, Ye Yuan used two breaths of time to tell him that their kicking up of a fuss was still not enough!

This human was completely different from the humans in his impression!

"I ... I still underestimated you! Your strength improved too quickly!" Rong Xiyue said with a bitter smile.

She had always paid a lot of attention to Ye Yuan, and she could be said to know all about him.

Ye Yuan made a grand display of invincible might at the Southern Border, fighting until the Southern Border Alliance threw away their helmet and coat of mail in utter disarray. So how could she be unaware?

Spatial law, Heavenly Dao True Word, so on and so forth, she knew all about it.

Therefore, she made meticulously done preparations to lure Ye Yuan over this time.

But it still failed.

Ye Yuan captured her alive under the besiegement of four great Heavenly Emperors!

Ye Yuan's terrifying sword formation as well as Dao artifact far exceeded her expectations.

She wanted to capture Ye Yuan, but she did not expect to throw herself in.

Ye Yuan's palm pressed at the back of Rong Xiyue, and he said calmly, "Actually, before I came, I didn't have confidence either. But after seeing you, I felt confident in my heart. You want to show off in front of me, and wash away the humiliation of yesteryear. You thought that you grasped everything and understood everything about me, but you don't know that my strength is improving every minute, every second."

"What you grasped was merely the past me!"

Chapter 2264: Secret of the Divine Race

"Someone like you is too dangerous! Looks like I shouldn't have thought about soliciting you!"

Rong Xiyue's face was full of bitter smiles. Her estimation of Ye Yuan was already as high as possible.

One could say that even a Heavenly Emperor powerhouse would find it hard to escape her control too.

But who could have thought that a measly Emyrean defeated four great Heavenly Emperors in an instant, and took her prisoner?

“Too late! Bring me to go find Ning Tianping!” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Rong Xiyue shook her head and said, “I’ve already imprisoned him in the clan. You can detain me here and have Uncle Song bring him here!”

He wanted to use Ning Tianping to blackmail Ye Yuan, and then to render him for her use.

Therefore, she had the idea of imprisoning Ning Tianping long-term and sent him to the clan.

Ye Yuan thought about it and said, “No need. I’ll go together with you all!”

Rong Xiyue’s gaze turned sharp and she said in a cold voice, “Impossible! My Hidden Lineage has been living in seclusion for as long as a trillion years. No outsider has ever gone in before. If you go, I’ll be the Hidden Lineage’s sinner!”

But Ye Yuan was indifferent and said coolly, “There’s always an exception. Since your Hidden Lineage has already come out of seclusion, how long more can you remain hidden? At this point, going or not isn’t up to you anymore.”

Finished talking, Ye Yuan tapped on Rong Xiyue’s back, the latter involuntarily opened her mouth and Ye Yuan directly threw a medicinal pill in.

“You!” Rong Xiyue looked at Ye Yuan with a look of shock and anger.

“This medicinal pill is called Adversity Lifechasing Pill. It is a poison that I specially refined. This poison is akin to bone-festering maggots. It will burrow into every inch of your flesh after entering the body, unable to be purged at all. Furthermore, after your body is completely necrotic, it will even take effect on your divine soul, making your soul disintegrate, never to reincarnate for all of eternity. You should know my Alchemy Dao strength. If you don’t believe me, you can give it a try,” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Making Rong Xiyue swallow the poison, Ye Yuan did not care about her anymore.

Her life and death was already in his control.

Rong Xiyue smiled coldly and said, “You think that I’ll be threatened by you? Even if I die, I also won’t bring you to the clan!”

Ye Yuan stared at Rong Xiyue, looking until the latter felt her hair stand on end.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan smiled slightly and said, “Looks like you still haven’t given up! Your divine race only has one Divine Son and one Divine Daughter for every lineage. They are all existences that will become Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm and above in the future. Your divine race, you are few in population to begin with. Even though you’ve recuperated and built up energy for many years, it’s probably less than one-ten-thousandth of the human race too, right? I wonder how great an impact a Divine Daughter dying will have on your Hidden Lineage?”

If there was no battle with Nineorigin, Ye Yuan also would not know so many things about the divine race.

Divine Sons and Divine Daughters were extremely hard to come by, they could be said to be the lineage's future.

Some inklings of this could be seen from Nineorigin's attitude toward Yue Mengli.

Therefore, Ye Yuan was certain that the Hidden Lineage definitely would not sit idly by and watch Rong Xiyue die.

Sure enough, Rong Xiyue's expression turned stiff, and she was immediately like a ball that deflated.

"Alright, you win!"

Ye Yuan said, "I also want another person! Li Zhaoqing should be a member of the Deathsoul Gate, right?"

This Skyfame Great Imperial Capital already became the headquarters of the Deathsoul Gate. Very clearly, Li Zhaoqing was a member of the Deathsoul Gate.

In fact, Ye Yuan suspected that Mo Lifei and Li Zhaoqing's grudge back then was sowed when the Deathsoul Gate's moved out back then.

Mo Lifei died, his Dao dissipating, leaving only a wisp of remnant soul and escaping.

Rong Xiyue nodded and said, "Uncle Song, you take care of this matter."

Uncle Song was helpless and could only comply.

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Middle Realm, Windrise Great Imperial Capital.

This was a great imperial capital under Heavenly Emperor Ziyun's command, a Ninth Firmament Heavenly Emperor. It was incomparably flourishing.

Ye Yuan followed Rong Xiyue and arrived at the busiest inn in Windrise Great Imperial Capital, arriving at the best room.

Rong Xiyue took out a jade ornament and pushed the door and entered.

Ye Yuan felt himself pass through a thin membrane, and it was another world in front of him.

This scene made Ye Yuan clicked his tongue in wonder.

"Capable people hope to rely on the surrounding environment to forget about worldly affairs, well-deserving of being the Hidden Lineage; indeed have a knack." Ye Yuan marveled with admiration.

With his spatial law and Formation Dao attainments, he did not even discover that a small world was hidden behind this door.

Most likely, it was even less likely for the Heavenspan World's major powers to know that the powerful divine race was hidden right under their eyelids.

Rong Xiyue shot him a glare and said in a chilly voice, "For a trillion years, you're the first human to enter this place! But you don't be happy too early as well, the small world's entrance changes frequently. Since you entered, this entrance won't open anymore in the future."

"Your divine race is so powerful. Why would there be a Hidden Lineage like you all?" Ye Yuan suddenly asked.

"Although the divine race is powerful, propagation is too difficult! Many powerhouses completely don't have progenies after living for a trillion years. In order to maintain the propagation of the race, an ancestor of our divine race proposed to start another lineage outside of the eight lineages, which is the Hidden Lineage. The significance of our Hidden Lineage's existence is for the sake of the propagation of the race," Rong Xiyue did not conceal it either as she said.

But Ye Yuan's brows furrowed and he asked, "Propagation? Isn't it very difficult for your divine race to propagate? Could it be that starting an independent lineage can multiply?"

Rong Xiyue gave Ye Yuan a glance and said, "Our divine race is a race that's blessed by heaven. Apart from our own propagation, there's still a portion that comes from the Heavenspan World's various races. Human race, demon race, fiend race, and other races all have an extremely small chance of giving birth to a divine race member. It's just that this chance is far too low. Some people won't even awaken all their life! Our Hidden Lineage's mission is to find these people and make them awaken, obtaining Heavenly Dao's recognition! Back then, when you returned to Heavenly Eagle Imperial City, my divine race bloodline had just awakened not long and was chosen to be the Hidden Lineage's Divine Daughter, that's why my strength would advance by leaps and bounds."

Hearing what Rong Xiyue said, Ye Yuan's expression changed wildly, monstrous waves surging in his heart.

Seeing Ye Yuan's expression, Rong Xiyue was very surprised too.

In her impression, Ye Yuan was always calm and composed.

Even when facing the besieging of four great Heavenly Emperors, his expression did not change too.

What was with this now?

"How can it be? How can it be?" Ye Yuan muttered to himself, battered out of his senses.

"What's wrong with you?" Rong Xiyue asked curiously.

Ye Yuan trembled all over. Grabbing hold of Rong Xiyue, he asked fiercely, "Could it be that divine race powerhouses will also be born in small worlds?"

Rong Xiyue nodded and said, "That's of course! Although this chance is extremely, extremely low, in a trillion small worlds, the living things can't even be calculated in quadrillions. Such a large cardinal number, there will naturally be countless divine race powerhouses born every day. It's just that in small worlds, the lifespan of martial artists is too short. And our divine race's numbers are scarce, our energy limited, and are simply unable to attend to it. Otherwise, how can our divine race's status be what the human race can shake?"

Crack! Crack!

Ye Yuan's finger joints clenched until they creaked, his entire body trembling.

He had always been curious; why Nineorigin would settle on Yue Mengli and choose her as Divine Daughter?

It turned out that Li-er was actually really a member of the divine race!

Suddenly, Ye Yuan felt lost, his entire person like it was drained empty.

Chapter 2265: Who was More Lowly?

Ye Yuan and Li-er had always marched forward hand-in-hand, and he naturally knew her background.

He completely did not believe that Li-er was part of the divine race.

She was clearly a human. So how could she possibly become a Divine Daughter of the divine race?

But Rong Xiyue's words completely subverted Ye Yuan's understanding!

"Soul and flesh fusing into one? Could it be soul and flesh fusing into one?" Ye Yuan suddenly thought of something and gritted his teeth and said.

"That's right, a distinguishing trait of the divine race is soul and flesh unification! But the compatibility of soul and flesh unification is different, the physique will be different too, and the cultivation potential will also be different. The higher the compatibility, the more one can get Heavenly Dao's recognition, and the faster the cultivation speed too. The divine race doesn't cultivate the world. We only cultivate Heavenly Dao! C-Cough!" Rong Xiyue said.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan suddenly erupted, choking Rong Xiyue's neck firmly.

An unrestrained killing intent instantly burst forth.

"What dogshit divine race! You all are merely humans too! It's just that the cultivation method you cultivate is different! Having a high and mighty appearance all day long, do you think that you're very impressive? If I want to kill you, it's the same as killing a dog!"

"C-Cough, cough ... Let ... Let go of me!"

Ye Yuan's two eyes were blood-red. A berserk killing intent pressured Rong Xiyue until she was virtually unable to breathe.

She did not understand why Ye Yuan would suddenly become like this.

A berserk killing intent billowed to the sky, alarming the powerhouses in the small world very quickly.

In a blink of an eye, more than a dozen powerful auras appeared at the entrance area. They were shockingly all Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm divine race powerhouses.

When everyone saw a human actually clutching the neck of Divine Daughter, with a murderous look, they could not help being alarmed and furious.

A divine race powerhouse said in a chilly voice, "Insolence! A lowly human dares to act atrociously on my divine race's territory? Quickly let go of Her Highness Divine Daughter! Otherwise, I'll make you die without a burial ground!"

One powerful aura after another locked onto Ye Yuan firmly. As long as he acted rashly without careful consideration, they would immediately kill Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan suddenly turned his head and stared fiercely at that Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm powerhouse.

That was just an initial-stage Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm, his strength similar to Uncle Song.

"Lowly human? *Huhu!* Divine race's major power, let this Ye take a look at how much capability you have, to dare talk wildly like so!"

Ye Yuan did not say another word, over a thousand flying swords instantly came out, rushing over towards that divine race powerhouse.

In virtually an instant, that divine race powerhouse was swept into the sword formation.

Rumble!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Ye Yuan controlled the flying swords, transforming them into a sword rain that filled the entire sky, rending apart frantically.

When the other divine race powerhouses saw this scene, each and every one of them was wildly in shock.

An Empyrean Realm human actually fought with the divine race's Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm powerhouses until neither could gain the upper hand!

"What a powerful sword formation! What thick divine essence! Such astonishing soul force!"

"There is still such a powerful existence among humans?"

"How is it possible? Our divine race is the supreme race among the Heavenspan World's myriad races! How can a lowly human possibly be so strong?"

... ..

Ye Yuan's realm was naturally beneath their notice.

But the combat power that Ye Yuan exhibited made them all draw cold breaths.

If Ye Yuan was in the same realm as them, killing them would merely be a matter of raising a hand!

No, no need to be in the same realm.

Even if it was a realm lower, they also did not dare say that they could be Ye Yuan's match.

The strength that Ye Yuan displayed was this formidable!

Powerful until it made these divine race powerhouses endlessly terrified too!

Suddenly, the few of them exchanged a look, all revealing a hint of killing intent.

But at this time, Rong Xiyue finally caught her breath and hurriedly yelled, "Clan elders, you mustn't kill him!"

A late-stage Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm powerful existence frowned and said, "Your Highness Divine Daughter, what happened? Why did you bring a human to the False Divine World?"

Rong Xiyue bit her lips lightly and said with a bitter smile, "Uncle Ming, he's called Ye Yuan. He's a human Alchemy Dao powerhouse. I originally set up a trap, wanting to solicit him. Who knew that he actually captured me alive under the pincer attacks of Uncle Song and three human Heavenly Emperors! Now, I'm inflicted with his poison and can only be at his whims."

"What?!"

Those divine race powerhouses all cried out in surprise, their faces not daring to believe it.

Uncle Ming said in shock, "Four rank eight powerhouses! There's even a divine race among them! H-How did he do it?"

Heavenly Emperors were invincible. This was not just common knowledge in the human world. It was similarly the common view of the divine race.

It was impossible for Seven-marks Heavenly Dao Realm to defeat Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm, even if it was a Divine Son or Divine Daughter, it would not work either.

Ye Yuan rivaling an Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm was already sufficiently shocking.

But Rong Xiyue said that he captured Rong Xiyue alive under the pincer attacks of four great Heavenly Emperors.

This battle achievement was seriously too astonishing.

At this time, an old figure slowly walked out.

Rong Xiyue's expression changed, and she bowed down, "Xiyue admits her error and asks Third Elder Ru Feng for punishment!"

This old person was the rank third powerhouse among the Hidden Clan's nine elders!

"Your Highness Divine Daughter, you were ... too reckless this time!" Ru Feng said.

Rong Xiyue nodded slightly and said, "Yes, Xiyue will ask for punishment from Head Elder!"

But Ru Feng's gaze looked toward Ye Yuan, his gaze radiating a brilliant light.

Clearly, this human's power greatly exceeded his understanding.

Ye Yuan's battle with the divine race powerhouse, the scales were already gradually leaning toward Ye Yuan's side.

Under the frenzied attacks of Ye Yuan's sword formation, the other party's strength was already somewhat faltering, defeat or even being killed was something inevitable.

In the battle with Uncle Song previously, Ye Yuan's sword formation only wanted to trap him, and he did not deploy full strength.

Furthermore, at that time, Ye Yuan was multi-tasking, and he also had a large amount of energy held up. It was naturally impossible to go all out.

But even so, Uncle Song was still injured.

But now, under Ye Yuan's sullen anger, his combat strength was fearsome to the extreme, completely unleashing the power of the Thousand Absolute Extinction Sword Formation without holding back in the slightest. How astonishing was the power?

Ru Feng's brows furrowed slightly and he said in a clear voice, "Young Friend, please stop, we can talk things through."

Ye Yuan completely ignored him. Instead, his mind stirred and the power of the sword formation became even stronger.

Ru Feng gave a cold snort, pointed a finger out, Dao marks flashed.

A terrifying power assaulted Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan was currently going crazy when suddenly, alarm bells went off, and he hurriedly urged the sword formation to block.

A myriad sword lights coiled around before barely managing to block this burst of power.

It was also Ru Feng who did not dare to overly offend Ye Yuan. Otherwise, his one strike, Ye Yuan would die without a doubt.

The sword formation dispelled. The pressure on that divine race powerhouse eased up and intense pain came from his body.

At this time, the clothing on his body was long already shredded into ribbons by the sword lights.

He was covered in bleeding wounds from head to toe.

Although it was not fatal, the injuries were not light either.

Realising Ru Feng was there, that divine race powerhouse could not help turning red.

He, an exalted divine race's Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm powerhouses, actually lost to a human Empyrean Realm martial artist.

This matter would probably become a standing joke in the clan.

Ye Yuan looked at him and said with a sneer, "Divine race's powerhouse, you're a major realm higher than me, but you can't even beat me, this lowly human. If I am so, then what are you considered then?"

That divine race powerhouse wished to find a hole in the ground to burrow into. Ye Yuan's words were really too sarcastic.

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Chapter 2266: Bullying the Divine Race for Having No One!

Face slapping!

A blatant face slapping!

Ye Yuan viciously dealt a slap in front of a group of divine race Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm powerhouses.

The divine race was incomparably proud and completely did not place other races in their sights.

But now, there was a human that they looked down on who jumped a major realm and defeated a divine race powerhouse.

What else was more ironic than this?

Ru Feng's expression was very ugly and he endured his anger as he said, "This young friend, no matter how heaven-defying you are, you're also merely just at the Empyrean Realm! It's still not your turn to come and act wildly in my Divine Clan!"

Ye Yuan shot him a glance and said with a cold smile, "You're one of the nine Hidden Clan elders, right? Stop posing in front of this Ye! It's not like this Ye hasn't exchanged blows with someone like you before. Wasn't he still forcefully knocked down a major realm by me and almost died?"

Ye Yuan was not someone who liked to flaunt his prowess, but his heart was currently very tumultuous, with his belly full of evil fire with nowhere to give vent. He needed to find an outlet to vent out.

The divine race was the best relief outlet.

Let alone that what he said was the truth.

Even if it was the nine elders, what qualifications did they have to posture in front of him?

When he fought with Nineorigin, Nineorigin was at his peak state but was forcefully knocked down a major realm by Ye Yuan.

Now that Ye Yuan's strength was no idea how many times stronger than that time, at the risk of seriously damaging his small world, it was not like he had no chance of finishing Ru Feng off.

How exalted was Ru Feng's status? When had he been opposed by people like this before?

He gave a cold snort and said angrily, "Brat, it's got to go through your head when you're bragging too! If not for having misgivings with regards to Divine Daughter, you'd already be a dead man now! Come, men! Bring that imprisoned human here!"

"No need, I'll go personally!" Ye Yuan said coldly.

Ru Feng said in a cold voice, "No way! How can my Hidden Clan's sacred land be blasphemed by you, a human?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "That's not up to you!"

Ru Feng was angered until his beard billowed, and he glared as he said furiously, "Brat, don't think too highly of yourself! Could it be that you think my divine race doesn't have alchemists?"

Ye Yuan said with a disdainful look, "I'll give you a chance. You bring Rong Xiyue to go and detoxify the poison, and I'll go and meet Ning Tianping. If you can resolve Rong Xiyue's poison, what's the harm in me and Ning Tianping staying here?"

Arrogant!

Showing contempt!

Ye Yuan was bullying the divine race for having no one!

Ru Feng said with a cold smile, "Ignorant and impudent! This old man will let you die wholeheartedly convinced! Kong Ming, you bring this boy to go meet that human, I'll bring Divine Daughter to go detoxify the poison!"

Kong Ming bowed and said, "Yes, Third Elder!"

Rong Xiyue looked at Ye Yuan rather surprisedly, not knowing why he would suddenly have a great change in temperament.

She could feel that Ye Yuan was extremely averse toward the divine race.

Furthermore, he had even fought with divine race powerhouses before.

Could it be that he had his closed ones die in the hands of the divine race?

Sending Ye Yuan away with his eyes, Ru Feng said to Rong Xiyue, "This brat's arrogance is even greater than his strength! This old man hasn't had killing intent aroused for so many years. It's the first time today!"

Rong Xiyue smiled bitterly and said, "He originally wasn't like this. No idea why just now, he suddenly became like this!"

Ru Feng waved his hand and said, "Doesn't matter anymore. Either way, he's already a dead man! Come, go with me to detoxify the poison."

After talking, Ru Feng brought Rong Xiyue and returned to the clan.

The divine race had many alchemy powerhouses too. Logically speaking, Rong Xiyue should be very confident.

But no idea why, she kept feeling that it would not be so easy.

For Ye Yuan to dare come with her, it showed that he was very confident in this poison.

Was Ye Yuan's alchemy strength really even more formidable than those Eight-marks powerhouses in the clan?

... ..

A Hidden Clan's medicinal hut.

It was the place where the Hidden Clan's alchemy path powerhouses normally studied medicinal pills.

The divine race's alchemy path was a unique school of thought, but they were mostly from various races. Hence, the essence of alchemy path was mostly the same.

At this time, inside the medicinal hut, the Hidden Clan's numerous Eight-star Alchemy Gods were gathered together, planning on detoxifying Rong Xiyue's poison.

Even though Ye Yuan considered everything and everyone beneath his notice, his strength was placed there, Ru Feng really did not dare to underestimate.

Therefore, those he called over were all the Hidden Clan's alchemy bigshots.

"Lin Yi, you're the most proficient in detoxifying poison. You help Divine Daughter to take a look!" Ru Feng said to an old man.

The old man nodded slightly and said with disdain, "Leave it to me! A human Empyrean Realm child, what powerful poison can he refine? Third Elder, I think that you can go and execute that punk right now! I heard that that punk was very arrogant."

Ru Feng frowned and said, "Better take a look first. Divine Daughter said that this boy is very formidable. It is best to be careful."

Lin Yi had a disdainful look and placed his hand on Rong Xiyue's wrist, and he started reading her pulse.

Everyone quietened down, casting their gazes toward Lin Yi.

Lin Yi's face originally had a look of contempt.

But gradually, even he did not notice that his look of disdain gradually faded away, and what replaced it was a solemn expression on his face.

Following that, his brows furrowed tighter and tighter, becoming heavily wrinkled.

The mood of the surrounding crowd also became increasingly more tense along with his brows.

"How can it be? How can it be?" Lin Yu repeatedly shook his head and said.

Seeing Lin Yi let go, even though he knew that there was no hope, Ru Feng still asked.

"How is it?"

Lin Yi shook his head and said, "This poison is so formidable! This old man ... can't cure it! This toxicity has already fused into one with Her Highness Divine Daughter's fleshly body. Unless Her Highness Divine Daughter abandons her fleshly body, otherwise, there's no way to cure it at all!"

At this time, an old man who was sitting at the side said with a disbelieving look, "What a joke! Can there still be a poison that can't be cured in this world? No matter how powerful the poison, there's a method to cure it!"

After talking, he also started to diagnose Rong Xiyue's condition.

When Lin Yi saw this, he said, "Zhao Cheng's medicinal path is extremely strong. He might have a way."

Ru Feng nodded his head and could only wait for Zhao Cheng's diagnosis.

But the change in expression on his face was virtually cut from the same cloth as Lin Yi's.

Finally, it turned into a long sigh and he shook his head and said, "This poison, this old man can't cure it!"

Ru Feng naturally did not give up and had these alchemy experts take turns to diagnose Rong Xiyue.

But the final outcome was exactly the same.

Toward this poison, they were all at a loss on what to do.

In the beginning, Ru Feng was still brimming with confidence. But later, he finally understood how terrifying this poison was.

The poison that a human Emphyrean refined, no one in the entire Hidden Lineage could cure it!

He was previously still pledging in all solemnity in front of Ye Yuan, who knew that he had his face slapped in a blink of an eye.

Rong Xiyue's expression also dimmed. But compared to the rest, she was mentally prepared long ago.

Having these people look was merely looking for psychological comfort.

She knew that Ye Yuan's medicinal pills were already hiked to a sky-high price in the Southern Border. The price was even higher than heavenly emperor spirit treasures!

Even rank eight divine pills were not as valuable as Ye Yuan's medicinal pills too.

How could the poison that such an alchemy expert refined be easy to resolve?

If it was really easy to cure, would Ye Yuan be silly enough to take the initiative to come to the Hidden Clan with her?

Ru Feng's expression was very dark. At the thought of Ye Yuan's gloating face, he almost wanted to vomit blood.

He gathered the alchemy powerhouses in the entire clan, attempting to slap Ye Yuan's face.

Who knew that in the end, he was slapped resoundingly!

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Chapter 2267: Taken Down!

Seeing Ning Tianping, Ye Yuan's anger that had just subsided surged up with a whoosh again.

The current Ning Tianping was nailed onto a cross by four nails.

The four nails emitted powerful undulations, they were clearly not ordinary objects.

Ning Tianping was covered in blackish-red bloodstains from top to bottom, without an intact spot.

Feeling the murderous aura coming off of Ye Yuan's body, Kong Ming went on alert.

He had witnessed before Ye Yuan's strength, once this boy went berserk, he would really be not easy to handle.

However, Ye Yuan did not explode. Instead, he walked in front of Ning Tianping step by step, and pulled off the nails on his four limbs. Ye Yuan carried him on his back and slowly walked out.

Seeing this scene, Kong Ming's heart eased up slightly.

Luckily, this brat knew to be scared.

Leaving the dungeon, Kong Ming said, "Now that the person is already handed to you, you can go and remove the poison in Divine Daughter's body already, right?"

Ye Yuan looked at him and suddenly grinned.

Kong Ming was startled inwardly, immediately having a foreboding premonition.

"Ahhh!!"

"Ahhh!!"

"Ahhh!!"

... ..

Inside the dungeon, a series of tragic cries suddenly came over.

Kong Ming's expression changed wildly, and he yelled angrily, "When did you ... damn it!"

He rushed in to take a look, miserable screams lingered in the ears inside the dungeon, countless flying swords were wandering around inside the dungeon.

The flying swords seemed to have eyes, killing people on sight, there was no way to avoid them at all.

In just this short while, the guards and prisoners inside the dungeon were already pretty much dead.

A thousand over flying swords, how many were there to be enough for Ye Yuan to kill?

Below Heavenly Emperor, no one could block Ye Yuan's one sword at all!

In a blink, Ye Yuan killed off the divine race members inside the dungeon, sparing none!

When he just came out, Ye Yuan quietly hid the flying swords inside the void with a spatial mystic art.

With Kong Ming's spatial law attainments, he was unable to detect it at all.

After they came out of the dungeon, Ye Yuan suddenly activated his sword formation and killed off all the people in the dungeon in a blink of an eye.

Finished massacring, the flying swords flew out of the dungeon obediently.

Kong Ming gave an angry roar and bellowed, "Impudent thing! Do you really take it that this old man doesn't dare to kill you?"

The divine race's members, each one was extremely precious.

The Hidden Lineage had searched in the Heavenspan World for no idea how many years, and they were very meticulous and careful, akin to treading on thin ice. That was how they acquired such a number of powerhouses.

What a terrific fellow! Ye Yuan killed several hundred clan members in one go, so how could Kong Ming not be furious?

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Sorry about that. With the likes of you, you really don't have this ability! Just take this today as a bit of interest. My scores with your divine race still have yet to be settled!"

Done talking, Ye Yuan took a step and directly shuttled into the void.

Kong Ming's gaze turned intent, his expression becoming incomparably ugly as he gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, "What profound spatial law! This boy's means are really a lot!"

Done talking, his figure moved, chasing after.

Ye Yuan arrived in the clan, but he just happened to see Ru Feng bringing Rong Xiyue out.

As for the rest, they had already left respectively.

Ye Yuan had a cold look, carrying Ning Tianping and walking by them, heading straight in the direction of the medicinal hut.

Ru Feng could not help choking, this boy directly treated them as air!

Suddenly, Ru Feng was startled and said, "Where's Kong Ming?"

His voice had yet to fade when Kong Ming rushed over, his expression ugly as he said, "Third Elder, this brat he ... he ..."

Ru Feng's face fell and he said, "What did he do?"

"He secretly hid flying swords in the void. After we exited the dungeon, he released the flying swords and killed all of the clan members in the dungeon!" Kong Ming said with uncontrollable rage.

"WHAT?!" Everyone cried out in shock.

Immediately, Ru Feng's fury billowed to the sky. A powerful to the extreme pressure enveloped Ye Yuan firmly.

"Boy, could it be that you really take it that this elder doesn't dare to kill you?" His figure moved, blocking Ye Yuan's path as he said angrily.

Ye Yuan gave him a nonchalant glance. A strange curve suddenly curled at the corner of his mouth.

Not knowing why, Ru Feng's heart suddenly thumped, immediately having a foreboding premonition.

While right at this time, a young man dressed in the appearance of a medicine boy ran over and exclaimed in alarm, "Third Elder, things are bad! Master he ... he's poisoned!"

As that medicine boy said, a cloud of black gas suddenly emerged from his body, then he fell to the ground, convulsing endlessly.

Before long, he kicked the bucket.

Seeing this scene, Ru Feng only felt a chill run down his back.

The medicine boy's master was none other than precisely Lin Yi!

Lin Yi was poisoned!

Before he could react, another medicine boy ran over, and he said roughly the same words as the one before.

In a blink, he also fell to the ground and croaked.

Ru Feng's head suddenly exploded and he roared angrily at Ye Yuan, "What the hell did you do?!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Those who take the Adversity Lifechasing Pill, every inch of their skin and flesh will be poisoned from head to toe. And she will become a source of poison. For those who have had physical contact with her before, the poison will spread to that person through the skin. And once it spreads, the toxicity will become a hundred times stronger than the poison source! Furthermore, the toxicity will spread through heaven and earth spiritual energy! You rest assured, with the physique of the divine race, middle-stage Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm and above will be fine. But for those below, *huhu.*"

This 'huhu' was akin to a sledgehammer, smashing onto Ru Feng's chest.

He suddenly came to a realization. Ye Yuan was deliberately provoking him previously, making him find people to cure Rong Xiyue's poison.

It was for this very moment right now!

The toxicity could spread through heaven and earth spiritual energy, furthermore, it was colorless and tasteless, even a powerhouse like Lin Yi did not notice it.

This poison was simply too terrifying!

"You ... This elder will kill you!" Ru Feng roared angrily and was about to make a move and kill.

But Ye Yuan said coolly, "Each additional second you delay here, the Hidden Lineage will have many more people die. Moreover, if you have confidence in curing the poison, you can very well take action."

Rumble!

Ru Feng's palm smacked down, smashing a large pit beside Ye Yuan, dirt and soil flying everywhere.

Ye Yuan's eyelids did not even bat, he just looked at Ru Feng indifferently.

Ru Feng gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, "Consider yourself ruthless!"

Done talking, his figure moved, vanishing from where he was.

Ye Yuan was expressionless, continuing forward, walking in the direction of the medicinal hut.

To Ye Yuan, he could find the whereabouts of the medicinal hut even if he closed his eyes.

Rong Xiyue's complexion was ashen pale. Only then did she know how terrifying of a figure Ye Yuan was.

Her brain must have short-circuited, to provoke an existence like this!

At the behest of supernatural powers, she followed Ye Yuan to the medicinal hut.

Ye Yuan entered the medicinal hut, placed Ning Tianping on the table, and started looking for spirit medicines inside the medicinal hut with familiarity, like in his own home.

Ning Tianping's injuries were severe, very severe!

Those four nails were four Empyrean spirit treasure level treasures, continuously wrecking and torturing Ning Tianping.

But it would not let him die.

Ning Tianping hung in there with one breath all the way until now.

Luckily it was Ye Yuan. If it were others, even if they rescued Ning Tianping, he would be a dead man too.

However, with Ye Yuan's means, bringing him back to life also needed to expend considerable effort.

Fortunately, spirit medicines were the least lacking in the medicinal hut. Ye Yuan started nursing Ning Tianping's injuries with utmost care.

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Chapter 2268: One Person Suppressing the Divine Race!

"Y-Your Excellency! W-Why are you here?"

When Ning Tianping opened his eyes and saw Ye Yuan, he was incomparably surprised. He was about to struggle and get up, but Ye Yuan hurriedly held him down and said sternly, "Lie down properly! Don't move!"

Ning Tianping just woke up. The injuries on his body were still far from well.

This time, Ning Tianping was severely injured and was only hanging in there with one breath. It was naturally impossible to get well quickly.

When he saw Rong Xiyue, Ning Tianping realized what happened very soon.

Ning Tianping's expression dimmed and he gritted his teeth and said, "Your Excellency, I ... I've caused trouble for you!"

He came to take revenge for his master this time. Who knew that he burrowed into the Death-soul Gate's sphere of influence all of a sudden.

Mo Lifei also got killed in order to protect him.

After he was captured by Rong Xiyue, he was grilled endlessly. They wanted to dig out more information about Ye Yuan.

But he did not say a single word.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "It's good that you're fine. Now, let's avenge grievances if there are any, and take revenge if there are grudges!"

Suddenly, Ning Tianping discovered Rong Xiyue by the side. This shock was by no means trivial.

"Your Excellency, she ... she ..."

"She's of the divine race. This place is the divine race's Hidden Lineage's small world. *Uh*, you don't need to worry, they are very busy right now," Ye Yuan said coolly.

While talking, the front door of the medicinal hut was pushed open. Ru Feng walked in with a grim expression.

Clearly, he had hustled around for the greater part of a day and finally controlled the spread of the poison.

He expended a Herculean effort and completely froze the entire Hidden Lineage's heaven and earth spiritual energy. That was how he controlled and curbed the poison's infectiousness ability.

Apart from this, he had no other way.

It was just that like this could only treat the symptoms and not the root.

In the end, he could only beg Ye Yuan.

Only after this struggle, did Ru Feng realize how terrifying this poison was.

In just a short while, the speed of the poison's spread far exceeded his expectations.

Even though the divine race was few in population, the Hidden Lineage had gone through countless years of accumulation. There were still a considerable number of divine race powerhouses residing in this small world.

His reaction was already very fast, but there were still thousands of clan members who died.

Powerhouses whose strength reached Seven-marks Heavenly Dao Realm could barely manage to hang in there and not die. But they could not hold on for too long either.

As for Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm powerhouses, even though the poison could not kill them, they would probably have to spend the remainder of their lives with this poison.

The vast majority of their energy would have to be put on suppressing the toxicity.

This poison was too fierce!

"Boy, hand over the antidote!" Ru Feng said with a grim expression.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly, "Is this your attitude of pleading with people? If I were to give you the antidote, wouldn't it make me seem very lowly?"

Ru Feng discovered that this boy was like a hedgehog, unable to chomp down at all.

The Hidden Lineage had lived in seclusion here for countless years and had always been calm and tranquil.

But this punk came for less than a day and turned the entire Hidden Lineage upside down.

The crux was that he could not even do anything to this guy!

How aggravating!

Although killing Ye Yuan was easy, once this toxicity spread, the entire small world would probably become a death zone.

At that time, there could only be them, these high-level Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realms, remaining.

Ru Feng gritted his teeth, his tone finally turning gentle as he said, "Young Friend Ye, this little friend's matter, we're very sorry! After this matter passes, I'll definitely think of ways to compensate you. Please hand the antidote to me!"

When he said this, he wished to give himself two tight slaps.

Who was he?

One of the Hidden Lineage's nine elders!

How revered was his status? He was actually being so soft-spoken and submissive towards a human.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly, "Tone is still a little curt, but it can already sink in. However ... you're not qualified enough yet!"

Ru Feng's face changed and he said in a chilly voice, "Boy, don't you reach for a yard after taking an inch!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Have Head Elder come, he's barely qualified enough!"

Ru Feng's expression changed wildly and he said in alarm and anger, "How exalted is Head Elder's status? It's impossible for him to come and apologize to you!"

Ye Yuan shrugged and said indifferently, "Then you can kill me right now. With these tens of millions of divine race members being buried with me, it will be a break-even situation for us brothers. Also, you can rest assured about one thing, you definitely won't find the antidote on my body."

Several tens of millions of divine race members sounded like a lot, but when compared to the human race and demon race, it was a single hair strand from nine oxen.

Ru Feng wished to pounce forward and choke this guy to death!

How much effort did their Hidden Lineage expend before accumulating this bit of assets?

Ye Yuan killed all of them with poison in one go!

Of course, there was still one way, which was total migration.

But right now, at this juncture, the human race's major powers were already waiting for a chance to cause trouble. Such a large-scale migration, there was no way to avoid their eyes and ears at all.

At that time, it was still the outcome of death.

Before this, Ru Feng completely would not have thought that the exalted divine race would actually have to lower their heads to a human.

Humans should prostrate at their feet.

Ru Feng's face flickered indeterminately. Suddenly, he gave a cold snort, turned around, and left.

By the side, Rong Xiyue and Ning Tianping were long already dumbstruck with amazement.

Such a supreme powerhouse did not even dare to let out a fart in front of Ye Yuan.

Too terrifying!

Ning Tianping thought that he was dead for sure this time. Who knew that the moment His Excellency came, he directly suppressed their entire divine race until they lowered their heads!

Barring no accidents, Head Elder still had to come personally.

Otherwise, if these tens of millions of divine race members died out, they all, these heavenly emperors, would become lone generals without an army.

But just as Ru Feng went to find Head Elder, Uncle Song detained Li Zhaoqing over.

When Ning Tianping saw Li Zhaoqing, his two eyes spewed fire.

Li Zhaoqing's complexion was ashen. When he saw Rong Xiyue, it was like he saw a straw to clutch at, directly hugging her leg and sobbing bitterly, "Holy Daughter, s-save me! This lowly one has served the Death-soul Gate for several hundred thousand years and made meritorious service in work! You ... You can't leave me in the lurch!"

Li Zhaoqing completely did not know about whatever divine race. Rong Xiyue's identity on the surface was the Death-soul Gate's Holy Daughter.

Rong Xiyue smiled bitterly and said, "It's not that I'm not saving you, but I can't even fend for myself right now! You ... hope for the best."

After talking, she turned toward Ye Yuan.

A cold light flashed, Ye Yuan sliced off a corner of the table. The sword moved like the wind, forming the appearance of a memorial tablet very soon.

It was only to see his fingers move slightly and actually inscribed words onto the memorial tablet out of thin air.

Finished carving, he placed the memorial tablet on the table and said to Li Zhaoqing, "Kneel down!"

Li Zhaoqing's face changed and looked towards the memorial tablet, only to see 'Deceased Master, Mo Lifei's memorial tablet' on it!

Li Zhaoqing's entire person felt dizzy. He did not understand. It was just dealing with a brat who just entered the Empyrean Realm. Why was he captured without rhyme or reason?

Could it be that the powerful Death-soul Gate was actually scared of an Empyrean Realm brat?

Just the Death-soul Gate's Heavenly Emperor powerhouses were as many as more than a dozen!

Thud!

Li Zhaoqing did not have the least bit of hesitation, directly kneeling down.

"Kowtow and offer an apology!" Ye Yuan said coldly, his words carrying a prestige that allowed no doubt.

"Y-Your Excellency spare my life! I'll kowtow! I'll kowtow! Brother Mo, I was acting under orders. It really had nothing to do with me!"

As he said, Li Zhaoqing kowtowed frantically toward the memorial tablet without ceasing.

Ning Tianping felt touched in his heart. If not for His Excellency, it would have been impossible for him to take revenge in this lifetime, right?

Chapter 2269: I Want a Lucky Chance!

"Hidden Lineage's Head Elder, Ji Ling, requests an audience with Young Friend Ye Yuan!"

Li Zhaoqing was currently kowtowing when a hoary voice suddenly came from outside the door.

Even though the person outside the door did not deliberately give off pressure, Li Zhaoqing could detect that the two auras outside were powerful to the extreme.

This kind of existence was close to Heavenly Dao!

How could such characters be so respectful toward an Empyrean? Not daring to even directly enter?

Just who was this young man in front of him?

Li Zhaoqing suddenly discovered that he provoked an extremely terrifying existence.

At this moment, all his hopes were dashed to pieces.

He knew that he probably would not survive this time.

"Come in," Ye Yuan sat up straight and said coolly.

An old man in white robes pushed the door and entered, his body emitting an aura that made people's hair stand on end.

A peak Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm existence did not need to intentionally go and show anything and would have an imposing momentum close to Heavenly Dao.

Ye Yuan was deeply aware of the divine race's might. Peak existences like Ji Ling and Ru Feng were probably what even one or two human Deva First Blight powerhouses could be a match for.

However, the human race's powerhouses were too many!

One could not beat, two could not beat, I could beat with 50, right?

That was right, the number of Heavenly Emperors was indeed extremely few with regards to the entire human race.

But the human race's numbers were put there, even if a Heavenly Emperor emerged out of a billion people, the number of Heavenly Emperors was also not what the divine race could compare to.

Ji Ling entered the door and gave a deep bow to Ye Yuan and said, "Young Friend Ye, the matter this time, it was my divine race that has affronted you. We're willing to compensate! We only request Young Friend Ye to lift your hand high up in mercy and hand the antidote to us."

Li Zhaoqing's eyes went wide!

At this time, with Ji Ling standing in front of him, the aura exuding off of his body virtually made him unable to lift his head!

He was incomparably sure in his heart that this old man must be a late-stage Heavenly Emperor terrifying existence.

But such a powerhouse actually paid such solemn respects to an Emphyrean, extending a formal apology!

This scene seriously subverted his worldview too much.

When could Emphyreans be awesome to such a degree?

Ye Yuan gave Ji Ling a glance and said coolly, "Oh? Wonder what Head Elder will use to compensate?"

Ji Ling clearly came prepared, saying, "My Hidden Lineage has also stored some Heavenly Emperor spirit treasures these few years. If Young Friend Ye takes fancy on them, you can freely choose. Additional, cultivation method, spirit medicines, divine essence stones, we can give compensation!"

Li Zhaoqing drew a cold breath, how great an enmity was this, to actually use Heavenly Emperor spirit treasures to pay it off?

Furthermore, it was to be freely picked!

When did Heavenly Emperor spirit treasures become so worthless?

How could he know that the Hidden Lineage had lurked in the Heavenspan World for a full epoch? The human powerhouses that they killed numbered God knows how many.

Heavenly Emperor spirit treasures this sort of thing, there was naturally quite a number accumulated.

"Not enough!" Ye Yuan was expressionless and just lightly spat out two words.

Ji Ling's brows furrowed and he said, "Young Friend Ye, this old man examined my conscience and felt that I'm already very sincere! Could it be that you're really going to force mutual destruction?"

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly, "Your divine race's life is life; my brother's life isn't a life?"

Ji Ling said, "But he didn't die!"

Ye Yuan said, "But his master died!"

Ji Ling was very disdainful in his heart.

How could a lowly ant be mentioned in the same breath with the noble divine race?

But now, he really had no way about it.

This poison, he could not cure it!

Ji Ling said, "What the hell do you want?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I want a lucky chance!"

Ji Ling frowned and said, "The divine race's lucky chances, you can't force it!"

Ye Yuan said, "That doesn't need Head Elder to worry about! Also, don't keep on having a high and mighty appearance! What your divine race cultivates is Heavenly Dao. What my human race cultivates is also Heavenly Dao! Moreover, in my eyes, your divine race is also nothing impressive! At least in front of me, you all don't have the capital to be high and mighty!"

Ye Yuan's words did not save the slightest bit of face.

Ji Ling and Ru Feng's faces were both very ugly.

But they could not find a word to refute it!

A human Emphyrean could jump over a major realm and defeat the divine race's Eight-marks Heavenly Dao Realm powerhouse.

What qualifications did they have to consider themselves superior in front of Ye Yuan?

Ji Ling's brows furrowed even tighter. Pondering for a moment, he nodded and said, "Fine, this old man promises you! Now, you can hand over the antidote, right?"

Ye Yuan did not say another word, taking out a bunch of powder from spirit medicines from his storage ring.

Then, his fingers moved slightly. An incomparably complex array formation formed very quickly.

Ji Ling's pupils constricted. This kind of inconceivable array formation, it was still his first time seeing.

Below the array formation, a medicinal pill condensed and formed very quickly.

"Dissolve this medicinal pill in water and let those who are poisoned drink it, it will be able to suppress the toxicity and won't spread anymore," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Ji Ling's brows furrowed and he said, "Suppress the toxicity? What this old man wants is the antidote!"

Ye Yuan could not help laughing as he said, "Does Head Elder take me to be a fool? Curing the poison now, can I still walk out of here? *Oh*, forgot to tell you, the time that this medicinal pill can last is only one month. One month later, the toxicity will erupt once more. No need to be anxious. What I have is time, I'll be a guest here for a period of time."

Ji Ling and Ru Feng almost spewed out a mouthful of old blood!

This brat was still continuing to stay and not leaving?

They had lived for countless tens of thousands of years, it was still their first time seeing someone who dared to be so arrogant in the divine clan!

Yet, Ye Yuan had this confidence!

These two people did not dare to dawdle either, immediately bringing the medicinal pill and going to resolve the poison.

At this time, monstrous waves already stirred up in Li Zhaoqing's heart.

Divine race!

What race was this?

Never heard before!

But he seemed to have been this race's lackey these few years!

He suddenly turned to Rong Xiyue and questioned, "You guys! Who the hell are you all?"

Rong Xiyue was expressionless as she said, "Don't you already know? We're of the divine race! The supreme divine race! In the future, we'll also be the divine race that destroys your human race!"

Li Zhaoqing's complexion was ashen, seemingly seeing a huge conspiracy!

"Y-Your Excellency, I ... I didn't know anything! It was all of them! Everything was all instigated by them!" Li Zhaoqing repeatedly kowtowed toward Ye Yuan and complained tearfully.

Ye Yuan was expressionless as he said coolly, "Is that so? While they are the ringleaders, have you never committed crimes before? These several hundreds of thousands of years, how many people have died at your hands? Mo Lifei's entire family died at your hands! Even my brother almost died at your hands! Do you feel that you're not guilty?"

Ye Yuan enunciated each word, directly announcing Li Zhaoqing's death sentence.

He drew a long sword and passed it to Ning Tianping's hand, and then he said coolly, "Your master's grudge, you avenge it!"

After he finished talking, his palm pushed out. An incomparably powerful strength transmitted into Ning Tianping's body.

Ning Tianping's essence, energy, and spirit immediately recovered a lot and could already barely manage to stand up.

He took over the sword from Ye Yuan's hand and walked over toward Li Zhaoqing.

A hint of viciousness flashed across in Li Zhaoqing's gaze, and his figure suddenly erupted, charging towards Ning Tianping!

"Even if I die, you'll also have to be buried with me!" A hint of smugness flashed across the corners of Li Zhaoqing's mouth.

He was too close to Ning Tianping, the others did not have time to save at all.

“Immobilize!”

However, Ye Yuan lightly spat a word out of his mouth. Li Zhaoqing seemed to have been hit by a paralyzing hex, and froze in midair just like that, unable to move a muscle anymore.

His gaze revealed an extremely shocked look, doing his best to shake off this constraint.

But everything was to no avail.

With Ye Yuan’s strength, casting Time Freeze on him, he would not be able to move even the slightest for half a day!

Ning Tianping limped over just like that, arriving in front of him.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2270: Heavenly Dao Incarnation

Ning Tianping placed Li Zhaoqing’s head beside the memorial tablet and knelt down.

“Master in heaven, your disciple Ning Tianping personally killed the enemy, and have finally avenged you! If your spirit is in heaven, you can rest in peace.”

After talking, Ning Tianping kowtowed three times solemnly.

For so many years, Mo Lifei treated Ning Tianping like a son. Ning Tianping’s feelings toward him, it was second only to his feelings toward Ye Yuan.

This time, the impact of Mo Lifei’s death was tremendous to Ning Tianping.

However, the Ye Yuan by the side, his eyes flashed.

He sensed that kind of fluctuation again!

This fluctuation was intangible and formless but was exactly the same as his father back then.

Ye Yuan’s heart stirred slightly, Mo Lifei’s soul had clearly already disintegrated. Right now, a hint of undulation was actually produced above his memorial tablet.

This undulation made him even more certain that the last time was not a hallucination.

But the others present were completely oblivious.

Ning Tianping finished kowtowing and kowtowed to Ye Yuan as he said, “Tianping thanks Your Excellency for granting my wish!”

Ye Yuan received it calmly and said, “I’ll naturally let you fulfill your filial piety. Alright, lie down. Your injuries are very severe and need around half a month before you can recover.”

Ning Tianping nodded his head and carefully put away Mo Lifei’s memorial tablet and lay down once more.

... ..

Half a month later, under Ye Yuan’s meticulous treatment, he finally recovered completely.

Then, Ye Yuan ransacked the Hidden Lineage's medicinal stores under Ru Feng's company.

Watching Ye Yuan push one stalk of incomparably precious spirit medicine after another into his storage ring, the muscles on Ru Feng's face were twitching.

These spirit medicines, the Hidden Lineage had collected them for no idea how many years.

Many of them were even close to extinct.

"Boy, that's enough! The spirit medicines that you're currently taking have already virtually emptied out a Bodhidharma!" Ru Feng said in a solemn voice.

Ye Yuan turned to look at him, smiled broadly, and collected the whole stretch with a whoosh.

It turned out that he was just picking and collecting. Now, he directly collected in piles.

This was terrifying!

Ru Feng's expression choked up and almost could not resist smacking Ye Yuan to death with one slap.

Ru Feng endured his anger and said, "C-Consider yourself ruthless!"

Finished scouring the spirit medicines, Ye Yuan arrived at the treasure vault to choose Heavenly Emperor spirit treasures.

Ye Yuan picked 13 swords in one go, leaving 12 for himself and gave one to Ning Tianping.

With 12 Heavenly Emperor spirit treasures added to the sword formation, the power of the sword formation would be even stronger.

This time, Ru Feng became wiser.

Even though his heart was still dripping blood, he endured all the way without speaking.

Otherwise, this punk might move the entire treasure vault away.

In addition, Ye Yuan even collected a large batch of divine essence stones.

Other people's things, not taking would be wasted.

As for cultivation methods, martial techniques, and whatnot, Ye Yuan could not be bothered to look at all.

These things already did not have any meaning to him.

In the end, Ru Feng brought Ye Yuan and Ning Tianping and arrived at the Hidden Lineage's sacred ground.

Entering the sacred ground, an incomparably sacred aura hit them head-on.

On an open field, eight enormous mountain-like stalwart statues of gods stood toweringly.

This holy aura emitted off of the divine statues.

When Ning Tianping saw these eight divine statues, he actually knelt down involuntarily.

Ye Yuan pushed his palm out, a surge of aura suddenly fired out, supporting Ning Tianping up from under.

Ning Tianping felt ashamed and said, "Your Excellency, such ... such strong Heavenly Dao aura!"

But by the side, Ru Feng's pupils constricted.

These eight divine statues were god-like existences.

Even if it was the divine race, the first time entering here to receive the baptism of gods, they would also be brought to their knees by the aura of Dao.

But Ye Yuan was not only completely fine, he even helped Ning Tianping overcome this psychology effortlessly.

This guy's comprehension towards Dao already reached an extremely deep level!

Ru Feng thought so in his heart.

But he did not know that titanic waves similarly surged in Ye Yuan's heart!

The aura on these gods' bodies was actually extremely similar to the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain!

Even though the aura of these gods were far less profound than the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain, Ye Yuan could be sure that it was the same kind of aura!

It was still Ye Yuan's first time encountering something that possessed the same kind of aura as the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain.

What was the origin of these idols?

"These eight divine statues are the incarnations of Heavenly Dao! In the last epoch, they had once imparted Dao to the divine race's eight progenitors! Later, the eight progenitors attained Dao. They took materials from the Heavenspan Mountain and carved the incarnations of Heavenly Dao! Each divine race member has to undergo the baptism of these eight divine status before they can become official divine race members! This is my divine race's Dao. You can't comprehend it!" Ru Feng said in a solemn voice.

Ye Yuan swept his gaze past and discovered that many divine race powerhouses were all comprehending Dao under the statues.

The divine race cultivated Heavenly Dao. It turns out that it came from this!

"Divine race's eight progenitors, could Daymeld be one of them?" Ye Yuan suddenly said.

Ru Feng's expression changed, and he cried out in surprise, "You ... You've seen before Progenitor Daymeld?"

Sure enough!

Ye Yuan did not expect that this Daymeld's background was actually so great.

He nodded his head and said, "That's right, he was suppressed in Shinra Ghost Region's Asura Blood Sea, and just broke through the barrier and came out not long ago!"

The moment Ru Feng heard, he could not help saying joyfully, "*Hahaha* ... the progenitor coming into being, our divine race's revival is nigh at hand! Gratifying, celebratory! Such a joyous occasion, I have to quickly tell Head Elder!"

Ye Yuan's expression was strange as he said, "What are you happy about? After he came into being, he was seriously wounded by a Dao artifact and also had an arm severed by me. Right now, he's hiding at God knows where to recover his strength."

"What? You ... You severed one of Progenitor Daymeld's arms? That isn't possible!" Ru Feng said in alarm and anger.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "If he was at his prime, it's naturally impossible. But if he's in the same realm as me?"

Ru Feng's expression turned stiff, his complexion ashen.

Yeah, this boy was too monstrous!

Invincible in the same realm was not said for fun!

Ancestor being suppressed for an epoch, his strength had long been pretty much worn down. After coming into being, he was also seriously injured by a Dao artifact. How much strength was there to still fight with Ye Yuan?

If Ye Yuan was an ordinary Emphyrean Realm, even if Ancestor only had Emphyrean Realm strength, he could casually knead him too.

Yet, Ye Yuan's combat power was a hundred times more daunting than divine race members of the same realm!

Ancestor suffering a big loss did not seem hard to understand.

Ye Yuan looked at the eight idols, the corners of his mouth revealing a hint of amusement and he said smilingly, "Heavenly Dao incarnation, interesting! Wonder when I can witness a true Heavenly Dao incarnation! Tianping, you go and comprehend the eight statues. How much you can comprehend counts."

Ru Feng smiled coldly and said, "The legacy of the eight divine statues, only humans whose souls and flesh fused into one can receive it. If he goes and comprehends them, he'll be directly crushed by the statues' Heavenly Dao pressure!"

Ning Tianping himself also felt the powerful pressure and said with a bitter smile, "Your Excellency, I'm afraid that I can't!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Scared of what? I'll protect you! This is what the divine race owes you. Since it's given to you, grasp it well!"

When Ning Tianping heard that, he immediately mustered up the courage and said with a nod, “Yes, Your Excellency!”

Done talking, he walked over toward the divine statues with large strides.

Ning Tianping’s entire body trembled, seemingly sensing the eight divine statues coming to life, their gazes were all focused on him.

A terrifying Heavenly Dao aura suddenly descended!