

Medicine God 2301

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Chapter 2301: Vile Spawn, Why Havent You Hurry Up and Scram Back!

A Spiritlink divine pill coming into being was no less than a precious treasure coming into being.

Furthermore, the effect of the South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill was used for cultivation.

Consuming a spiritlink South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill could practically make Heavenly Emperor powerhouses directly improve by a minor realm!

For Heavenly Emperor Realm, cultivation was done in units of million years.

Heavenly Emperors with slightly poor aptitudes might not be able to break through a minor realm in ten million years.

What raising a minor realm meant could be imagined!

Hence, the eyes of many powerhouses present were already red.

This medicinal pill naturally would not have any problem being held by Yun Windborne. He himself was a Deva Realm super powerhouse.

There also would not be any problem if it was in Ye Yuan's possession.

With Ye Yuan's status, at least in this Cloudheart Realm, no one would dare to take action.

But placed in Mu Tiesheng's hands, that was like a three-year-old kid holding a pile of gold bricks and passing through a busy city.

It was true that he was strong, but the experts here were too many!

"S-Second Sage, this medicinal pill ... you'd better keep it for yourself. This Mu doesn't have this fortune," Mu Tiesheng said with a bitter smile.

To say such words, he endured great temptation too.

Actually, if he held this medicinal pill, he naturally would not sell it. He would take it himself.

But he knew that he could not bring this medicinal pill out.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Put it away. In a while, you follow me down the mountain."

Mu Tiesheng's entire body trembled and he said with wild elation, "Many thanks, Second Sage! Many thanks, Second Sage!"

The others revealed hints of dread, the blood-red color in their eyes fading significantly.

The commotion here must have already startled Sacred Ancestor High Priest.

Making a move against Second Sage now, they would be smacked to death with one slap.

They naturally would not do this sort of stupid thing.

It was just that, what a shame.

“Puhwark!”

In the crowd, when Fang Tianren saw Mu Tiesheng put away the spiritlink South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill, he could not resist spurting out a mouthful of blood, and directly fainting away.

Ye Yuan used action to tell him what was called losing the watermelon to pick up a sesame!

Weren't you cocky?

Weren't you arrogant?

Didn't you say that Second Sage was nothing?

Fine then, anger you to death!

Looking at the unconscious Fang Tianren, everyone cast pitiful gazes toward him.

While at this time, Yun Windborne was still in shock and had not recovered to his senses for a long time.

Ye Yuan looked at him and said coolly, “I can go past now, right?”

Yun Windborne's entire body trembled and he said involuntarily, “How ... did you do it? Without a trace of source undulation, you actually refined a spiritlink divine pill!”

Ye Yuan looked at him and said coolly, “I already said earlier; you're a junior. It's just that you didn't take it to heart.”

Finished saying that, Ye Yuan walked around Yun Windborne and continued walking up the mountain.

Mu Tiesheng had a vigilant look, following after like a cat.

Yun Windborne was battered out of his senses as he muttered under his breath, “I was actually defeated at the hands of a little brat. Then what do my efforts all these years count for?”

“Laughable! Truly ridiculous! I even thought that I was standing at the summit below Dao pill. I didn't expect that I actually couldn't even beat a child!”

“Hahaha ... what pinnacle Alchemy Dao! What grand completion Ancestor Realm! I, Yun Windborne, am merely a loser!”

All of a sudden, Yun Windborne seemed to have gone crazy, his entire person in a state of madness.

Everyone's gaze looked toward him one after another and could not help feeling shocked.

Yun Windborne previously said that Ye Yuan's Dao heart would fall. He did not expect that it was his Dao heart that would actually crumble!

But they could also understand Yun Windborne's feelings.

A super powerhouse standing at the top actually lost to a child who just made his world debut.

This kind of psychological depression was really not what the average person could bear.

As the saying went, the higher one stood, the harder one fell, it was this logic.

A powerhouse like Yun Windborne, his psychological development was accumulated bit by bit over a trillion years.

Their hearts were extremely strong and could be said to be infallible.

However, they had been in a high position for too long!

In Yun Windborne's heart, those that could compete with him were only those ancestors' number one disciples.

The others were long already not in their sights.

Losing to those people did not have much of an impact on him.

While the rest were not his match at all too.

But who could have thought that a trillion years later, a roughly 2000 years old young man came roaring into existence, and carried out a domineering devastation against him with unparalleled talent?

Although everyone called him Second Sage, even though he beat his junior apprentice brothers, he still had strong confidence in himself.

After all, he was already standing at the summit of the alchemy peak.

But he was defeated!

Utterly and thoroughly defeated!

His Dao heart was like a crack had fissured apart on an embankment, fissuring wider and wider.

Finally, his Dao heart was lost!

"Windborne, bring your junior apprentice brothers to the great hall. The others, withdraw."

Suddenly, an incomparably illusory voice suddenly landed.

Everyone was shocked inwardly, Ancestor Maplegrove gave instructions at this time!

"Withdrawing just like this? Ancestor Maplegrove is actually not letting us watch anymore!"

"What a shame! Truly a pity! How many years has it been since anyone dared to challenge ancestor-level powerhouses?"

"This level of pinnacle showdown, it makes people excited to even think about it!"

... ..

Everyone's faces revealed extremely regretful expressions.

This level of pinnacle showdown might be hard to come across even in 100 thousand years or a million years.

This time, there was finally a chance to see it, but Ancestor Maplegrove actually did not allow people to watch the fight anymore.

Yun Windborne's entire body trembled, bringing his junior apprentice brothers up the mountain in a daze.

... ..

At this time, Zhao Zixuan five people were still in the city. Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin was being the host and currently inviting them to a meal.

"*Huhu*, that punk really overestimates his own ability! Who does he think he is, to actually dare provoke Ancestor Maplegrove!" Zhao Zixuan said disdainfully.

Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin said, "Got to say, Second Sage's strength is really very strong! It's just that, provoking ancestor-level powerhouses, he's still too young! Counting the time, he should have already lost, right?"

Zhu Tianxiang said, "*Mn*, with my guess, Second Senior Brother probably can't stop him too. Right now, his alchemy battle with Eldest Senior Brother should have already ended."

Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin smiled and said, "The scout should already be on the way back. He'll be here soon."

But at this time, a thunderous voice suddenly exploded in Zhu Tianxiang's ears, making him jump in fright.

"Vile spawn, scram back for Master!"

Zhu Tianxiang's expression changed wildly. The wine that reached his mouth splashed all over him.

He did not speak, taking a step out, directly going out of Cloudheart City.

The others exchanged glances, not knowing what it could mean.

The voice at Zhu Tianxiang here was very loud, but the others could not hear it.

A person asked, "What's wrong with Brother Zhu, he left without even saying anything?"

Suddenly, his expression changed drastically too, figure flashing, disappearing on the spot.

Then, there was the third, the fourth!

Zhao Zixuan's expression changed wildly and he said with a frown, "What in the world is going on? These guys didn't even say anything ..."

"Vile spawn, look what you've done! Why haven't you hurry up and get back to Master?! Immediately! At once!"

Right then, a voice similarly exploded in his ears. His expression changed, disappearing from where he was.

Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin and Heavenly Emperor Azurefeather exchanged glances, not understanding what was going on.

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Chapter 2302: Dialogue with Ancestor

Above the great all, an old man whose hair and beard were all white slowly walked down from a high position. He then arrived before Ye Yuan.

He made an inviting gesture and said, "Second Sage, please sit."

Ye Yuan nodded slightly and sat down with Ye Yuan as guest and host.

The disciples were dumbstruck with astonishment by the old man's action!

How exalted was their master's status? Apart from those few old monsters, who could afford to have his elderly self welcome so respectfully.

"Second Sage has already gained enlightenment on Dao?" Ancestor Maplegrove said calmly.

The tone seemed to be probing, but actually, he had long already ascertained it in his heart.

Otherwise, with his status, how could he possibly specially come down and sit down with Ye Yuan as equals?

"I have some enlightenment. Is Ancestor Maplegrove going to teach a thing or two?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

"No need. Reaching our level of existence, it's best to not easily take action. Firstly, spirit medicines are hard to come by. Secondly, our status is like this." Ancestor Maplegrove directly refused.

"If Ancestor is like this, it makes it very hard for this Ye," Ye Yuan said helplessly.

"*Huhu*, this old man knows that Second Sage has other motives. It's just that exchanging moves with that person isn't a wise action. This point, you should understand," Ancestor Maplegrove said with a solemn look.

"This Ye understands, however ... this Ye has nothing to fear." Ye Yuan said with a nod.

Ancestor Maplegrove shook his head and could not help laughing as he said, "Indeed, the newborn calf isn't afraid of tigers! Except, it probably won't work with this old man here. Not just this old man here; it probably also won't work with those other few people there."

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself and said, "Then it's truly a pity!"

These two people's conversation felt like it was inside cloud and fog, but the disciples all understood.

The amount of information was too great!

Firstly, Ye Yuan already reached the level of Dao pill!

Secondly, Ye Yuan was going to challenge Medicine Ancestor!

Thirdly, Master was not willing to fight with Ye Yuan!

No matter which one, it was all information that was like a thunderbolt out of clear sky.

Ancestor Maplegrove was not willing to fight with Ye Yuan because no matter win or lose, it would not benefit him at all.

Moreover, an old monster like him had long already seen things as clearly as viewing a blazing fire, how could he be easily exploited by people?

Previously, it was because he did not know Ye Yuan's strength. Now, since he already knew, he was naturally not willing to be the one to take the lead.

Lowering his head to Ye Yuan now could be said to be looking on the account of Sacred Ancestor High Priest's face.

But once they exchanged blows, winning was ought to be. Furthermore, it could prove that Ye Yuan already reached the realm of Dao pill, helping him achieve his aim.

Losing ... that would really be a crushing defeat.

Yun Windborne and the rest had long already fallen into endless shock and were unable to extricate themselves for a long time.

Gaining enlightenment on Dao!

What Dao was gained through enlightenment?

The few of them were not fools, how could they not guess?

Ye Yuan already gained enlightenment on Alchemy Dao source and reached the level of Dao pill. He was the same level of powerhouse as their master already!

But how was this possible?

This fellow who was the same as a child in their eyes actually already stood at the true summit, reaching the realm of ancestor!

This sort of thing, they were not willing to believe. They did not believe it at all.

Especially Yun Windborne, he had already stood at this intersection for god knows how many years already, and was still at a loss on the direction to take.

Only a powerhouse like him could truly understand how difficult it was to take this step.

In the past, he took his time, quietly waiting for the arrival of that day.

But today, the situation changed drastically!

A latecomer who came no idea how many years later than he did, yet the person actually ran in front of him and sat down with his master to debate on Dao.

This blow was simply incomparable.

Ye Yuan defeating Zhu Tianxiang, they could understand. After all, he was Second Sage.

Ye Yuan defeating Gu Yulong, they could also understand. After all, he was Second Sage.

Even Ye Yuan defeating Yun Windborne, they could still understand. After all, he was Second Sage!

But how did he take this step?

Dao pill!

That was the realm that all alchemists sought from high to low, but could not attain.

The realm that no matter how hard they worked, no matter how they struggled, they could not reach.

This ridiculously young child achieved it!

Right at this time, someone suddenly burst into the hall.

“What happened, Master? W-Why are you here?”

Zhu Tianxiang hurriedly ran in to take a look and suddenly discovered that Ye Yuan was sitting opposite of his own master, conversing happily. This shock was by no means insignificant.

Ye Yuan coming up, shouldn't he have long been finished off by his senior apprentice brothers?

How ... did he start chatting with his master?

Looking over at his senior apprentice brothers there, each and every one was battered out of their senses, grief-stricken as if bereaved of their parents.

That appearance was like they were stricken dumb with amazement by something.

Just as Zhu Tianxiang was filled with doubts, he heard Ancestor Maplegrove say in a cold voice, “Vile spawn, look what you've done! Why haven't you come over to kneel and apologize to Second Sage!”

Zhu Tianxiang shuddered all over, a look of disbelief as he said, “Master, you're making me kneel down and apologize to this punk? Isn't this bringing down your elderly self's prestige?”

Zhu Tianxiang's talent was extremely high, Ancestor Maplegrove normally doted on him a lot.

Many rules, he would open one eye and close the other.

It was really rare to be as stern as today.

Ancestor Maplegrove's face fell and he said in a cold voice, “Why? Master's words aren't useful anymore? Or is it that you already feel that you can graduate?”

Zhu Tianxiang's expression changed wildly, only then knowing that Master was not joking. He was being serious.

Hearing the meaning of his words, if he did not kneel down and apologize, he would likely be expelled.

Thud!

Zhu Tianxiang knelt down in front of Ye Yuan with a look of unwillingness.

“Master, I'm unconvinced! He ... Based on what?” Zhu Tianxiang was still unwilling as he said.

“Insolence! Second Sage is an existence in the same generation as Master. You’re a junior in front of him! Is this kneel wrong? Moreover, you fool! Being made use of by people and don’t know it, and even want to lead the fire onto Master’s head. With this, the entire Cloud Summer Mountain became a joke. Are you satisfied?” Ancestor Maplegrove said with an angry face.

Zhu Tianxiang was still unconvinced, but he heard Yun Windborne say with waned interest, “Little Junior Brother, don’t argue anymore! Second Sage has already comprehended Alchemy Dao source and is an ancestor-level powerhouse like Master. This kneel of yours, he can bear it!”

“What?! He ... He ... This is impossible!” Zhu Tianxiang’s entire body trembled violently, his gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was filled with horror.

Ye Yuan said coolly, “I gave you the chance. Originally, it would have been dropped with an apology. Now ... it isn’t that simple anymore.”

Ancestor Maplegrove’s expression was very ugly now. Since Ye Yuan was an ancestor class powerhouse, then it was naturally impossible for this matter to be brushed off so easily.

Otherwise, if Ye Yuan brazenly and shamelessly insisted on challenging him, he still had to answer the challenge.

At that time, the entire Cloud Summer Mountain would really become a laughingstock.

If Zhu Tianxiang apologized, Ye Yuan would have nothing to say. At that time, he naturally would not announce anything to the outside world.

With a few sentences, Ancestor Maplegrove could already tell that even though Ye Yuan’s edge was extremely sharp, he was not some young and inexperienced hothead.

On the contrary, he was even wiser than these disciples of his!

Of course, with him reaching this level of realm at a young age, how could he be a fool?

Suddenly, there was a fluctuation in space, one figure after another stepped out of the void.

Seeing these arrivals, Zhu Tianxiang’s expression changed even more!

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Chapter 2303: Cloudheart Realms Crisis

A piece of news that caused a great sensation instantly spread throughout the entire Cloudheart Realm.

The five great ancestors punished their disciples severely and had their eldest disciples hold the line; they kowtowed and apologized to Second Sage’s two followers.

The five great holy lands admitted to the outside world that Zhao Zixuan five people deliberately set things up to make Second Sage’s two followers fall into a trap.

This kind of action that showed no respect for their elders should be severely punished!

This sentence revealed a subtext. The five great holy lands changed their stance and admitted that Ye Yuan’s Second Sage position was equivalent to the ancestors!

The entire alchemy world exploded!

Some said that Ye Yuan brought the five great holy lands to their knees by himself, forcing the five great ancestors to have no choice but to lower their heads.

Others said that Ye Yuan defeated Yun Windborne, his strength reaching the peak. The ancestor finally chose to compromise in order to not offend Sacred Ancestor High Priest.

It was just that both parties did not come out to clarify.

Nobody knew what happened inside the great hall.

Of course, the final result was that Ye Yuan won.

Zhao Zixuan five people refused to apologize. But the final outcome was kneeling and apologizing.

This unexpected turn of events scored full marks.

When Heavenly Emperor Justbright two people saw Zhao Zixuan kowtow, they were completely stunned.

Zhao Zixuan's strength was inferior to his, but in terms of status, Zhao Zixuan flung him more than ten streets behind.

As for Old Drunkard, that went even more without saying.

When Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin three people heard this news, they were completely stunned too.

Before this, they all thought that Ye Yuan was looking for abuse and could not climb to the top of the mountain at all.

But who knew that the situation actually took a sudden turn for the worse, the five great holy lands yielded collectively!

"This is impossible! Could it be that that boy really already reached the realm of Dao pill?" Zi Jin's expression changed wildly as he said.

Ye Yuan's strength was a tremendous blow to Yun Windborne, how was it not the same to him?

People who refined pills, who did not wish to advance to the realm of Dao pill?

As the Medicine Ancestor's youngest disciple, Zi Jin's strength also reached Deva Realm already, and his Alchemy Dao reached the late-stage Ancestor Realm already.

Even though it was still separated by a layer of grand completion, his goal was already locked onto Dao pill!

Under the Medicine Ancestor's command, only Eldest Disciple Heavenly Emperor Lastingjoy and Second Disciple Heavenly Emperor Distantbook reached the realm of Dao pill.

The others were all unable to pierce this layer of windowpane paper.

One lineage, three Dao pill realms. Therefore, Cloudheart Realm was the well-deserving number one alchemy holy land of the Heavenspan World.

“Youngest Martial Uncle is thinking too much! That punk defeated Yun Windborne after all. His talent is astonishing. The five great ancestors must be wary of the Sacred Ancestor High Priest behind him. That’s why they would take a step back,” Leng Tianqi said.

“Yeah, Lord Zi jin also didn’t think about it; how difficult is it to pierce this layer of windowpane paper! How heaven-defying are the few lords’ talents, but they still failed to break through after so long. Just the likes of him, a brat who’s a few thousand years old, how can he possibly break through?” Heavenly Emperor Azurefeather said.

However, Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin did not think so.

He mused for a moment and said, “I feel that it’s more likely that he broke through to the realm of Dao pill!”

When the two people heard that, their expressions changed.

Zi Jin continued, “The importance that Master attaches to him exceeds your imaginations. If he didn’t reach the realm of Dao pill, Master absolutely won’t attach such importance to him! Furthermore, the five great ancestors are all figures who are incredibly shrewd. If Ye Yuan doesn’t have sufficient strength, how could they bow their heads? No matter how honorable and dignified the person is, making their disciples kneel down and apologize, this is a huge scandal!”

The more Azurefeather two people listened, the more alarmed they got. In the end, it already became shock.

This conclusion was too shocking!

Furthermore, Zi Jin analyzed with penetrating criticism, they really could not find a reason to refute it.

Actually, as long as one had sufficient status, analyzing these was not hard.

It was just that they were not willing to believe this fact, that was all.

“This ... How is this possible? He’s still only a kid!” Heavenly Emperor Azurefeather said in shock.

Being under the Medicine Ancestor’s command, he was all too clear what the realm of Dao pill meant.

Zi Jin’s eyes glimmered, a trace of understanding arose in his heart, and he said with a sigh, “I finally know why Master raised such a big rumpus to organize the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference!”

Azurefeather and Leng Tianqi two people trembled at the same time, and said in disbelief, “Could ... Could it be because of Ye Yuan?”

Zi Jin nodded slowly and said, “Master has always been devoted to Dao and has long already not questioned secular affairs. He has also not hosted such a grand alchemy conference for a long time already. But this time, he organized the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference unprecedentedly. Don’t you all find it strange?”

The more Zi Jin said, the more shocked the two people got.

Leng Tianqi muttered, "This ... the Priest Temple is Cloudheart Realm's great enemy to begin with. The Sacred Ancestor High Priest is also only a hair's breadth away from the Progenitor. If ... Ye Yuan is also a Dao pill realm powerhouse, then ..."

Thinking about it, Leng Tianqi felt terrified!

Cloudheart Realm had three Dao pill realms in one lineage, and it was reputed to be the strongest in the world.

But Ye Yuan also reached such a boundary, then the Priest Temple would have two Dao pill realm powerhouses.

Then the Priest Temple's influence would also expand significantly.

It would even threaten the position of Cloudheart Realm!

Zi Jin suddenly smiled bitterly and said, "I'm afraid that it's more than that!"

Leng Tianqi said in surprise, "What else is there?"

This kind of situation was already extremely bad, could it be that there was still something even worse.

Zi Jin's vision was far more so than the two.

His thoughts and opinions were clearly more comprehensive than the two.

"Ye Yuan's limelight is so bright. Is it just those five ancestors that he's posing a threat to? What about Sacred Ancestor High Priest? What about Master? Ye Yuan comprehended Dao pill while being so young. Who dares to say that he ... can't refine a true Dao pill in the future!" As Zi Jin said, his breathing suddenly became ragged.

True Dao pill!

These three words seemed to be overwhelmingly heavy!

Regardless of whether it was the Medicine Ancestor or Sacred Ancestor High Priest, or the various ancestors, their goal was the true Dao pill!

What the true Dao pill was, nobody knew either.

But that was their lifelong pursuit!

"Then Sacred Ancestor High Priest clearly knows this. So why does he still let him grow unchecked?" Zi Jin continued.

The two people were long already shocked until they were staring dumbfoundedly and their mouths agape. They replied mechanically, "Why?"

Zi Jin said, "Because he wants to borrow Ye Yuan's hands to make himself grow! For so many years, he has always wanted to surpass Master!"

Talking up to here, their minds all shook violently including Zi Jin.

This consequence was too terrifying!

If Sacred Ancestor High Priest surpassed Medicine Ancestor in all aspects, if Ye Yuan gathered more and more momentum, the entire alchemy world's arrangement would be completely overturned!

Cloudheart Realm would no longer be the number one alchemy holy land.

It would be the Sacrificial Temple!

Since time immemorial, how many alchemy path powerhouses have attempted to overturn Cloudheart Realm's position as the overlord, but they did not accomplish it.

Even Sacred Ancestor High Priest with his level of astonishing talent was also suppressed by Master until he could not lift his head.

But now, a brat who was only over 2000 years old came roaring into existence and completely disrupted the alchemy world's arrangement.

Once Zi Jin's conjectures came true, this consequence would be too terrifying for Cloudheart Realm!

And this also explained why Myriad Region Alchemy Conference organized the grand Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time, going against convention.

His goal was simply Ye Yuan!

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Chapter 2304: Second Sages Friend

"Master!"

"*Hehe*, Master, we're here! *Tsk tsk*, really didn't expect that I can actually come to the number one alchemy holy land in this lifetime!"

When Yun Yi saw Ye Yuan, he bowed respectfully.

While Ning Siyu was much more cheerful, looking around everywhere, clicking her tongue in wonder.

To her, Cloudheart Realm was a legendary place, could view from a distance but could not play with disrespectfully.

But today, she actually walked into Cloudheart Realm herself and was going to battle in alchemy with the myriad regions' heaven chosen.

This sort of feeling was like she was dreaming.

Such a grand occasion was a tempering opportunity that was extremely hard to come by for any alchemist. Ye Yuan naturally would not forget his disciples.

Yun Yi's talent was extremely high. Under Ye Yuan's teaching, he already stepped into Ancestor Realm not long ago.

Ning Siyu's strength was second only to Yun Yi. Her foundation was even more solid than Yun Yi's. She had already reached grand completion Dao Realm too.

When Ye Yuan saw the two people, he smiled and said, "The Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time has as many experts as clouds. The two of you mustn't be self-conceited and must study hard."

The two people hurriedly answered, "Yes, Master!"

Arriving at Cloudheart Realm this time, only now did Ye Yuan know that the alchemy world truly had talents lying in concealment.

Ignoring other things, the talents of Zhao Zixuan few people were absolutely rarely seen in the world.

Their strength made many alchemy powerhouses who were a generation older perspire from embarrassment.

Not just them, in the various major holy lands, there was no lack of Ancestor Realm youngsters too.

As for the older generation Ancestor Realm powerhouses, that went even more without saying.

Even though they were not worth mentioning when compared to Ye Yuan, to Yun Yi they all, it was definitely an unprecedented experience.

Right then, another group of people entered Cloudheart Realm.

Ye Yuan looked over, only to see several Heavenly Emperors slowly walk over.

Behind them even followed several familiar people: Empyrean Pilljade and Empyrean Flutterfeather, as well as those reclusive alchemy ancient families.

They all came from the Southern Border, so it was about time that they arrived.

When Empyrean Pilljade saw Ye Yuan and Yun Yi, he could not help being taken aback, then his face immediately turned black.

"Humph! Unfilial child!"

Yun Yi had an awkward look and could only keep silent.

Ye Yuan also pretended not to hear and went forward to greet Empyrean Flutterfeather, saying with a smile, "Brother Flutterfeather, how have you been!"

As for the Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure by the side, Ye Yuan directly ignored him.

He had never seen Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure before, but coming together with Flutterfeather, it could only be Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure.

Empyrean Flutterfeather was slightly awkward as he said, "Younger Brother Ye, turns out that you've arrived long ago."

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "It's been a few days. Since Brother Flutterfeather came, why not go to my Feather Mountain to stay, it will also be convenient for you and me to interact."

Empyrean Flutterfeather did not speak yet when the Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure beside said unhappily, "No need, we have a place to go. Flutterfeather, let's go."

"Master ..." At this time, Yun Yi suddenly spoke up.

His face was slightly embarrassed, Ye Yuan knew what was going on with one look.

This kid was still rather filial and wanted to find a better place for Emyrean Pilljade.

It was just that Ye Yuan had not spoken yet when he heard Pilljade say with a cold snort, "No need! This empyrean hasn't fallen so far to the extent where that I need an unfilial child to give alms!"

Done talking, he also galloped away at full speed.

Along the way, Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure said with a cold snort, "This brat really doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth! Really think that he can look down on the likes of us after he became whatever Second Sage?"

Heavenly Emperor Zhuo Yun smiled coldly and said, "So what if Second Sage? In front of the Medicine Ancestor and Sacred Ancestor High Priest, that level of powerhouse, he's merely a junior. He really treats himself as someone notable? He doesn't know the terror of such powerhouses at all. Would they really pay attention to him, this sort of junior?"

Heavenly Emperor Zhuo Yun was the person that Emyrean Pilljade paid allegiance to.

He was an Eight-star Alchemy God himself!

These two people racked their brains before getting a qualification to enter Cloudheart Realm.

After all, Emyrean Flutterfeather and Emyrean Pilljade were both Ancestor Realm powerhouses and barely had the qualifications to enter the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference.

Except, seeing Ye Yuan the moment they entered, it made them feel as uncomfortable as having eaten a fly.

This brat made them lose out on a huge profit.

"Look at that brat's cocky appearance. It's like we can't survive in this Cloudheart City after we leave him!" Pilljade said with a sneer.

Entering the city, the Heavenly Emperors naturally did not dare to be unbridled.

They played the tyrant in the Southern Border, but arriving here, they had to tuck their tails between their legs and behave.

"Little Brother, we came from the Southern Border. I wonder if there are any accommodations arranged?" Heavenly Emperor Zhuo Yun said respectfully to an Emyrean.

That Emyrean had a proud look on his face, completely looking down on these few Heavenly Emperors.

The Heavenly Emperors that were hard to come across outside, he saw too many every day.

The Medicine Ancestor's lineage had this arrogance.

The Emyrean brought everyone to a residence. When the few Heavenly Emperors saw, their faces immediately became extremely ugly.

This residence had fishes and dragons jumbled together and already had too many people staying.

What was even more terrible was that Heavenly Emperors stayed two in a room, Emphyreans ... six in a room.

Regardless of whether it was Heavenly Emperor Zhuo Yun or Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure, or even Emphyrean Pilljade they all, which one wasn't a mighty figure who commanded a region? When had they lived so shabbily before?

Heavenly Emperor Zhuo Yun's expression was rather ugly as he said to that Emphyrean, "This little brother, can you change rooms for us? The price can be discussed!"

That Emphyrean smiled disdainfully and said, "Those who can enter Cloudpill Summit, how many do you think lack money? During the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time, there are plenty of guys like you that are fishing in muddied waters and are long already overcrowded! Want to stay, then stay; not staying, then get lost!"

The few people's faces immediately became black as the bottom of a pot.

Arriving at this Cloudheart Realm, even a measly little Emphyrean dared to order them about, not giving the slightest bit of face.

Really aggravating people to death!

Except, they had the anger but nowhere to vent.

If they annihilated this Emphyrean with a slap, they would be annihilated by somebody with a slap later on.

Helpless, they could only stay temporarily.

Their residence was very crammed, it was clearly partitioned out temporarily.

Only after arriving here did Heavenly Emperor Zhuo Yun they all know their insignificance.

The other Heavenly Emperors were also all squeezed in a small space, the atmosphere foul everywhere, unable to cultivate at all.

Right at this moment, a figure slowly walked in, his face radiating awe without being angry.

The powerful aura suddenly made everyone become tense.

That Emphyrean's expression changed and he said respectfully, "Lord Azurefeather!"

Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure and Heavenly Emperor Zhuo Yun's faces both changed wildly. Azurefeather's illustrious reputation, it had struck their ears like a thunderclap.

The two people hurriedly bowed and said, "Offering greetings to Lord Azurefeather!"

Azurefeather nodded slightly. Sweeping over everyone's faces, he said coolly, "Who is Flutterfeather? Who is Pilljade?"

The two people's hearts turned cold, not knowing what happened, but they still answered.

"This lowly one is Flutterfeather!"

“This lowly one is Pilljade!”

Azurefeather said coolly, “The few of you, follow me.”

The few people did not dare to disobey and could only follow after.

Azurefeather brought them to a courtyard and said coolly, “You guys stay here then, someone will make arrangements for your daily life.”

The few people exchanged glances, their faces surprised.

They did not know why they would suddenly get such superior treatment.

One had to know, the people coming and going from this place, most of their auras were extremely strong; far above theirs.

No need to ask and they also knew that this place must be a place that only distinguished guests could stay.

“Lord Azurefeather, may I be so bold as to ask, why suddenly let us stay in such a nice place?” Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure said.

Azurefeather said coolly, “Since you all are Second Sage’s friends, then you naturally can’t live too shabbily.”

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Chapter 2305: Heavenly Emperor Distantbook

After Azurefeather left, Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure was still in shock.

“Lord Azurefeather is a Heavenly Emperor of Cloudheart Realm who walks the world. His status is extremely respected, being no less than many holy lands’ ancestors! Ye Yuan’s one sentence can actually make him come in person?” Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure said in surprise.

“Maybe this is looking on the account of Sacred Ancestor High Priest’s face, right? The Priest Temple is an alchemy holy land second only to Cloudheart Realm after all!” Heavenly Emperor Zhuo Yun said.

At this time, a Heavenly Emperor Realm powerhouse passed by and just happened to hear this. He could not help laughing and said, “Sacred Ancestor High Priest’s face? *Huhu*, you guys are Second Sage’s poor relatives, right?”

Whose family did not have a few poor relatives?

Zhuo Yun the rest instinctively wanted to get angry, but the strength of this person in front of them was clearly much stronger than them. They could not afford to offend him!

They then heard his explanation. He said, “You guys just came, it’s also normal to not know! *Heh heh*, Second Sage’s name was fought out by himself with real swords and spears. It was not by relying on Sacred Ancestor High Priest’s blessings. It’s true that Lord Azurefeather’s status is revered, but in front of Second Sage, it’s nothing at all!”

“*Hiss ...*”

The few people drew a breath of cold air, feeling shocked.

Azurefeather's status was already an existence far beyond their reach.

Ye Yuan's status was actually even higher than his!

Just how long had they not met? Ye Yuan was already so formidable?

Actually, it was just that their knowledge and experience were shallow. That was all.

If Pilljade knew the existence of Dao pills, he would be able to recognize that the Chaos Samsara Pill which Ye Yuan refined back then was already sufficient to attain mastery.

That Heavenly Emperor powerhouse briefly talked about the commotion that Ye Yuan caused recently, making the few people stare dumbfounded with their mouths agape.

Even the Lord Azurefeather who was too high to be reached in their eyes was actually punished by Ye Yuan to kneel just recently!

That would have been alright, but he still had to come and do things for Ye Yuan obediently now!

One person challenged five great holy lands, pressuring until the five great holy lands lowered their heads.

What breadth of spirit was this!

They did not even dare to think about it at all.

They just entered Cloudheart Realm and did not understand the situation here at all.

But only at this time did they know what kind of place Feather Mountain was.

"Heh heh, although I don't know what happened on Cloud Summer Mountain, right now, many people are all guessing that Ye Yuan's strength already reached the level of an ancestor, and can sit with those top ancestors as equals already! Do you think that he's relying on Sacred Ancestor High Priest? If this emperor was you guys, I'd immediately go before Sacred Ancestor High Priest to grovel and curry favor. If one can obtain one or two of his rewards, that will really be having a meteoric rise in the future!"

After that Heavenly Emperor finished talking, he turned around and left, leaving behind everyone who was staring dumbfounded with their mouths agape.

... ..

Along with the passing of time, alchemy powerhouses gathered from all directions. Cloudpill became more and more lively.

In the city, in the streets and alleys, there were alchemy powerhouses battling in alchemy everywhere.

Among them, it was naturally Cloudheart City's powerhouses who were a notch better.

Medicine Ancestor had the Heavenspan World at his beck and call for countless years and had long already developed Cloudheart Realm into an extremely powerful alchemy holy land, experts plentiful as clouds.

Even many major alchemy holy lands in the outside world had all kinds of connections with Cloudheart Realm too.

Dao Realm powerhouses that were hard to come by in the outside world were as plentiful as oxen hair here.

Even Ancestor Realm powerhouses had no shortage of people too.

In contrast, Heavenly Eagle Bodhidharma's foundation was too shallow.

Ye Yuan brought Yun Yi two people to battle in alchemy everywhere every day, exchanging on Alchemy Dao. The two people benefited a lot.

Places that Ye Yuan went, everyone naturally welcomed them heartily.

After all, regardless of whether the rumors were true or not, it was irrefutable that he defeated Yun Windborne.

Just this point, his strength was already not what ordinary alchemy powerhouses could compare to.

This level of powerhouse would not come to the city to interact at all.

But Ye Yuan could lower his status and mingle with them. He even gave pointers concerning their doubts on Alchemy Dao from time to time. He was naturally immensely welcomed by all parties.

Furthermore, the alchemy strength that Ye Yuan exhibited also made everyone wholeheartedly convinced.

Prior to this, Ye Yuan was extremely overbearing in the way he dealt with affairs, leaving everyone with an extremely cold image.

During these few days, everyone felt that not only was Ye Yuan not overbearing, but he was also very amiable and approachable instead.

For some time, the three of them master and apprentices were very warmly received in the city.

Toward this sort of situation, Ye Yuan was still very relieved.

Regardless of what the Medicine Ancestor's ultimate goal was, the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time had indeed promoted the great development of Alchemy Dao.

For this scale of alchemy conference, only the Medicine Ancestor had such rallying power.

Several months later, the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference finally started.

On this day, the streets and alleys were empty. Everyone had gathered in the plaza in the center of Cloudheart City.

The alchemy powerhouses who obtained the qualifications to participate were no less than 100 thousand people!

Among these people, the vast majority came due to the prestige.

Everyone understood in their hearts that the final winner of this conference could only be the various major holy lands.

However, the participants of the various major holy lands were mostly third-generation disciples.

Second-generation disciples' strengths were too strong. Those like Yun Windborne were already powerhouses at the level of Mt. Tai, it would naturally not be suitable to take part in this kind of conference.

Ye Yuan was sitting at the thousand-foot high platform, looking down loftily.

A middle-aged man dressed in sky-blue long robes slowly walked out and arrived above the high platform.

The moment he appeared, there was immediately a commotion in the crowd.

Even those ancestors also opened their eyes one after another, looking at the arrival full of dread.

The middle-aged man in blue robes opened his mouth and said coolly, "Thank you all for honoring with your visit, arriving at Cloudheart Realm to take part in the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time. This emperor is Distantbook, the second disciple under Master's command."

Rumble!

The crowd exploded all at once!

"Heavenspan World Distantbook, the alchemy world's peerlessly rare talent, and also the Heavenspan World's legendary figure!"

"Heard that he only used 30 thousand years and cultivated to Ancestor Realm! Later, he was taken in as a disciple by Medicine Ancestor, cultivating to grand completion Ancestor Realm in 100 thousand years. Ten million years later, he finally broke through the fetters, reaching the realm of Dao pill!"

"Later, he challenged more than ten ancestors and didn't have a single defeat! Last time, he challenged Sacred Ancestor High Priest, and he was defeated."

"Among all the ancestor-level powerhouses now, Heavenly Emperor Distantbook is the youngest!"

... ..

Ye Yuan did not hear of Heavenly Emperor Distantbook before, but looking from the reactions of others, this person was clearly extremely formidable.

He was not in the pugilistic world, but the pugilistic world had his legends.

Ye Yuan was currently sizing Heavenly Emperor Distantbook up, but then he discovered that Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's gaze was currently looking at him.

An astonishing fighting spirit poured into Ye Yuan's body, practically shredding his entire person apart.

Ye Yuan was startled in his heart, the power of the chaos world quietly revolving, forcing this fighting intent out of his body.

He stared right at Heavenly Emperor Distantbook, the fighting intent in his body similarly rising to the sky.

Everyone stared at this scene wide-eyed and tongue-tied, not understanding what happened.

Regarding Ye Yuan's reaction, Heavenly Emperor Distantbook was clearly quite surprised.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan could actually block his fighting spirit!

A hint of a smile flashed across the corners of his mouth and he continued faintly, "There is not much to say. The rewards of the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time are extremely generous. It's a handwritten book personally written by Master. The champion of the Dao Realm group and Ancestor Realm group will each get a copy of it!"

The moment these words came out, the crowd burst into an uproar once more.

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Chapter 2306: Diametrically Opposed

"Personally written by the Medicine Ancestor! It's actually personally written by the Medicine Ancestor!"

"Even if learn a tiny bit of Medicine Ancestor's Alchemy Dao, it's also sufficient for us to benefit for our entire lives!"

"During this conference this time, Myriad Region Alchemy Conference really put in the blood capital! This first place, I must get it!"

... ..

For a moment, those alchemy powerhouses were extremely agitated. The Medicine Ancestor's personally written notes directly ignited everyone's enthusiasm.

The handwritten notes of Alchemy Dao's number one person was a fatal temptation to all alchemy powerhouses.

Even Ye Yuan was also very moved when he heard 'handwritten by Medicine Ancestor' these four words.

To talk about the alchemy path's legend, no one could surpass the Medicine Ancestor in this world.

His Alchemy Dao experience was absolutely a treasure that all those who refined pills yearned for even in their sleep.

Whatever heavenly emperor spirit treasure, whatever rank eight divine pill, they were all not worth mentioning in front of the Medicine Ancestor's handwritten notes.

In the crowd, Yun Yi's gaze revealed a look of fanaticism.

"Hehe, Junior Apprentice Brother, you're moved!" Ning Siyu said with a laugh.

Yun Yi did not mind and said smilingly, "Why? Aren't you moved?"

Ning Siyu pursed her lips and said with an indifferent look, "Getting it is good; not getting it is fine as well, I don't feel anything regarding it. Either way, this Medicine Ancestor's handwritten notes are also not much better than the things Master taught us."

Yun Yi nodded and said, "I don't deny this point, but everyone has their shortcomings and merits. Learning from others' strong points and closing the gap is the right way. I think that Master is also moved now, right?"

Ning Siyu said with a look of contempt, "You this fellow, really becoming more and more like Master."

Yun Yi smiled and did not refute it.

Ye Yuan taught him far too many things. His respect for Ye Yuan was long already engraved in his bones.

However, he similarly also viewed Ye Yuan as his lifelong goal and opponent.

This was also what Ye Yuan taught him.

By the side, a middle-aged man said with a disdainful look, "*Heh*, truly shameless boasting! Two juniors talking like the handwritten notes are already yours."

This middle-aged man's aura was extremely strong, he was shockingly a Heavenly Emperor powerhouse, an Eight-star Alchemy God.

Another person said, "*Huhu*, Master Ping Chuan, don't get angry. Youngsters making their world debut, not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth is understandable."

A young man in crimson-robed said with a face full of arrogance, "Brat, stop hallucinating that you're the favorite. Medicine Ancestor's handwritten notes are our Cloudheart Realm's, no one can bring it away."

Their expressions changed, one after another looking toward that youngster in crimson robe.

Hearing his meaning, he was actually Cloudheart Realm's powerhouse.

"It's Zou Rui! He's Cloudheart Realm's young generation's strongest person! I didn't think that even he would come to take part too!" A cry of exclamation suddenly came from around.

When the others heard this, their expressions changed one after another.

The powerhouses taking part in the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time were too many, the various major holy lands' elite disciples moved out in succession.

And among these holy lands, the strongest was undoubtedly Cloudheart Realm.

With this, everyone finally realized that this reward was not easy to get.

Yun Yi gave Zou Rui a glance and did not say anything.

The current Yun Yi had long already restrained his sharp edge, and would not fly into a great after with a casual provocation like back then.

This was because he had powerful strength as support.

The so-called not shaking when you have a jar full of vinegar, and shaking violently if you have a half-jar of vinegar; it was this logic.

Of course, he was more influenced by Ye Yuan. Just as Ning Siyu said, he was becoming more and more like Ye Yuan.

As for his performance, it was naturally being thought of as submission by Zou Rui.

Very soon, the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference officially began, everyone appeared in front of a transmission door.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook said coolly, "What's in front of you all is the Emperor Vast Pagoda's transmission door. After you all enter the transmission door, you'll be randomly assigned to a pocket space in twos. After the alchemy battle ends, the Emperor Vast Pagoda will automatically determine your victory or loss. Alright, now, the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference official begins."

The Emperor Vast Pagoda was a very famous heavenly emperor spirit treasure of Cloudheart Realm, its power being limitless. It was also an essential treasure to host alchemy conferences.

In the past, when Cloudheart Realm organized such grand occasion, they would use it.

It was just that an alchemy conference of this scale had not been held for a long time already.

Under a word of command, everyone disappeared from the plaza one after another, entering the Emperor Vast Pagoda's space.

The originally packed plaza became empty all at once.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook pointed at the void, a huge light screen appeared above the void. The situation in the Emperor Vast Pagoda was completely revealed in front of everyone.

Done with all these, Heavenly Emperor Distantbook took his seat, looked at Ye Yuan, and said, "I've long heard of Second Sage's great name. Seeing you today, indeed lives up to your reputation."

His powerful fighting spirit earlier, even a Ninth Firmament Heavenly Emperor might not necessarily be able to withstand it, but Ye Yuan resolved it in an instant, making it clear at a glance.

Even though the outside world's appraisal of Ye Yuan was extremely high, who was he, Heavenly Emperor Distantbook?

He was the Medicine Ancestor's direct lineage disciple, one of the Heavenspan World's few supreme powerhouses.

He thought that by relying on his powerful fighting spirit, he could instantly shatter Ye Yuan's will.

But sadly, he failed.

However, he was not disappointed but became even more interested in Ye Yuan instead.

Ye Yuan gave an 'oh' nonchalantly and did not express anything.

In an instant, the atmosphere became tense.

This 'oh' was packed with the smell of gunpowder.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook smiled and said, "I heard that Second Sage's disciples also came to take part in the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference. Second Sage is unusually talented and can reach the realm of Dao pill within a short two, three thousand years. Wonder if your disciples can survive the first round or not?"

Provocation, this was a blatant provocation.

Second Sage was a genius; nobody could refute this.

But the time that Second Sage attained his Dao was too short. So how formidable could his disciples be?

Even if he taught his disciples day and night, it was also impossible to teach his disciples until they were very formidable.

Everyone looked in Ye Yuan's direction, wanting to see how he would react.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's mindset is really shallow. Don't you understand what's called outstanding disciples come from an accomplished master?"

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook smiled and said, "Oh? How outstanding?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "More outstanding than you."

Everyone shushed, this smell of gunpowder was too thick.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook did not care and said smilingly, "This emperor's grand-pupil, Zou Rui, is the number one person in the young generation, how does Second Sage think your disciple is compared to him?"

As they said, a small chunk on the light screen turned black, two figures appeared on the plaza once more.

It was none other than precisely Zou Rui!

It turned out that he actually already won.

In this short while where they were just talking, a medicinal pill was not even refined completely yet and he actually won already.

On the viewing platform, a wave of exclamations came over.

Clearly, even the group of ancestors were extremely surprised.

His opponent had his head lowered, appearing very dispirited.

When Heavenly Emperor Distantbook saw this scene, he looked towards Ye Yuan meaningfully but discovered that Ye Yuan was completely aloof and indifferent.

"How is it, Second Sage?" Heavenly Emperor Distantbook smiled and said.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Nothing much! This grand-pupil of yours doesn't have the minimal devoutness toward Alchemy Dao; nothing to fear."

Zou Rui crushed his opponent in terms of strength, making his opponent directly give up on the competition.

The medicinal pill was not yet refined completely at all.

This kind of action that was a wanton waste of God's good gifts was looked down on by Ye Yuan.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook smiled and said, "I command spirit medicines with my Dao. Why is there a need to be devout?"

Ye Yuan said, "Myriad lives have spirit. Only if you respect it will it respect you!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2307: Dao Showdown!

"The strong get stronger, the weak get weaker. My Dao is that the weaklings are used by the strong."

"So what if strong? So what if weak? Didn't you also walk over step by step from being a weakling? You're better than spirit medicines in that you reincarnated better than them."

"What a joke! This emperor is extraordinarily talented. Back then, I slaughtered my way out with my strength alone too, becoming the Heavenspan World's legend. How can I be the same as ants?"

"So what? No matter how strong you are, you can't escape this Heavenspan World's cage either! Moreover, in terms of talent, what do you count for in front of this Ye?"

... ..

The two people chimed in one after another, neither able to convince the other.

Being able to tread out one's own Great Dao, how firm were their minds? How could they be swayed because of a word from others?

Suddenly, Heavenly Emperor Distantbook laughed loudly and said, "*Hahaha* ... Second Sage, you and I are both heaven's chosen of the present era. Why is there a need to indulge in a contention of mouth and tongue? It's still early. So why don't you and I have a match?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "This Ye had precisely this intention."

All of a sudden, everyone's breathing became ragged.

Just as Heavenly Emperor Distantbook said, the two of them were both heaven's chosen in the present era, their strength crushing their peers. Especially Heavenly Emperor Distantbook, he was an existence who had even exchanged blows with Sacred Ancestor High Priest before.

While Ye Yuan was also a rising star, akin to the noonday sun.

Just how his strength was, everyone was extremely curious.

These two people's pinnacle showdown was the real highlight of the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time.

The two got up, stepped onto the air, and directly arrived above the void.

Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove had his eyes shut the whole time. At this time, he finally opened both eyes, staring straight at the two people above the void.

“Old man, you look at these two people. Who’s stronger and who’s weaker?” Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian said.

“This old man can’t say for sure.” Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove said coolly.

“*Heh*, you sly old fox, still not willing to open your mouth at this point? In this old man’s view, Second Sage’s spirit is at its height, but he’s still young after all. The journey of Dao pill relies entirely on the accumulation of years. With yours and my accumulations, if we were to really take action, we might not be inferior to Second Sage,” Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian said.

Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove’s gaze glimmered slightly and he said, “This old man ... isn’t sure.”

The moment these words came out, all of the ancestors turned pale from shock.

Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian’s expression was ugly as he said, “Old man, you’re not joking, right? This joke isn’t funny at all.”

Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove said without batting an eyelid, “Does this old man have a need to joke with you?”

Everyone’s shock was by no means trivial.

Among these ancestors present, the ones who had truly seen Ye Yuan take action was only Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove.

But at that time, Ye Yuan clearly did not use his full strength.

There was no way to judge how Ye Yuan’s strength was at all.

Clearly, Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove judged that Ye Yuan’s strength was difficult to ascertain through some clues and inklings.

He was somewhat unsure, that was why he did not dare to act without careful consideration.

Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove said, “If this old had the confidence, I’d have taken action back then. Why would there be a need to endure patiently until today?”

Everyone turned pale with fright. Thinking about it, it was indeed like so.

If Ye Yuan was really just a young and inexperienced fledgling who comprehended a tiny trace of Dao pill concept, he did not have a need to forbear like so.

After all, disciples kneeling down to apologize, this was not glorious. His face, the ancestor’s face, was also lost.

All of the ancestors looked up above the void, two people stood in the air, all set for a showdown.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook looked at Ye Yuan and said coolly, “How will the two of us approach this?”

Ye Yuan said coolly, "You're the junior, you choose."

Heavenly Emperor Dao Ancestor laughed and said, "In this world, apart from Master and Sacred Ancestor High Priest, no one else dares to call me, this emperor, a junior to my face! Second Sage, you're very arrogant!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "What objections do you have?"

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook choked, he really could not find a reason to refute it.

Second Sage and the Sacred Ancestor were peers, which was also being in the same generation as Medicine Ancestor. He was Medicine Ancestor's disciple, so he was naturally lower.

"Forget it, not going to argue with you. Since our differences lie with spirit medicines, then let's fight with spirit medicines."

Done talking, Heavenly Emperor Distantbook pointed at the void. A majestic power of wood essence fired into the ground.

In a blink, a young spirit medicine broke through the ground.

This kind of means made everyone felt it was fantastical as they watched.

This was the source of Great Dao, being able to develop myriad life.

This spirit medicine's grade was not high, being just a strain of rank three spirit medicine.

To powerhouses at the level of Ye Yuan and Heavenly Emperor Distantbook, this kind of spirit medicine was virtually too offensive to the eyes.

It was only to see Heavenly Emperor Distantbook reach his hand out and beckon. The spirit medicine flew into his hand.

Following that, he drew a circle with one hand, the spirit medicine instantly became crushed, turning into fine powder.

The power of Great Dao suddenly burst forth.

Behind Heavenly Emperor Distantbook, a phantom of the sun suddenly rose, unparalleledly domineering.

This was Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's Great Dao!

Reaching this level, their alchemy battles were not like how it used to be, being based on spirit medicines.

The so-called Dao pill pointed right at the source of Dao. The brilliance of application depended on one's wit and was no longer bound to pill formulas.

A grain of sand, a rock, a blade of grass, a piece of wood, could be refined into pills.

Just like Sacred Ancestor High Priest, when he fought with Medicine Ancestor back then, they determined the victor and who was superior with just a game.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook shook lightly, that pile of powder flew toward Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan pointed at the air, that ball of powder suddenly became still. At the same time, the power of Great Dao similarly erupted from his body.

An enormous Tai Chi diagram formed behind Ye Yuan. Furthermore, it started to spin slowly.

This was Ye Yuan's first time displaying his true strength in front of everyone. Everyone instantly became lost in wonder.

Especially Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian. He originally still felt that Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove was overly cautious, but now, he stared wide-eyed and tongue-tied, nothing to say.

This power of Great Dao could already completely be on par with him and did not lose to him in the slightest.

Back then, if he really took action because of Zhao Zixuan's matter, the outcome might have been very embarrassing.

Losing to a rising star like Ye Yuan who was only two to three thousand years old, his old face would really have nowhere to put.

Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian secretly thought what a close shave.

However, even though Ye Yuan's power of Great Dao was strong, it was still too weak in front of Heavenly Emperor Distantbook.

One had to know, Heavenly Emperor Distantbook was an existence that had once defeated the various great ancestors before.

In this Heavenspan World, there was only the Medicine Ancestor, Sacred Ancestor High Priest, as well as his eldest senior brother, who could firmly suppress him.

The others so far behind that they could only see the dust ahead.

Above the void, a huge circular aura field formed with the two people as the center.

Focusing one's eyes and looking, this enormous aura field was the embryonic form of a world.

It was just that this world was not complete and not balanced either.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook clearly suppressed Ye Yuan significantly, occupying a huge advantage.

This kind of situation was like the situation of Medicine Ancestor overwhelming Sacred Ancestor High Priest back then.

The time that Ye Yuan entered the realm of Dao pill was short after all. Compared to Heavenly Emperor Distantbook, he was still too weak.

But Ye Yuan's face was rippleless like an ancient well and did not have any panicky expression at all.

The Tai Chi diagram behind him was still revolving strongly, without giving in the slightest bit.

The two people, coming and going, that stalk of rank three spirit medicine gradually became egg-shaped, one end big, the other end small.

The larger end was precisely Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's end, while the smaller end was Ye Yuan's.

Without a doubt, this battle was already Heavenly Emperor Distantbook occupying the absolute advantage.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 2308: Reversal!

"Hahaha, is this your strength, Second Sage? Truly disappoints me too much! See, everything depends on strength. Your Dao is inferior to my Dao."

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook laughed wildly. In this contest, he already established the winner.

This was a showdown of Dao. His Dao already completely crushed Ye Yuan. Ye Yuan absolutely had no possibilities of turning the tables.

On the viewing platform, the ancestors had sympathetic looks on their faces.

"This kid's myth is finally coming to an end," Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian let out a sigh of relief and said.

Ye Yuan's road to the peak was seriously too miraculous.

Not that they could not accept geniuses, but Ye Yuan's genius was a little too frightening.

Less than 3000 years old achieving Dao pill realm, this simply subverted everyone's understanding.

Even those sons of Heavenly Emperors, existences who had powerful strength the moment they were born, were also not worth mentioning in front of Ye Yuan.

Before this, they all felt that Ye Yuan was merely a junior, not worth mentioning at all.

But Ye Yuan challenged Cloud Summer Mountain, going all the way to the top from the foot of the mountain. Even the powerful Yun Windborne was defeated at his hands, making everyone's jaws hit the ground.

In the end, he even forced Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove to back down.

Only then did everyone know that turns out he was already an ancestor-level powerhouse.

Now that Ye Yuan was about to lose, everyone let out a long sigh in relief.

His myth was finally coming to an end.

Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove smiled and said, *"If Ye Yuan defeated even Heavenly Emperor Dao Ancestor, Medicine Ancestor probably can't sit still anymore as well."*

"However, this kid can perform to this extent. It's already shocking enough! Fortunately, this old man knew that you, this old fellow, are cautious and didn't take action back then. Otherwise, it will really be embarrassing," Ancestor Yi Xian said¹.

“A good show is about to come to an end. I wonder if this boy can withstand this kind of blow or not,” Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove said.

“This is hard to say. After all, a genius like him has probably never experienced failure before, rising rapidly all the way up to a high position! As the saying went: the higher you stand, the harder you fall. I’m afraid that it’s very hard for him to withstand this blow,” Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian said.

The group of ancestors nodded one after another, deeply feeling that way too.

While at this time, Ye Yuan and Heavenly Emperor Distantbook’s alchemy battle already reached a white-hot stage too.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook eroded Ye Yuan’s territory bit by bit, squeezing him to the limit.

“*Hahaha*, brat, weren’t you very arrogant just now? Where did that spirit just now go?”

“Didn’t you talk until it was well-grounded and reasoned just now? What about now?”

“This is your so-called Dao? What a joke, it’s too weak.”

Crushing a genius like Ye Yuan seemed to be a very delightful thing, Heavenly Emperor Distantbook was smug to the extreme.

But the Ye Yuan opposite seemed to be cowed by Heavenly Emperor Distantbook’s imposing aura and did not say a word at all. It was as if he had already resigned himself to fate.

“Condense for me!”

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook suddenly yelled out, drawing a successful conclusion to the alchemy battle this time.

An egg-shaped medicinal pill condensed in the air.

And the medicinal pill of this shape also showed that Heavenly Emperor Distantbook was the victor of this alchemy battle.

“*Huhu*, finally still lost,” Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian said with a meaningful smile.

“A myth has finally been ended!”

“It’s a shame, actually. I was rather looking forward to Second Sage winning.”

... ..

All of a sudden, everyone felt disappointed.

Regarding the record of Ye Yuan this myth, everyone’s feelings were actually very complicated.

On one hand, everyone hoped for Ye Yuan to continuously create legends. On the other hand, everyone was also scared that he was too formidable.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook looked at Ye Yuan and said smugly, “Why? Nothing to say, my Second Sage? Wasn’t your tongue very sharp previously? Didn’t you say that this emperor’s Dao isn’t worth mentioning? Now, why don’t you speak!”

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook was unrelenting after gaining momentum, pressing on Ye Yuan with every step.

Cloudheart Realm's alchemy powerhouses were greatly excited, mocking Ye Yuan to the best of their ability.

"A guy who overestimates his own abilities, does he really take himself to be some major power? In front of our Cloudheart Realm, even Sacred Ancestor High Priest is nothing, let alone whatever dog fart Second Sage."

"When Lord Distantbook roamed the Heavenspan World unhindered, your grandfather's grandfather's grandfather wasn't even born yet!"

"*Hahaha ...* brat, don't be so arrogant as a person! Careful that you slap your own face!"

... ..

Cloudheart Realm's alchemy powerhouses all viewed themselves as self-important and already reached the level of blind confidence.

No matter what you were like, in short, they were number one under the heavens!

From the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference started until now, Ye Yuan had been basking in the limelight. They were long already upset.

Now, they finally nabbed the chance.

In the crowd, Zou Rui smiled disdainfully and said, "What dog fart Second Sage? Compared to Grandmaster, you're still far away! Also, you guys, following this dog fart Second Sage, do you really think that you're remarkable? Today, I'll let you take a look at what's called powerful!"

Beside him stood Yun Yi and Ning Siyu.

Yun Yi looked at Zou Rui strangely and turned to Ning Siyu and said, "What do you think?"

Ning Siyu frowned and said, "I feel that ... it isn't over yet!"

Yun Yi nodded and said, "I think so too."

"*Hahaha ...* truly ridiculous! The outcome is already decided, could it be that he can still overturn the heavens?" Zou Rui said with a big laugh.

Yun Yi and Ning Siyu talked among themselves and did not have the intention of caring about him at all.

Zou Rui glared hard, almost angered until he vomited blood.

"*Hahaha ...*"

Above the void, Ye Yuan suddenly burst into laughter.

Everyone was stunned, instinctively thinking that Ye Yuan could not bear the blow of failure and went mad.

Many people shook their heads and sighed, thinking that this genius was crippled.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook could not help laughing as he said, "I even thought that Second Sage was some remarkable figure. I didn't expect that he was so weak that he crumbled with a single blow."

"Distantbook(Yao Shu), you were really given a good name!" Ye Yuan said with a loud laugh.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's brows furrowed and he said, "What do you mean?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Distantbook(Yao Shu), going to lose(Yao Shu), this name of yours is really given beautifully!"

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook was taken aback, only then, aware that Ye Yuan was making fun of his name.

However, he really did not think in this aspect before.

Because he never lost before.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook frowned and said, "If you lost, then you lost. Want to regain some dignity using this kind of method? What a joke! Like this will only show your cowardice even more!"

Ye Yuan held back his laughter and said with a sneer, "Look at how smug you are. Do you really take it as if you've won?"

But Heavenly Emperor Distantbook was indifferent and said disdainfully, "Even a blind man can also tell that this emperor won this alchemy battle, right? Why? Could it be that you can still distort facts?"

Many ancestors shook their heads one after another, feeling that Ye Yuan was too much of a sore loser.

The outcome was already a foregone conclusion, why made an exhibition of himself?

But right at this time, Ye Yuan slowly extended a finger and said coolly, "Then this Ye will let you take a look at whose Dao is the truth!"

Done talking, he pointed at the void, a Tai Chi diagram whizzed into that 'egg' with a *whoosh!*

Crack, crack, crack ...

That egg immediately gave off popping sounds like fried beans!

Then, the egg gradually became rounded. The aura of Great Dao descended once again!

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 2309: Dao Heart Collapse!

"What's going on here? A world that already collapsed actually recovered anew!"

The few great ancestors suddenly stood up, looking at that medicinal pill with shocked faces.

The medicinal pill that had originally already had its shape fixed actually burst forth with a terrifying power once again.

This surge of power seemed like it rose up from ruins, radiating with youthful vitality anew.

This kind of method achieved the same wondrous effect as Heavenly Emperor Distantbook birthing spirit medicines bare-handedly with different means.

However, it was no idea how many times more advanced!

This was a broken world being bestowed vitality anew.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's entire body trembled, looking at that medicinal pill in a daze.

The medicinal pill shattered from the inside, remolded, shattered again, and remolded again.

A complete world gradually outlined and formed.

Finally, a spherical and transparent medicinal pill was re-displayed in front of the world.

Medicinal pill, not some shocking medicinal pill, but a down-to-earth Dao pill that gave off a world power that shocked people to the core.

Everyone was shocked speechless!

This kind of means was simply inconceivable!

"How is this possible? Heavenly Emperor Distantbook clearly occupied a tremendous advantage! How can it become like this?" Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove could not figure it out after racking his brains.

Suddenly, Heavenly Emperor Distantbook trembled all over, gaze staring fixed at Ye Yuan and he said, "Fine means! Indeed a good method! You avoided the sharp edge and didn't confront this emperor head-on, integrating your Great Dao into the Dao pill under this emperor's eyes! You planted a seed in the Dao pill, but after everything settled down, it broke through the earth and emerged again! During the battle, you could perform such minute manipulation and have such a brilliant idea, this emperor ... admires!"

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's realm was not what others could compare to.

When everything erupted, he understood Ye Yuan's method very quickly.

It was just that understanding was one thing. But to defeat Ye Yuan? He was already powerless to stop it.

With his strength, if he discovered Ye Yuan's means during the alchemy battle, he could naturally crush it effortlessly.

But there were no ifs in this world.

That moment when he won, he was actually already defeated!

Moreover, talking about it was easy, but doing it was difficult to the extreme.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook knew all too clearly that being able to perform such a hair-raising operation under his eyelids, one really could not find a second person in this world!

The title of Second Sage was well-deserved!

Hearing Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's words, the group of ancestors was horrified.

There was actually still such a play?

“J-Just what is this guy’s brain made out of?” Ancestor Yi Xian said in shock.

“*Heh*, this isn’t just a matter of brain! If it were you and me, even if we can think of this method, can you hide from Distantbook’s eyes and ears? Even if you hid from his eyes and ears, do you have the ability to perform such subtle manipulation?” Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove said with a solemn look.

Ancestor Yi Xian opened his mouth but did not say anything. He did not know how to follow up.

Just as Old Fart Maplegrove said, he could not do it!

Only then did they understand that even if Ye Yuan’s comprehension of Dao pill realm was almost the same as them, they were absolutely not Ye Yuan’s match either.

This guy was too strong!

No one expected that Ye Yuan defeated the strong as the weak, defeating such a powerful Heavenly Emperor Distantbook.

Cloudheart Realm’s powerhouses collectively shut up.

Just now, they were screaming the most spiritedly, but who could have thought that in a blink, their faces would be slapped resoundingly.

In the crowd, Zou Rui had a dazed look.

Just earlier, he was still mocking Yun Yi two people endlessly.

That imposing momentum was all too arrogant.

But in a twinkle, an astonishing reversal happened to the situation.

His grandmaster was defeated!

This reversal came too quickly, swift until he could not react in time.

As the young generation’s number one person, he was also someone who wanted face.

The words that one said were like water that was splashed.

So awkward!

Zou Rui could not resist sneaking a glance at the two, but then he discovered that the two people were currently looking at him meaningfully.

With a rush, his face instantly turned red.

Yun Yi two people did not answer back sarcastically, it was just that their smiles, the lethality overwhelmed thousands of words.

“What are you guys smiling at? Using this kind of opportunistic method, what ability does it count as!” Zou Rui turned angry from embarrassment as he said.

“Ohhh ...” Yun Yi two people exchanged a glance, deliberately dragged the tone out, making it even more sarcastic.

Zou Rui was greatly embarrassed. If these two had a war of words with me, it was still fine. Yet, this cynical way of speaking that dripped with sarcasm made him virtually go crazy!

“You guys ... you guys! *Humph!* Just you guys wait and see!”

“Ohh ...”

“... ..”

Zou Rui was utterly defeated. He secretly swore in his heart. As long as he ran into these two fellows, he would definitely teach them a lesson.

Ye Yuan looked at Heavenly Emperor Distantbook and said with a faint smile, “I know that you’re unconvinced in your heart and feel that you definitely won’t lose to me if you go again, isn’t that so?”

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook gave a cold snort and did not speak.

In reality, he meant exactly that. It was just that he was embarrassed to open his mouth.

Losing was losing. Saying whatever fight again could only lower one’s own status.

Ye Yuan said coolly, “You’re stronger than me; this point is irrefutable. This Ye also admits that going again, I absolutely won’t be your match. But so what? Your Dao lost to my Dao. Isn’t that so?”

“Your Dao is unparalleledly domineering, looking down on everything and everyone! Therefore, it’s not that you were careless, but that it’s your Dao which destined that you won’t notice it! Because you won’t pay attention to a stalk of measly little spirit medicine. Because it’s just a tool in your hands, a tool to defeat me. Even if it’s created by you!”

“But I can bestow it new life and give it what it wants! How do you know that it wasn’t it that helped me to hide from you? A solid dyke can collapse because of an ant hole in it, something that you tend to not pay attention to could give you a fatal blow. Timing, geographical, and human conditions, you don’t occupy a single one. So how can you beat me?”

Ye Yuan’s words were loud and clear, trampling Heavenly Emperor Distantbook’s pride onto the ground ruthlessly.

Nobody could find any fault with his words.

Losing means losing!

Competing again did not have any meaning at all.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook being strong was just because his accumulations were stronger than Ye Yuan, that was all.

But Ye Yuan’s Dao indeed surmounted above Heavenly Emperor Distantbook.

As long as his accumulations were sufficient, catching up, even surpassing Heavenly Emperor Distantbook in the future, was not something impossible.

No, it was for sure!

The height of Dao determined the height of achievement.

Ye Yuan's Dao was stronger than Heavenly Emperor Distantbook, surpassing him in the future was a sure thing.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's expression flickered incessantly, staring at Ye Yuan fiercely, surging with killing intent.

Ye Yuan was destroying his Dao heart!

He understood, but he could not stop it!

A flaw still showed in his Dao heart.

Every person was extremely devout toward their own Dao.

But once you had doubts about it, that was the start of one's Dao heart collapse.

Everyone held their breath, including the ancestors.

Ye Yuan's guts were really too big, to actually destroy the number three person's Dao heart in Cloudheart Realm so openly and brazenly.

But everyone also understood that Ye Yuan doing so had no cause for much criticism.

Because the objective of Heavenly Emperor Distantbook making a move was obviously to strike at Ye Yuan's Dao heart!

Now that Ye Yuan won, he had no need to show mercy.

Be that as it may, this place was Cloudheart Realm, the bodhidharma of the Medicine Ancestor!

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 2310: Pilljades Shock!

Ye Yuan stood with his hands behind his back. Facing the Deva Realm powerhouse, Heavenly Emperor Distantbook who was surging with killing intent, his expression did not change in the slightest.

He was not worried about Heavenly Emperor Distantbook making a move at all. Because Medicine Ancestor and Sacred Ancestor High Priest were definitely both paying attention to here currently.

Sacred Ancestor High Priest must be secretly delighted right now. So how could he possibly let him prevail?

If really forcing Sacred Ancestor High Priest to take action, the entire Cloudheart Realm would be destroyed. This was not something to joke around with.

Just as the atmosphere was extremely tensed, a man in white robes slowly stepped out and arrived beside Heavenly Emperor Distantbook.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's expression changed, and he said, "Eldest Senior Brother!"

The arrival was precisely the Medicine Ancestor's eldest disciple: Heavenly Emperor Lastingjoy.

Heavenly Emperor Lastingjoy was not overbearing like Distantbook, saying with a light smile, "Master wants to see you. You withdraw first. There's me here."

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's expression flickered indeterminately and was extremely embarrassed. Senior Apprentice Brother was finding a way out for him here.

Even when he, the exalted Heavenly Emperor Distantbook faced off against Sacred Ancestor High Priest back then and returned in defeat, he had also never been in such an embarrassing situation before.

He did not expect that today, he was humiliated like so by a junior.

Heavenly Emperor Distantbook's heart burned with bitter hatred, but he was also helpless and could only say, "Yes, Junior Apprentice Brother takes my leave."

Done talking, he turned around and left.

Heavenly Emperor Lastingjoy looked at Ye Yuan and said with a kindly smile, "Lastingjoy has been unclear all this while why Lord Sacred Ancestor would establish Young Friend Ye as Second Sage. Upon seeing today, only now am I deeply aware of Lord Sacred Ancestor's keen insight into a person's qualities! Second Sage defeating Junior Apprentice Brother, you'll become famous in the Heavenspan World from today onwards."

But when Ye Yuan heard, his brows furrowed slightly.

This person was very amicable, a faint smile hanging on his face from beginning to end, looking like the Maitreya Buddha, giving people a feeling of relaxing their vigilance.

For some reason, Ye Yuan kept feeling that this Heavenly Emperor Lastingjoy was incomparably deep, and seemed even more difficult to deal with than Heavenly Emperor Distantbook.

This sentence sounded like a compliment, but it actually concealed a blade in the dark. Not only did it give Cloudheart Realm a way to step down, it even conveniently took a little stab at Ye Yuan.

The Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time was clearly instigated by Cloudpill Summit first. Earlier, it was also Heavenly Emperor Distantbook provoking continuously. Now, it became him fishing for fame, achieving his fame with a battle with Heavenly Emperor Distantbook as the stepping stone.

Furthermore, who Ye Yuan defeated was just Heavenly Emperor Distantbook and was not Cloudheart Realm.

This could only be considered the exchanging of views between powerhouses, and it did not represent the exchange of views between two great factions.

These ancestors could not help secretly marveling at Heavenly Emperor Lastingjoy's prowess.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly, "Just winning against a junior, nothing worth bragging about. Is Heavenly Emperor Lastingjoy interested in sparring with this Ye?"

Such a deep Heavenly Emperor Lastingjoy gave him an unfathomable feeling.

And this feeling made him rather excited.

Who knew that Heavenly Emperor Lastingjoy just chuckled and waved his hand and said, "Even Junior Apprentice Brother lost to Second Sage; this emperor's strength is lacking and doesn't dare to challenge Second Sage. Alright, official matters need to come first. The Myriad Region Alchemy Conference continues."

A transmission door appeared once more in front of each person.

The second round competition officially began.

After a huge storm passed, everyone could not remain calm anymore.

Quite a few people were whispering to each other, and the object of the discussion was naturally Second Sage Ye Yuan.

The impact that this battle brought was not just a Myriad Region Alchemy Conference, but the entire alchemy world!

The alchemy world that already did not have ripples for a long time, had huge waves surge once more because of Ye Yuan suddenly roaring into existence.

Even when Sacred Ancestor High Priest roared into existence back then and challenged Medicine Ancestor, it was also not stronger than the shock caused by Ye Yuan's battle.

After all, when Sacred Ancestor High Priest challenged Medicine Ancestor back then, he was already a Deva Realm super powerhouse. He had lived for God knows how many tens of thousands of years.

But how old was Ye Yuan?

He was merely a young man who was less than 3000 years old. In front of these ancestors, Ye Yuan was merely a teenage boy.

The age could virtually be ignored!

Ye Yuan's potential was too great, great until everyone did not dare imagine.

After the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time, the alchemy world's structure would completely change. The Priest Temple's position would close in on to Cloudheart Realm.

Later, it might very likely form a situation of existing side by side.

Amidst the discussion, the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference went round after round. The number of people that got eliminated became more and more, the true young generation's powerhouses also gradually found their way to distinction.

Zou Rui was like his grandmaster, peerlessly domineering. His fights with his opponents had never exceeded two hours.

Often, after the match had gone on for a while, the opponent would directly abstain and concede defeat.

Even though Yun Yi and Ning Siyu kept on winning in their respective groups, they were far from as breathtaking as Zou Rui. They appeared much more mediocre in the conference where geniuses gathered.

Rather, each and every one of the other holy lands' geniuses was powerful, crushing their peers, appearing much more outstanding than the two of them.

But what everyone found strange was that no matter how strong the genius, the two of them could always defeat their opponents after a bout of hard battle.

Coincidentally, Yun Yi ran into his great-grandfather Empyrean Pilljade in one of the matches.

In the end, Yun Yi firmly suppressed Empyrean Pilljade and defeated his own great-grandfather.

Empyrean Pilljade's strength was still rather formidable in Ancestor Realm. After he lost to Yun Yi, he was unbelievably shocked.

He did not expect that in a short thousand years' time, Yun Yi actually already grew to such a level!

One had to know, even though Yun Yi was very talented back then, he was merely a little brat in his eyes.

But the child back then already surpassed him in all aspects in alchemy strength.

Thousand over years, walking through the road that he walked for millions of years, the shock in his heart could be imagined.

Toward Yun Yi, he had always been extremely furious in his heart.

Because in his view, Yun Yi's action was a kind of betrayal.

While other people's betrayal would be infuriating, his own great-grandson's betrayal made him feel even more ashamed and furious.

But now, his heart finally eased up a trace. He suddenly somewhat understood Yun Yi's choice.

Pilljade suddenly felt that he was too shortsighted and was not even as good as his own great-grandson.

Compared to such powerful strength, what did his bit of shoestring margin count as?

With strength, would one still be scared that there would be no benefits?

He was still flopping around in the Southern Border, that small pool of water, while Yun Yi was already standing in the sea of the entire Heavenspan World, debating on Dao with myriad regions' geniuses!

The level was already completely different!

What shocked and surprised him even more was that Ye Yuan did not conceal his abilities but gave Yun Yi his all.

One could tell from this point how magnanimous Ye Yuan's heart was.

How Yun Yi's talent was, Pilljade was very clear.

He was a genius, but placed in the entire Heavenspan World, what did it count for?

But it was such a Yun Yi who was already taught by Ye Yuan into a peerless expert!

What Ye Yuan was formidable in was not just himself. His ability in teaching disciples was similarly hair-raisingly impressive.

No one would pay attention to the transformation in his heart. In this place, he was merely a minor character.

The competition went on round after round, the shock and transformation in Pilljade's heart also became stronger and stronger.

Yun Yi's path of advancement was not breathtaking, but it was extremely solid!

Overcoming all difficulties along the way, he reached the finals.

And his opponent was precisely Zou Rui!