

## Medicine God 2411

### [Unrivalled Medicine God](#)

#### Chapter 2411: Fooled!

With the divine son dying, the morale of the troops was lost. How could the Divine Children Legion still be the human army's match?

They finally could not hold out but to collapse.

A rout was like a landslide, the Divine Children Legion fell into utter disarray very quickly, their combat effectiveness plummeting.

On the contrary, the human army's side, being inspired by Ye Yuan, each and every one of them erupted with powerful strength, completely overwhelming the Divine Children Legion.

The Divine Children Legion scattered in all directions, running all over the sky. No one knew how many had died.

The powerful Divine Children Legion collapsed like a house of cards at this moment.

In the huge fleeing army, Nineorigin was mixed inside, trying to smoke his way through.

Just as he was chuckling to himself, thinking that Ye Yuan did not notice him.

There was suddenly a blur before his eyes, a figure was already blocking in front of him.

"Old friends meeting, not even saying hello; it's also too much, right?"

Ye Yuan's voice was very flat, but the indifference exuding from it made Nineorigin terrified.

He sensed killing intent!

"You ... What do you want?" Nineorigin took several steps back in a row, his complexion deathly pale and his words full of fear.

"What do I want? *Huhu*, my Lord Nineorigin, don't you know what I want? Back then, when you took Li-er away from me, you probably didn't think that there would be such a day, right?" Ye Yuan said with a cold smile.

Yeah, the Nineorigin back then showed disdain on the world. Why would he pay attention to a puny little Empyrean Realm?

Even if he was seriously injured, he did not think that Ye Yuan would be of any threat anymore either.

But circumstances change with the passing of time. When Ye Yuan was standing in front of him again, he actually fused three great laws, and he slew a divine son with one sword.

He was already completely reduced to an ant in front of Ye Yuan.

When someone who once looked up to you stood in front of you again, but you were looking up to him, this kind of taste was really sour.

Mentioning Li-er, Nineorigin seemed to have grasped a final life-saving straw. He said, "Ye Yuan, you dare to kill me? Don't you want to know what happened to Yue Mengli? Let me tell you, if I die, she'll have to die too!"

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, indeed somewhat cautious in taking action.

Ninelives was overjoyed in his heart and hurriedly struck while the iron was hot. He said, "Let me tell you, Yue Mengli has been refusing to become a divine daughter. Now, she's locked up in the Profound Lineage's prison. It was me who kept persuading the ancestors in the clan to keep her life. If I die, she'll definitely die without a doubt!"

Ye Yuan's expression changed when he heard that, a look of worry appearing on his face.

These few years, he had constantly been worried about Li-er's safety. But with his current strength, he had no way of going to the divine race's territory at all.

Now, seeing Nineorigin, this was probably the only channel to inquire about Li-er's news.

"Tell me, how is Li-er now?" Ye Yuan said in a deep voice.

Ninelives smiled coldly and said, "You know Yue Mengli's temperament best. She has been refusing to become a divine daughter all along! Her personality is too stubborn and can't be persuaded no matter what. There was even a big quarrel over this before. The ancestors in the clan were enraged and wanted to sentence her to death! However, her talent is indeed high, I also used this as the reason and kept persuading the clan. That's how I saved her life! Now, she's being locked up in the clan's prison. If I die, she'll definitely be sentenced to death by the elders in the clan within half a year!"

Ye Yuan frowned and said, "Just the likes of you have such a big influence in the clan?"

Nineorigin laughed loudly and said, "I can't, but that doesn't mean that my father can't! My father is a middle-stage Nine-marks Heavenly Dao Realm powerhouse. He still has quite the authority to speak in the clan!"

When Ye Yuan heard that, a hint of worry flashed across in his eyes.

As the saying went, losing yourself in concern. Even if Ye Yuan had a meticulous mind, he was also somewhat having reservation currently.

Nineorigin ignored Ye Yuan's obstruction, directly walking past him, and said with a faint smile, "How about it? I'm going now. Do you still want to stop?"

Done talking, he left with a loud laugh.

Ye Yuan did not stop and actually allowed him to go freely.

Nineorigin walked very steadily as if he did not care about Ye Yuan's attitude in the slightest.

But, after he left the battlefield, he ran as if he was mad.

What he said earlier, not a single word was true. They were all lies made up on the spot in order to live.

He knew that Ye Yuan valued Yue Mengli immensely. Hearing the news that Yue Mengli's life was hanging by a thread, he absolutely would not make things difficult for him.

In reality, Yue Mengli had long already become a divine daughter!

Furthermore, Yue Mengli's present strength already reached the realm of Nine-marks!

The speed of progress was simply inconceivable!

But he similarly knew that Ye Yuan was extremely clever. The lie definitely would be found out soon.

After Ye Yuan calmed down, he would definitely be able to detect the fishiness.

Hence, he had to flee for his life right now!

The current Ye Yuan was too terrifying, he did not dare to slack off in the slightest.

Even staying for a fraction of a second more was playing with his life too!

There was a divine race camp roughly three days west of Upper Essence Valley. There were quite a number of Nine-marks experts there!

This place was his only chance of life!

As long as he escaped here, he would be able to escape with his life!

After Nineorigin left, Ye Yuan felt very irritated in his heart. Hence, he went on a killing spree!

His current cultivation realm already reached peak World Realm and he even fused time, space, and sword, three kinds of power of laws, his strength terrifying to the extreme.

The Divine Children Legion's warriors had long already fallen into utter disarray. How could they be his match?

Ye Yuan brought the human army and carried out a blood massacre before stopping.

In this battle, the Divine Children Legion had close to three-quarters die, virtually being wiped out.

This scale of Divine Children Legion already existed in name only.

This was absolutely a tremendous blow to the divine race.

Two days later, Ye Yuan gathered the army and counted the numbers. He discovered that the human army also had nearly 40% lost. The army of over 100 thousand was only left with less than 70 thousand at this time.

One could say that it was a pyrrhic victory.

But these unpredictable children had experienced the baptism of war, each person's mental outlook underwent massive changes.

The impact of this battle on them was extremely far-reaching.

Although the numbers fell, the combat power of this army grew even stronger.

However, Ye Yuan's thoughts were not on this.

Having ceased all activities at this time, he kept feeling that something was off.

But, he could not put his finger to it either.

"Wan Zhen, order the army to enter Upper Essence Valley and search for the Dragon Clan's remnants!"  
Ye Yuan commanded.

"Yes, Lord Saint Azure!"

After this battle, they already prostrated on all fours toward Ye Yuan in admiration.

The title of Saint Azure was absolutely not an undeserved reputation.

This kind of monstrous comprehension ability simply made people despair.

Of course, this was the opponent's despair, and also the hope of the human race.

But right then, Ye Yuan's footsteps suddenly stopped, the expression on his face becoming incredibly ugly.

"What's wrong, Lord Saint Azure?" Wan Zhen asked in confusion.

Ye Yuan's expression was livid and he said with a cold smile, "*Heh*, didn't expect that I, Ye Yuan, would actually have times when I get fooled by someone! Nineorigin, I really underestimated you! However, do you really think that you can escape?"

The current Ye Yuan finally came to a realization.

Li-er's personality being unwavering, Nineorigin did not know about it until later.

When they kidnapped Li-er into the Blackflame Cave, she was already extremely resistant to becoming a divine daughter.

With Nineorigin's shrewdness, how could he fail to see Li-er's personality that would rather break than bend?

If the divine race did not have the means to turn Li-er into a divine daughter, then why would Nineorigin expend such a great effort to get Li-er back to the Abyss World?

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#### **Chapter 2412: If I Don't Let You Shout, You Won't Be Able to Yell Out a Single Word!**

After running long-distance for three days and nights, Nineorigin was very tired.

He felt like as soon as he stopped, he would fall asleep at once!

To a peak Eight-marks powerhouse, three days and three nights on the road was nothing.

There was only one reason for his exhaustion!

During these three days, he exhausted all of his strength.

He did not know how fast Ye Yuan was, but he knew that Ye Yuan was definitely very fast.

Therefore, he could only flee desperately.

Heaven took pity on him, he finally saw the outline of the camp.

As long as he returned to the camp, even if Ye Yuan had exceedingly formidable abilities, he would not be able to do anything to him either.

Ye Yuan could kill the Yuan Zhen who just entered Nine-marks with one sword, but it was absolutely impossible to beat so many Nine-marks experts in the camp.

“Damn it, after going back this time, I have to report to the clan elders to have them mobilize middle and late-stage Nine-marks supreme powerhouses, and kill Ye Yuan at all costs! This guy is seriously too terrifying!”

Recalling Ye Yuan fusing three great laws, Nineorigin still had lingering fear in his heart until now.

Being able to jump realms and kill the divine race’s divine child, this kind of means was really too sick!

If Ye Yuan reached Deva Fourth or Fifth Blight, who else in the entire divine race could be his match?

At that time, probably even Progenitor Tian Qing might not be his match too!

“Who’s there?”

At this time, two figures rose up from the camp, questioning Nineorigin.

When Nineorigin saw these two people, he could not help crying with joy.

After three days and nights of suffering, he finally escaped with his life!

“It’s me, Nineorigin!” Nineorigin said in a clear voice.

When those two people heard Nineorigin speaking, they immediately lowered their vigilance. But they still asked in surprise, “Nineorigin, why did you return to the camp alone? Isn’t your Divine Children Legion ambushing the myriad races’ coalition forces in Upper Essence Valley?”

Nineorigin was one of the army’s commanders. Leaving his post without authorization was a major thing. They naturally did not dare to be sloppy about it.

Nineorigin was still fleeing towards this side in a hurry. Even if he was already so near the camp, he still did not dare to relax.

As he sprinted, Nineorigin shouted, “The Divine Children Legion has lost more than half in terms of casualties. They are fleeing everywhere in disorder now, Chief Commander Tian Xu died in battle! Yuan Zhen, Tian Zhao, Li Qing, the three lords died in battle! Kong Ru, don’t stop me. I have an important matter to report to Lord Daymeld!”

Daymeld was precisely that one who Ye Yuan encountered at the Asura Blood Pool back then.

Now, his strength already fully recovered, and he returned to the clan. He became a commander of the divine race army!

However, he was not in his camp but in the base camp of the divine race.

Nineorigin wanted to report to him, but he had to rely on this camp's powerhouses.

Otherwise, he did not dare to leave by himself at all.

Nineorigin was already scared out of his wits by Ye Yuan.

While the two opposite were struck dumb with amazement by the series of news thrown out by Nineorigin.

No need to guess and they also knew that something big happened!

Otherwise, why would Nineorigin be in such dismay?

In virtually a blink of an eye, Nineorigin already rushed above the sky of the camp.

Without the slightest hesitation, he landed toward the camp.

He did not even have time to greet Kong Ru two people.

The moment his feet landed on the ground, Nineorigin's heart was finally at ease!

Even if Ye Yuan had exceedingly formidable abilities, he also would not dare to come here and capture him!

*"Hahaha ... I finally escaped! I finally escaped! Ye Yuan, I, Nineorigin, escaped alive! The next time, it will be the date of your death!"*

Three days and three nights of desperate fleeing, Nineorigin did not dare to relax in the least bit.

He was afraid that Ye Yuan would find out at any time, and then chase after.

Now that this nerve was loosened up, he could not resist letting out a burst of wild laughter.

*"Oh? Is that so? If I capture you from here, would you feel even more despair or not?"*

Right then, a voice seemed to come out from the netherworld, making Nineorigin's hair stand on end.

He was too familiar with this voice. It was Ye Yuan!

Ye Yuan actually chased into the camp!

Was he mad?

Ye Yuan's figure slowly walked out of the void, having a look of amusement on his face.

His spatial law already reached the level of rank two source.

It was really rare for someone to be able to surpass him in movement technique in this world.

Even if he set off two days later than Nineorigin, he caught up at the eleventh hour too.

When Kong Ru two people saw Ye Yuan appear, their faces could not help changing wildly.

Where did this guy who appeared like a ghost pop out from?

Before this, they were actually completely clueless!

When Nineorigin saw Ye Yuan, all the hair on his body stood up, and he turned around and ran without thinking.

He wanted to run in the direction of the camp, that place had the divine race's major powers!

Ye Yuan did not have the intention of making a move, he just looked at Nineorigin with a sneer.

"Lord Yu Qing, help!" Nineorigin shouted with all the strength in his body, his voice instantly spreading throughout the camp.

He used the last of his strength, wanting to run towards the camp.

But he discovered to his shock that even though he used all of his strength, his movements were slow to the extreme.

His entire person seemed to be in slow motion, running forward.

His movements were very exaggerated, but he did not even take a single step out.

Time law!

Ye Yuan imposed time law on his body!

There was merely a hundred steps away from the camp currently.

But Nineorigin who had time law imposed felt like it was far on the horizon!

When Kong Ru two people saw this scene, their pupils could not help shrinking, looking toward Ye Yuan with a look of horror.

This kind of means was simply inconceivable.

However, Nineorigin's yell spread out.

The entire camp was immediately alarmed.

Several dozen powerful auras burst out of every corner of the camp in an instant.

These powerful auras rushed over to this side one after another.

But Ye Yuan ignored them. He just arrived behind Nineorigin at an appropriate speed and tapped lightly, and he fell to the ground softly.

Time law vanished, Nineorigin looked at Ye Yuan with the appearance of a lump of mud, his eyes full of despair.

"Ye Yuan, you entered the camp to capture me, it's seeking your own death! Lord Yu Qin is a middle-stage Nine-marks supreme powerhouse! You're dead for sure!" Nineorigin said hatefully.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said with a light chuckle, "Do you think that you being able to yell out was your own ability?"

Nineorigin's entire body trembled, looking at Ye Yuan in horror.

Could it be that this guy let him yell out on purpose?

Otherwise, with Ye Yuan's strength, restraining him then bringing him away in an instant, the people in the camp probably all would not have time to react!

"You ... You ..." Nineorigin was shocked until he could not speak.

Ye Yuan smiled coldly and said, "Do you think that your voice can be faster than time law?" If I don't let you shout, you won't be able to yell out a single word! But I'm magnanimous. I'll let you shout! Let you alarm these people! Then I'll take you away in front of them! At that time, will you feel even more in despair?"

Nineorigin opened his mouth wide, looking at Ye Yuan in shock as he muttered, "D-Devil! You're a devil! However, you can't possibly take me away from Lord Yu Qin's hands!"

Right as he was talking, a powerful to the extreme aura arrived in an instant!

This person's aura burst through the firmament, and he already reached peak middle-stage Nine-marks!

A surge of Heavenly Dao power instantly enveloped over toward Ye Yuan.

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#### **Chapter 2413: You All Are Tired Too, Go Back and Rest!**

"Where did this impudent person come from, to dare act atrociously in my divine race's territory!" Yu Qin looked at Ye Yuan and said in rage.

However, he was also extremely surprised in his heart.

When did this human youth before his eyes enter the camp?

With his strength, he actually did not notice it!

"You're Yu Qin? I'm bringing Nineorigin away. Calling you out is just to inform you," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Facing a lofty mountain-like pressure, it was as if Ye Yuan was completely clueless.

This camp seemed to be like his own backyard.

When had Yu Qin seen before such an arrogant human? After hearing, he could not help saying in a great rage, "A tiny human ant dares to be so impudent in front of this progenitor too? Forget about you. Even if your family's adults are here, they also won't dare to say this kind of arrogant words! If you have the ability, try bringing him away!"

The group of Nine-marks powerhouses by the side snickered heavily when they heard that.

"Where did this babe pop out from? He doesn't know how high the sky is, and how thick the earth is, right?"

"Did he run to the wrong camp and think that this is the human camp?"

"Haha, a Heavenly Emperor Realm little fellow really dares to talk big! If you can take him away, then wouldn't we become jokes?"

... ..



Although this camp was not the divine race's top combat strength, their strength was extremely strong too.

Then a human little fellow ran up to them to posture.

This kind of thing, even thinking about it felt funny.

But Ye Yuan ignored everyone ridiculing him. Picking up the Nineorigin who was like mud, he walked slowly out of the camp.

That appearance showed utter disregard for these super powerhouses.

When Yu Qin saw this scene, he could not help flying into a great rage.

When did such a foolish young man emerge in the human race?

*"Humph! Since you want to seek death, then this progenitor will fulfill your wish!"*

Yu Qin snorted coldly, the imposing aura on his body suddenly erupting.

Although it did not reach the peak, it was more than enough to annihilate a swathe of heavenly emperors.

Only to see him strike a palm over, even space was trembling.

How could the might of a middle-stage Nine-marks be ordinary?

*Boom!*

The place that Ye Yuan was standing at, space shattered.

His entire person seemed to have been shredded by space, being torn apart into pieces.

*"Hahaha ... To dare posture in front of this progenitor, this progenitor was wondering how strong you were! After a farce, it's just a braggart!"* Yu Qin said with a big laugh.

At this time, a Nine-marks powerhouse next to him suddenly said, "L-Lord Yu Qin, you look!"

Yu Qin was taken aback and looked in the direction that he was pointing in, and discovered that Ye Yuan was still carrying Nineorigin, walking outside of the camp.

Ye Yuan was actually completely unscathed!

Then what the hell happened just now?

Yu Qin's face changed wildly, a look of astonishment on his face, not understanding why this sort of thing would happen.

Just now, he clearly killed Ye Yuan. Why was he still walking out perfectly fine?

Even if he had experienced the vicissitudes of life for a long time, his old face flushed red at this time too.

Just now, he even talked big.

Who knew that in a twinkle, his face was really slapped by Ye Yuan.

And this also made him somewhat angry from embarrassment.

*“Humph! To dare play tricks in front of this progenitor, you’ll die very horribly!”*

Yu Qin gave an angry yell, his aura bursting forth again.

This time was much more terrifying than just now.

Even the divine race powerhouses present, each and every one of their faces changed slightly.

*Boom!*

Yu Qin struck a palm over again. The void shattered and debris flew everywhere.

Ye Yuan was killed once again!

This time, Yu Qin learned to be smart, he did not mock Ye Yuan for overestimating his own ability right away.

Only after several breaths seeing that Ye Yuan did not appear, he laughed coldly and said: *“Humph! Got some skill! But, provoking this progenitor to my face is the biggest mistake that you’ve made!”*

However, his voice had yet to fade when the void trembled slightly. Ye Yuan’s and Nineorigin’s figures appeared again.

This time, Ye Yuan had walked even further and was about to walk out of the boundary of the camp soon.

Yu Qin’s smile instantly turned stiff on his face, only to feel his face burn hotly.

He already used 70% strength just now. Even ordinary Deva Third Blights would have been smacked to death by his one slap too!

Hence, that was why he was confident that Ye Yuan was already dead until he could not be any more dead.

But who knew that Ye Yuan really did not die.

Originally, it was Ye Yuan posturing.

But now, it became Ye Yuan posturing and having Yu Qin’s face slapped.

A dignified peak middle-stage Nine-marks powerhouse actually could not deal with a measly little Heavenly Emperor Realm! It was simply unprecedented humiliation!

*“Still in a daze for what? Everyone, attack together! This progenitor wants to see if he really has three heads and six arms!”*

Ignoring the humiliation, Yu Qin was also no longer conceited, directly ordering everyone to attack together.

If he let Ye Yuan walk out in a grand manner today, where would his face go?

Where would the divine race's face go?

At this point, how could everyone still not tell that there was something fishy going on with this human kid?

Several dozen Nine-marks powerhouses could not be bothered to care about anything else, rushing in like a swarm of hornets one after another.

This kind of horrifying line-up, even if a bunch of human Deva Realms was here, they would be bombarded into dregs too.

Only to see one terrifying energy undulation after another, crazily smashing over towards the place where Ye Yuan was standing.

That place had long already been bombed into ruins.

More than half of the entire camp was had already been destroyed!

Under this kind of concentrated attacks, they believed that even if Ye Yuan had three heads and six arms, he would have died utterly too.

“Stop!”

No idea how long they bombarded either before Yu Qin did a hand gesture, making everyone stop.

That place already became a black hole.

Spatial storm poured out of the black hole continuously, attempting to engulf everything.

“Got to be dead this time, right?”

“Have to be! Who can block so many of us joining forces?”

“This kid has some skill, but he's too arrogant, to dare be unbridled in the camp!”

... ..

The group of Nine-marks powerhouses searched for a long time and discovered that they completely could not see Ye Yuan's figure. Only then did they confirm that Ye Yuan was already dead.

As for Nineorigin's life or death, they did not pay attention to it anymore.

To these Nine-marks big shots, Nineorigin was merely a minor character.

However, Yu Qin's face still did not relax.

The previous failures made him somewhat lacking in confidence.

He could not tell until now, just what method Ye Yuan used to avoid his attacks.

At this time now, he was very scared of Ye Yuan jumping out again, carrying Nineorigin and walking outside.

However, whatever one feared would come.

The void trembled, two figures walked out of the void. Who were they if not Ye Yuan and Nineorigin?

It was just that at this time, Ye Yuan already arrived outside of the camp.

He looked back at Yu Qin and said coolly, "Busying about for the greater half of the day, you all are tired too, go back and rest! I'll be bringing Nineorigin away."

In Ye Yuan's hand, Nineorigin's eyes had a dead gray color.

Only at this very moment did he know how terrifying Ye Yuan's strength was.

Indeed, Ye Yuan was not Yu Qin's match in a head-on confrontation.

But, just based on Yu Qin's strength, he could not kill Ye Yuan at all!

It was not just Yu Qin. Even if these Nine-marks powerhouses joined forces, they could not do anything to Ye Yuan either.

Just now, he was brought to a mysterious place by Ye Yuan.

That place seemed to not have the definition of time and space.

They evaded the frenzied attacks of Yu Qin and the rest there.

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#### **Chapter 2414: Must Kill!**

"Lord Daymeld, what in the world is going on?"

Just a major thing happening naturally alarmed a chief commander of the divine race, Daymeld.

At this time, Daymeld was currently observing that area of shattered space. Yu Qin was currently standing beside him with a puzzled expression.

Until now, he also did not understand how Ye Yuan did it.

If Ye Yuan brought Nineorigin to flee crazily, this was still a little more explainable.

But Ye Yuan was too calm!

Under the siege of a group of Nine-marks experts, he brought Nineorigin away slowly just like that.

This was really a resounding face-slapping.

Daymeld paced back and forth at the edge of the shattered space, having a pensive expression on his face.

Suddenly, he said with a deep gaze, "What a terrific spacetime illusion! I didn't expect that after an epoch, a genius who fused time and space laws actually appeared in the human race again! It's not your fault for being unable to hold this boy behind!"

Everyone's expression changed wildly, a look of shock on their faces.

The information that Lord Daymeld said was seriously too shocking.

These divine race upper echelons all knew that it was precisely Grand Ancestor Spacetime who cast the art of Spacetime Reversal Chaos back then, exiling Lord Tian Qing to the spacetime turbulence. That was how it resulted in the divine race's overall defeat.

That Grand Ancestor Spacetime could be said to be the most terrifying enemy in the history of the divine race!

Now, Grand Ancestor Spacetime had long since passed away. But who knew that another person who fused time and space, two supreme laws, appeared again?

How could this news not be shocking?

"Lord Daymeld, you mean ... illusion?" Yu Qin said with an ugly expression.

Daymeld nodded and said, "Spacetime illusion. It isn't any ordinary illusory art. This makes use of the law power of spacetime, making a high-level difficulty martial technique of making spacetime distort. It's an extremely profound application of spacetime law! You all thought that you killed him, but actually, you merely killed the him in the distortion of time and space. What you all saw isn't a real person at all! I've seen before Progenitor Tian Qing and Grand Ancestor Spacetime's great battle back then, and more or less I know a little about the prowess of spacetime law."

After he mused for a while, he continued, "This boy's spacetime law is already evolving towards Grand Ancestor Spacetime's that kind of level! After he reaches Deva Realm, he'll be my divine race's great enemy!"

Having said that, Daymeld had a solemn look.

Tian Qing's battle with Grand Ancestor Spacetime back then was still seemingly before his eyes.

That kind of terrifying power, even he could not intervene too.

Those two people were both the most pinnacle existences in this world, nobody could replace them!

It was just that he did not expect that ten billion years later, another human youth actually fused time and space laws!

Yu Qin and the rest had shocked faces after listening.

"Lord Daymeld, then we cannot let this boy remain alive," Yu Qin said.

Daymeld nodded his head and said, "You all don't need to be too worried either. Even if he really grows up, he's not Progenitor Tian Qing's match either! Back then, how heaven-defying was Grand Ancestor Spacetime? Wasn't he also forced into bringing about his own destruction by Ancestor Tian Qing? However, I still need to look into this matter thoroughly and find this boy to avoid future troubles."

Hearing this, only then did everyone let out a sigh in relief.

Right at this time, a group of people flew straight from the distance in a panic.

When Daymeld and the rest saw, they could not help frowning slightly.

“Aren’t you all the Divine Children Legion? How did you end up like this? Where’s Tian Xu?” Yu Qin said with a frown.

This group of people was precisely the Divine Children Legion. Many of them were slaughtered by the human army until they fled helter-skelter.

These remnants of defeated troops were no more than a hundred people. Each person was wounded, looking very miserable and abject.

These few days, they had been wandering outside all along, fleeing very carefully, fearful of running into the human army.

It took many days before they escaped back to the camp.

When the divine child leading them saw Yu Qin, he knelt on the ground with a thud and said sobbingly, “Lord Yu Qin, we finally saw you! Our ... Our Divine Children Legion has been virtually annihilated!”

Everyone’s body trembled including Daymeld’s.

This news had not been transmitted back to the camp yet. When they heard it now, all of them were dumbstruck with shock.

Even if there was Nineorigin’s incident, Yu Qin also would not have thought that the entire Divine Children Legion was almost wiped out!

“What the hell happened, quickly say!” Yu Qin said in a solemn voice.

That divine child had a weeping face, recounting the events of the human army’s surprise attack one by one.

When Daymeld heard that Ye Yuan killed Yuan Zhen and the rest with the Sword of Spacetime, his color finally changed.

“What did you say? He ... He fused time, space, and sword, three kinds of power of laws?” Daymeld questioned.

Fusing two power of laws and fusing three kinds of power of laws, the concept was totally different.

Especially that it was even time, space, and sword, these three!

Once fused, the power was simply unimaginable!

He was still saying no need to worry just now. But now, he was also not sure in his heart anymore.

Grand Ancestor Spacetime was extremely monstrous, fusing the two great supreme laws into one.

But this guy actually fused Sword Dao law inside too, surpassing Grand Ancestor Spacetime.

If he grew up, how would that do?

The divine child had a bitter look as he said with a nod, “Yes! That kid even has a Dao artifact in possession. It’s a very strong bow! He paired the Sword of Spacetime with the Dao artifact, and shot Lord Yuan Zhen to death with one sword!”

Daymeld's expression changed wildly and he cried out in surprise, "What did that bow look like?"

The divine child was pressured by Daymeld's powerful aura until he virtually could not breathe.

But he did not dare to hide it, describing the appearance of the bow while sweating.

Daymeld's expression changed again and again. Gnashing his teeth in hatred, he said, "Limitless ... God Killing Bow! So, it's him! It's that kid! I didn't expect this! I really didn't expect this! In just less than 2000 years, he had already grown to such a level!"

For so many years, that figure who cut off his arm was never able to dispel from his mind.

Condensing heaven and earth sword intent for his one use, and cutting off his arm with a sword.

That sword back then was truly breathtaking to the extreme.

But so many years had passed, that young man's strength already grew to a frightening level.

Now, he condensed time, space, and sword, three power of laws, coupled with the Limitless God Killing Bow.

How could this kind of power be what human strength could block?

Killing a Nine-marks powerhouse at Heavenly Emperor Realm, this was simply too insane!

Yu Qin and the rest did not know about Daymeld's thoughts and asked with uncertainty, "Lord Daymeld, who on earth is this boy?"

Daymeld's expression was solemn, and he said in a cold voice, "He's the person who cut off this ancestor's arm when this ancestor escaped from the blood pool back then! At that time, he was merely at the Empyrean Realm. I didn't expect that in just a few years, his strength actually already grew to such a level! This boy definitely can't be let to live! No matter how great a price paid, he must be killed!"

Yu Qin and the rest were shocked when they heard it. They did not expect that the mysterious youth who barged into the divine race camp alone was actually the person who cut off one of Ancestor Daymeld's arms!

This guy was really the divine race's nemesis!

But hearing that Ye Yuan fused three great laws, they were also aware of the seriousness of the situation.

If they allowed this boy to continue growing unchecked, he would likely be Ancestor Tian Qing's life-and-death great enemy!

They could tell that Daymeld already had the heart to definitely kill Ye Yuan!

## [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

### **Chapter 2415: Sorry About It**

“But, Your Excellency, this boy’s spacetime law is transcendent. Wanting to keep him behind is too difficult! I think that he won’t be stupid enough to rush to our camp again,” Yu Qin said with an ugly expression.

Dealing with Ye Yuan, even he, this peak middle-stage Nine-marks, was useless.

Unless it was Lord Daymeld personally holding down the fort, only then would there be a possibility of catching him.

Furthermore, it was also merely just a possibility!

Daymeld gave a cold laugh and said, “If he doesn’t come out, we’ll force him out!”

Yu Qin’s eyes lit up and he said, “Your Excellency’s meaning is ...”

Daymeld said in a solemn voice, “Pass down the orders. All armies join forces at Iron Wire Ridge and march toward the Middle Realms!”

Everyone trembled all over. This move was going to start a full-scale war!

... ..

While on the other side, when the news of crushing the Divine Children Legion was sent back, the entire camp was seething with excitement.

Actually, before setting off, everyone was not optimistic about this army of young masters.

Without a doubt, this army that Ye Yuan led, each person’s strength was very strong.

But each of them was stubborn and unruly, and they also never experienced the cruelty of war.

This kind of army, the combat effectiveness was actually very limited.

But no one could have thought that it was precisely this army of young masters that beat the Divine Children Legion which had yet to taste a single defeat and had unparalleled combat power, until they were virtually completely annihilated!

During this period of time, Ni Xuan’s biggest headache was this Divine Children Legion.

This legion came and went without a trace. Furthermore, their combat strength was extremely strong, he was completely helpless.

Who would have expected that the moment Ye Yuan came, he resolved this problem in less than a month’s time!

He was still rather discontented with Ye Yuan previously. But now, he was really convinced.

Furthermore, he even heard that Ye Yuan fused time, space, and sword, three great laws, and slew three Nine-marks powerhouses by himself.

This kind of talent was simply too heaven-defying!

Although he did not know the origin of Saint Azure, the talent that Ye Yuan displayed was likely the human race’s last hope!



Regarding this point, he was well-aware in his heart!

“Hahaha ... Terrific lad, well done! Got quite the air of an ancestor!”

Ni Xuan personally went 30 miles out of the camp to welcome the army led by Pang Zhen.

As soon as they met, Ni Xuan gave Pang Zhen a punch to his chest as he said with a big laugh.

The general welcoming in person, this was an extremely high standard of courtesy already.

Pang Zhen was normally serious in speech and manner. But at this time, he felt like he somewhat benefited too and smiled embarrassedly.

“This was all Lord Saint Azure’s credit. He practically broke the Divine Children Legion with his power alone. We almost became his burden,” Pang Zhen said rather embarrassedly.

“Hahaha, you kid, have made progress! Not puffed up by success nor dismayed by failure, this is the style of a general!” Ni Xuan said with a laugh.

At this time, Ni Xuan was also shocked in his heart.

Just one battle, this army seemed to have been completely reborn.

Although the numbers were significantly reduced in this unpredictable army, their mental outlook and aura were already completely different from before.

One could see that if this army was sent out again, their combat power would inevitably soar!

“Just what origins does this Lord Saint Azure have?” Ni Xuan could not refrain from exclaiming in his heart.

In the unpredictable army, many people benefited immensely in this battle.

After they returned, the strength of the vast majority of the people all made a fair degree of progress.

But very soon, the divine race army made irregular movements.

Ni Xuan got the battle report that all of the divine race’s armies were already assembled in Iron Wire Ridge, and had clear intentions of advancing.

Receiving this news, the myriad races coalition forces became disorderly at once.

In the battles previously, both sides maintained relative restraint. The true experts did not participate in the battles or rarely took part in the fights.

But this time, the divine race suddenly bore down menacingly, catching everyone by surprise.

One had to know, the divine race’s Ancestor Tian Qing’s injuries still had not recovered.

Rashly launching a full-scale war now was an unwise move for both parties.

At the human camp, the myriad races’ heads were all gathered together.

“Are the people of the divine race crazy? Heavenly Dao Samsara hasn’t started yet and they are in a great rush for the decisive battle? Is this going to be an all-or-nothing?” A stone race major power said rather irritatedly.

Clearly, the leaders of the coalition forces present were extremely apprehensive of the divine race. They were not willing to fight this battle, especially those smaller races. After the battle, they might get annihilated.

“I feel that we still have to avoid the edge! This battle can’t be fought!”

“Yes, the divine race is powerful. We can’t go hand-to-hand with them. If we do, we’ll definitely lose!”

“I think so too! Our coalition forces better avoid the edge for the time being and retreat and stand on the defensive in the Middle Realms!”

... ..

The various races’ leaders were all not willing to fight to the death.

Right now, the myriad races still had depth, they would rather retreat than fight to the death.

The White Tiger Clan’s major power suddenly said, “Before this, the divine race’s battles have been very restrained. The sudden decisive battle this time is after the unpredictable army defeated the Divine Children Legion, could it be that there’s some connection between the two? Commander Ni, what do you think?”

If Ye Yuan was here, he would be able to recognize that this person was precisely the Bai Chen who imparted to him the Heavenly Dragon Mark in the abyss seal back then.

He was now precisely the White Tiger Clan’s leader!

Ni Xuan remained silent. Only when he heard Bai Chen ask about it did he slowly say, “If my conjectures are right, they probably did it to force Lord Saint Azure to show himself!”

The stone race’s leader laughed loudly when he heard that and said, “Commander Ni, are you joking with us? The Saint Azure that you speak of is indeed incredible! But it’s also impossible for the divine race to be in a great rush to have a decisive battle for him alone, right?”

“Yeah! No matter how powerful Saint Azure is, he’s also merely Heavenly Emperor Realm! It’s at most a few hundred years before the divine race’s progenitor will come into being. These few centuries, Saint Azure alone can change the battle situation?”

... ..

The myriad races’ leaders all had disdainful looks. They were not that respectful toward a junior.

Even if it was due to Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets’ face, they were still very disdainful toward Ye Yuan in their hearts.

Ni Xuan was very disdainful toward these people’s faces.

What time was it already, they were still thinking about protecting personal interest and staying out of trouble!

“Sorry about this. If I didn’t guess wrongly, the divine race probably decided to start a full-scale war because of me.” Right at this time, a voice came from outside.

Following that, a youth in white robes slowly walked in and entered the camp.

Who was it if not Ye Yuan?

The stone race’s leader was the most scornful. When he saw Ye Yuan, he said with a cold smile, “What a shameless boasting brat! Don’t think that just because we call you Saint Azure, you can regard yourself as very important! This war will still rely on Deva Fourth and Fifth Blight powerhouses!”

When Bai Chen and the rest saw Ye Yuan, they could not help sighing ruefully.

The little baby back then already grew into a leviathan of a region now!

By the side, the Dragon Clan’s leader, Long Yi, directly knelt down toward Ye Yuan.

“Long Yi pays respect to Lord Progenitor!”

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, “Get up. I’ve already brought Xiaochun they all back.”

Long Yi hurried said, “It was Long Yi who was incompetent in protecting, making Xiaochun fall into danger! Long Yi deserves death!”

Ye Yuan was the Dragon Clan’s samsara progenitor. Even a major power like Long Yi was a head lower in front of Ye Yuan too.

He knew that Long Xiaochun and Ye Yuan were close relatives. That was why he said that.

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, “No need. Who can stay aloof from the Doomsday Battle? This matter isn’t your fault!”

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2416: Based on That . . . I’m Saint Azure!**

Those present, the leaders of the myriad races opened their mouths wide one after another, looking at this scene in astonishment.

Long Yi was a top Deva Fifth Blight powerhouse, his strength being unfathomable.

Among these various races’ major powers, he was absolutely a top existence!

No one could have thought that he actually extended such solemn respects to a junior!

What they did not expect even more was that the young Ye Yuan was actually even the Dragon Clan’s samsara progenitor!

The stone race leader and a few others who spoke coldly just now were frightened until they almost bit their tongues off.

A few words of cynicism to a junior was no big deal.

But offending the dragon race's progenitor with words, that was being enemies with the entire Dragon Clan.

If they really angered the Dragon Clan, no one would gain anything good out of it.

One had to know, the Dragon Clan's strength was a top existence when looking at the myriad races as a whole too.

Let alone that the eight great supreme demon races had always been of the same breath and branch.

Sure enough, Long Yi's eyes turned dark and he said, "Shi Potian slighted Samsara Progenitor with his words. It's a provocation towards our Dragon Clan! If Progenitor feels that it was inappropriate, the Dragon Clan will wage war with the stone race right now!"

These words were said with decisiveness that could chop iron, making the powerhouses present involuntarily feel a chill.

They could tell that Long Yi was not joking, and he was not fawning on Ye Yuan.

As long as Ye Yuan said a word, he would really go to war!

Shi Potian had an awkward look and hurriedly said, "Brother Long Yi, just now ... just now, this Shi didn't know Lord Progenitor's identity and didn't have the intention."

Long Yi smiled coldly and said, "Whether you did it on purpose or unintentionally, offending Progenitor is a fact!"

Just as Shi Potian was in a dilemma, Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, "Forget it, it's no big deal. The plan now is still placing priority on uniting!"

He looked towards Shi Potian and said coolly, "Didn't you wanted to know why the divine race dispatched a massive force? Let me tell you, I went to the divine race's Grant Bright Mountain Camp, and I captured someone back."

"What?! You went to Grant Bright Mountain Camp? A-Along?"

"Grant Bright Mountain Camp has several dozen Nine-marks powerhouses garrisoning! Even if a Deva Third Blight went, there's no return too!"

"Lord Progenitor, you ... you're joking, right?"

... ..

The moment these words came out, the crowd burst into an uproar!

Ye Yuan rushing into the enemy camp alone and abducted someone away from under the eyelids of countless experts.

This sort of thing, no one would believe no matter what.

Ye Yuan shrugged and said with a smile, "Don't ask me whether it's real or fake. I can't prove it to you. If you really want to know, you can go ask Yu Qin on the battlefield, I think that he will tell you guys."

The group of progenitors exchanged glances, the gazes that at Ye Yuan were full of suspicion.

Even Long Yi, Ni Xuan, and the rest were dumbstruck with shock when they heard this.

Just as everyone was shocked, Bai Chen suddenly said, "Although this sounds fantastical, looking back at it, doesn't this answer precisely the reason why the divine race launched a full-scale war? I think that in Daymeld's eyes, the importance of Lord Progenitor has already surpassed the war itself! What they are afraid of isn't us, but someone who can become Tian Qing's opponent appearing!"

Everyone was speechless.

Yeah, if they had to give the divine race a reason for suddenly starting a war, wasn't it just right?

The unpredictable army defeating the Divine Children Legion, no matter how miraculous it spread, it was also the strength of the collective.

How strong Ye Yuan was, it was hard to say.

But concerning Ye Yuan rushing into Grant Bright Mountain Camp all by himself and abducted someone back, that was something completely different.

If they were Daymeld, wouldn't they feel fear toward this genius?

The answer was definitely!

Ni Xuan smiled bitterly and said, "Pang Zhen said that you went to chase after a divine race member, I even thought that you didn't catch up. I didn't expect that you actually went to tour around Grant Bright Mountain Camp!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Of course, I'm not here to show off this to you all, but here to tell you all that ... this battle, we have to fight!"

Silence was restored in the camp again.

The topic returned to the beginning, when it concerned the interests of the myriad races, everyone was silent.

This was not something that the title of a progenitor could suppress.

With regards to this kind of awkward situation, Ye Yuan had long expected it. He just said coolly, "Let me ask you guys, what does the divine race fear most about us?"

Everyone was still silent. In order to avoid embarrassment, Ni Xuan spoke up, "Is it ... Dao Ancestors?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Nay! What they fear most, is the myriad races' numbers! Just the human race, our population is thousands of times than theirs! Even if we use numbers to pile on, we'll also crush them to death! Therefore, ever since the divine race emerged from the Abyss Suppressing Eight Realms, places that they passed through, not even chickens or dogs were spared!"

"Let me ask you all again, after retreating to the Middle Realms and the divine race army continuing advancing, what do you all plan to do?"

Ye Yuan's gaze was scorching, sweeping across everyone's faces. Everyone did not dare to meet his gaze at all.

The answer was very clear, they planned on continuing to retreat!

Not that they could not see the situation clearly, but that these people were all harboring hopes of getting lucky.

If the sky fell, wasn't there still the human race to prop it up?

But these people did not know about the cruelty of the last epoch at all!

That period of history had been sealed in dust for too long!

Even if it was mentioned now, they would still feel that there were elements of exaggeration.

Ye Yuan beamed and said, "The divine race army will charge all the way towards the Middle Realms! There will come a day when they will charge into your clans! You all don't use this kind of eyes to look at me. In the last Doomsday Battle, the divine race was at a disadvantage because of numbers! So this time, they definitely won't make the same mistake again! They just need to keep on killing and killing, until one day, we discover that our numbers are already insufficient to deal with them, and it would be too late to repent!"

Got to admit, Ye Yuan's words were very convincing.

It was just that this was still not enough!

Shi Potian said in a solemn voice, "Lord Saint Azure, not every member of the race has your combat power! If we wage a full-scale war, we aren't the divine race's match at all!"

"Yeah, we've fought with the divine race before, and we were defeated in a few rounds. We already suffered heavy casualties!"

Shi Potian's words represented the thoughts of the various races' leaders.

The most fundamental reason why they did not dare to confront the enemy, was still that the divine race's strength was too strong!

Ye Yuan saw that the timing was about right and said smilingly, "If I can bring you all to victory?"

These words did not stir up much waves. Instead, Shi Potian smiled disdainfully and said, "Lord Saint Azure, I know that you're outstandingly talented! But a battle of this magnitude isn't a battle with individuals! Even if you yourself fall into the enemy's formation, you'll definitely die too! What are you basing on to bring us to victory?"

Ye Yuan grinned and said proudly, "Based on that ... I'm Saint Azure!"

"*Hahaha* ... Us calling you Lord Saint Azure is looking on the account of Lord Profound Secrets's face! Calling you Samsara Progenitor is looking on the account of Brother Long Yi's face! But, just based on this name, you want to make our entire clans work themselves to the bone for you?" Shi Potian laughed loudly and said.

Not that he was arrogant, but making him bet the lives of his entire race, he was not willing!

In his eyes, Ye Yuan was simply too ridiculous!

A mere 'Saint Azure' two words and he wanted so many people to sell their souls for him?

But Ye Yuan was indifferent, replying tirelessly neither too fast nor too slowly.

The more he talked, the more shocked the expressions on everyone's faces were!

Until the end, everyone's eyes became brighter and brighter, and even revealed looks of excitement!

Very clearly, they were moved by Ye Yuan!

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2417: Who's Scheming Against Who?**

"The present myriad races coalition forces is really much weaker compared to the last Doomsday Battle! These guys can't take a single blow at all!"

At the summit of the high mountain, Daymeld stood with his hands behind his back, pointing at the country.

Just earlier, the divine race army crushed the coalition forces again and mowed down all resistance.

He stood here, ascending to a height. He enjoyed the distant view, taking everything into his sight, and was filled with lofty sentiments.

Just three months ago, both sides officially went to war!

In the three months, both sides had experienced dozens of major and minor battles. The coalition forces were unable to stop the divine race's iron hoofs at all.

The divine race army headed all the way east and was already almost reaching the boundary between the West Realms and Middle Realms.

The myriad races coalition forces fought as they retreated, and they could not organize a decent battle at all.

"But Your Excellency, Ye Yuan hasn't shown up until now. I'm afraid that he doesn't dare to show face anymore. If we continue fighting, once we fight until the Middle Realms, I'm afraid that it will alarm the Dao Ancestors!" Yu Qin said worriedly.

At this point, both sides were extremely sensitive.

Once Dao Ancestors took action, that would be the situation of not resting until one was dead.

Most importantly, the divine race's few great sovereigns did not have absolute confidence in dealing with the Dao Ancestors.

No doubt that Tian Qing's battle with the Dao Ancestors previously made the humans extremely apprehensive.

But the divine race also realized the might of the Dao Ancestors' strength!

Daymeld laughed loudly when he heard that and said, *“Hahaha ... Yu Qin, you’re also looking down on this progenitor too much! You take a look. What place is it if we continue advancing from here?”*

Yu Qin was taken aback and said, *“Further ahead and it’s the Eight Void Mountain Range! Does Your Excellency have any brilliant plans?”*

Daymeld smiled and said, *“Yu Qin, your ability to have an overview of the overall situation is still a bit lacking! You take a look again. What shape is our divine race army assuming currently?”*

Yu Qin was uncertain what it meant and swept his eyes towards the distance.

The eyesight of this level of powerhouses was extremely good. One look and he could tell the army’s shape.

He was suddenly startled and said, *“Your Excellency, our army seems like ... a pocket!”*

At this time, the divine race army was just like an enormous pocket, enveloping the myriad races coalition forces up.

Looking from afar, it was just like a pocket enveloping the myriad races coalition forces up.

Originally, with the numbers of the divine race, it was impossible to achieve this.

But, the myriad races alliance’s troops were not as many as imagined at all.

The divine race had the support of the abyss monsters, they were already not worse than the myriad races coalition forces in terms of numbers.

*“Hahaha, what you said is right, it’s a pocket!”*

Daymeld’s face was rather pleased with himself as he said, *“I’ve always been deliberately suppressing in three directions, forcing them in the direction of the Eight Void Mountain! Ten billion years ago, Grand Ancestor Skyformation isolated our divine race army with his power alone! Today, this progenitor will borrow his power and catch the myriad races coalition forces like catching a turtle in a jar! When they know that the array formation which their ancestor laid down actually became the thing that cuts off their final way out, they will definitely be very despaired, right?”*

Talking about how he was pleased with himself, Daymeld laughed loudly without ceasing.

His individual combat strength was naturally extremely strong.

But being able to achieve victory in the great battle between two armies had more of a sense of accomplishment.

Yu Qin’s two eyes lit up when he heard that and said with a sigh of admiration, *“Your Excellency is impressive! These three months, Your Excellency actually unknowingly forced them into a hopeless situation! Now, even if they react to it, it’s also too late to turn around too! Except, if that kid doesn’t appear again, what shall we do?”*

Daymeld smiled and said, *“Don’t you worry. They will definitely come out! At that time, I’ll give them a way out and intentionally give them a slim chance of survival! This army’s combat power is extremely*



strong, Ni Xuan will definitely send them to attack this weak link. At that time, we'll round them up in one fell swoop!"

"Brilliant! Truly brilliant! Lord Daymeld took every conceivable possibility into account, it's really our divine race's blessing!"

Yu Qin did not stint with praises in the slightest. He was really impressed.

Daymeld mapped out a strategy in the command tent and had long already calculated everything, only waiting for the fish to bite the bait!

With such a commander, how could he not be amazed?

Daymeld smiled and said, "It's also not that I took every conceivable possibility into account, but that the human army reminded me! Three months ago, the two armies fought several great battles in a row, yet they retreated in the direction of the Eight Void Mountain! They were unintentional, but I did it intentionally! *Hahaha ...*"

He originally did not pay attention to the retreat route of the myriad races coalition forces.

But after several times, Daymeld suddenly saw the Eight Void Mountain Range!

This place was the divine race's place of humiliation back then!

Grand Ancestor Skyformation turned the entire Eight Void Mountain into a mountain of restrictions overnight, slaughtering countless divine race powerhouses.

That battle was the battle that the myriad races coalition forces fought to their heart's content.

Grand Ancestor Skyformation's awe-inspiring reputation had spread far and wide ever since.

Circumstances changed with the passing of time. Who could have thought that the Eight Void Mountain restrictions that massacred countless divine race members back then would actually become the insurmountable obstacle of the myriad races coalition forces?

Thinking up to here, Daymeld had unspeakable delight in his heart.

Presently, Grand Ancestor Skyformation had long since passed away. It was impossible for the human race to have anyone who can cross the Eight Void Mountain Range!

"Pass on the order, the army will continue to advance toward Eight Void Mountain Range!"

... ..

When Daymeld was laughing loudly at the top of the mountain, there were similarly roaring guffaws inside the myriad races coalition forces' camp.

"*Hahaha ...* Daymeld is really 'smart'! Honestly speaking, I was really scared that he's too dumb to think of Eight Void Mountain!" Ni Xuan said with a big laugh.

Long Yi also smiled and said, "Then you're looking down on him too much. He's the three armies' commander after all. If he can't even see this, then he'd also be too dumb."

“*Tsk tsk*, it’s still Lord Saint Azure who is incredible. He really took every conceivable possibility into account! It’s a pity. If he could remain ten billion years ago, maybe we wouldn’t have needed to experience this battle!” Shi Potian said with vicissitudes of emotion.

On that day, Ye Yuan recounted the origin of Saint Azure for everyone to hear. Everyone was dumbstruck with amazement.

This sort of thing was seriously too fantastical. They did not dare to believe it at all.

It turned out that the human race’s Dao teachings in the last epoch were actually passed down by Ye Yuan!

For this, they even asked Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets to confirm this matter.

After getting an affirmative answer, no one dared to look down on Ye Yuan anymore.

Compared to this, Ye Yuan entering the enemy camp alone appeared too piddling.

One had to know, the human race’s today was created by Ye Yuan single handedly!

Since that was the case, those terrifying restriction grand arrays on Eight Void Mountain Range were actually all created from the Dao teachings that Ye Yuan left behind!

Although Grand Ancestor Skyformation’s strength later on was God knows how many times stronger than Ye Yuan, when it came down to it, they were still from the same direct line of lineage.

Dealing with the divine race army with Eight Void Mountain Range’s peerless grand arrays, Daymeld would never have dreamed of this, right?

How could he know that Ye Yuan this Saint Azure traveled through spacetime and triggered the grand arrays again?

This sort of thing, even thinking about it, made them felt excited.

On the other end, Daymeld thought that he had cornered the myriad races coalition forces, cutting off the army with Eight Void Mountain’s grand array.

While on this end, the myriad races coalition forces planned on re-activating Eight Void Mountain’s grand array and slaughtering the divine race army again!

“Speaking of which, we’re really ashamed! Concerning this new world created by the ancient sages with hot blood, we’re powerless to protect it! Lord Saint Azure traveled through spacetime. He has to face the divine race’s incursion twice. He really carries a heavy burden and has a long road ahead! Saint Azure is well-deserving of being a virtuous saint through the ages!” Ni Xuan said with vicissitudes of emotion.

Everyone nodded their heads one after another, deeply feeling that way too.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2418: Climbing the Mountain!**

When he arrived at Eight Void Mountain again, this place no longer had the prosperity of the past.

Back then, there was no idea how many myriad races powerhouses who were gaining enlightenment on Dao on Eight Void Mountain.

But now, Eight Void Mountain was cold and deserted. Those powerhouses were nowhere to be found.

This place was the gateway to the Middle Realms. It would surely be affected by the war.

Continuing to gain enlightenment on Dao here was no different from seeking death.

However, there were always some people who were oblivious to the outside world. There were still some people scattered on Eight Void Mountain.

Ye Yuan walked up the steps. The countless restrictions in front of him were a different sight in his eyes.

Back then, when he was gaining enlightenment on Dao on Eight Void Mountain, his experience and knowledge was still too shallow. He could not discover the nucleus of this huge restriction at all.

Now that he returned again, this restriction was already not as mysterious as back then in his eyes.

Because the foundation of this Formation Dao was passed down by him!

Of course, being less mysterious did not mean that this restriction was nothing great.

Grand Ancestor Skyformation was a supreme existence that reached the level of rules. So how could this restriction power be of the common sort?

This time, Ye Yuan was not here to gain enlightenment on the formations, but he was here to take over this astonishing grand array!

“Eh, isn’t this Young Friend Ye Yuan? Why are you back at Eight Void Mountain in such a troubled time?” Suddenly, a cry of surprise came from not far away.

Ye Yuan looked over. It was Heavenly Emperor Xiu Yun who engaged in small talk with him before leaving, when he was comprehending the formations on Eight Void Mountain.

He did not expect that this person was actually still here gaining enlightenment on Dao.

Ye Yuan replied, “So, it’s Fellow Daoist Xiu Yun!”

Xiu Yun focused his eyes and looked, and he could not help sucking in a breath of cold air.

Not seeing him for a short thousand years, Ye Yuan actually already reached peak Heavenly Emperor Realm, and he was only a step away from Deva Realm!

Furthermore, the aura on Ye Yuan’s body was very illusory. He actually could not quite see through.

Xiu Yun could not help feeling a little more solemn in his heart.

“Not seeing for many years, I didn’t expect that Young Friend Ye is already almost becoming a member of my generation! It’s just that Eight Void Mountain’s great battle is nigh. With Young Friend coming to gain enlightenment on Dao at this time, I’m afraid that it’s the wrong time,” Xiu Yun said.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, “I’m not here to gain enlightenment on Dao.”

Xiu Yun was taken aback and said, "Not comprehending Dao? Then what did Young Friend Ye come here for?"

Ye Yuan did not answer. He instead asked, "Fellow Daoist Xiu Yun, it's currently troubled times, the human race needs a major power like yourself. You obtained the human race's inheritance, but want to become a recluse, is this really okay?"

Finished saying, he stopped paying attention to Xiu Yun and continued climbing the steps.

Xiu Yun's old face turned red, but he became unhappy in his heart.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan actually did not have any consideration for his face.

"Young Friend Ye, aren't you the same? What qualifications do you have to talk about me?" Xiu Yun said in a solemn voice.

"I'm different from you!" Ye Yuan did not turn back as he said coolly.

This place was already above 6000 miles!

The restrictions here already reached close to the level of rank three source.

Ye Yuan actually walked through here without any stagnation.

Very soon, he surpassed Heavenly Emperor Xiu Yun and continued up.

When Heavenly Emperor Xiu Yun saw this scene, he was dumbstruck with amazement once more.

Could it be that Ye Yuan's current Formation Dao attainments already surpassed him?

This ... How was this possible?

But Ye Yuan had clearly already surpassed him!

On Eight Void Mountain, whoever walked higher represented whoever was stronger!

This point had already been affirmed by countless formation path powerhouses.

The height that Ye Yuan climbed was higher than him. This indicated that Ye Yuan was stronger than him in formation path strength.

There was no doubt about this at all!

At this height, there were still some sporadic formation path powerhouses. They were all startled by Ye Yuan.

"That kid is the fellow who turned above 3000 miles upside down back then!"

"Not seeing for just a thousand years, his formation path strength is already so terrifying?"

"He doesn't have the intention of stopping yet. Could it be that he's still planning on going up?"

... ..

Under the watchful gazes of a group of powerhouses, Ye Yuan slowly went up.

6500 miles!

7000 miles!

8000 miles!

9000 miles!

Everyone stared wide-eyed and tongue-tied!

The mark of 9000 miles was the watershed between rank two source and rank three source!

Walking until here, meant that Ye Yuan's formation path strength already reached rank three source!

Except, this was not over yet.

Ye Yuan continued up, 10,000 miles, 13,000 miles, 18,000 miles!

At this time, the powerhouses on Eight Void Mountain were already startled one after another.

A Heavenly Emperor Realm junior actually climbed to a height of 18,000 miles in one go!

That place was the watershed of rank four source!

Those who were able to reach this step were all Deva Fourth Blight supreme powerhouses. Each one was a heaven-shocking important figure.

Now, a young fellow had reached it!

However, Ye Yuan did not seem to have the intention of stopping. He was still going up!

Eight Void Mountain's grand array, each level one climbed up, the greater the distance that it crossed.

The watershed of rank five source was 40,000 miles!

All the powerhouses on Eight Void Mountain were shocked.

"No way, right? He ... he wouldn't really go above 40,000 miles, right?"

"This is really too crazy! All my years of living were really utterly wasted!"

"Could it be that his Formation Dao already reached the level of rank five source at a young age? I really don't dare to believe it!"

... ..

Without the slightest surprise, Ye Yuan walked up to 40,000 miles!

Rank five source!

At this moment, the entire Eight Void Mountain was stirred!

Those Deva Third and Fourth Blight powerhouses even became short of breath.

They already did not remember how long it had been since they lost such composure before.

It was also that right now, the number of people on Eight Void Mountain was too few. Otherwise, at this moment, it would definitely be full of discussions all over the hills and valleys.

However, this was still not the main point!

Ye Yuan was still heading up!

Eight Void Mountain Range, the main peak reached as high as 80,000 miles!

That place was the top of Eight Void Mountain, the place where the ultimate profound intent of Formation Dao lied!

It was just that, there had been so many geniuses since time immemorial, but nobody had ever been on it!

Even for Deva Fifth Blight formation path masters, it was absolutely impossible to climb to the summit too.

Because that place was where rules lay!

That place was where Grand Ancestor Skyformation's lifelong painstaking effort lay!

It was precisely because of this insurmountable peak that had blocked countless divine race powerhouses.

Above 53,000 miles, Progenitor Yue Feng suddenly opened his eyes, rays of brilliance shooting out of his eyes.

That gaze landed on precisely Ye Yuan.

He was currently the only Deva Fifth Blight formation path sovereign on Eight Void Mountain!

"Who on earth is this boy, to actually climb up to 40,000 miles with the realm of Heavenly Emperor! Looking at his appearance, is it possible that he's still continuing to go up?" Progenitor Yue Feng exclaimed.

Sure enough, Ye Yuan walked over leisurely.

That appearance was seemingly like admiring the beautiful scenery on this Eight Void Mountain.

Those terrifying to the extreme restrictions did not seem to exist to him at all!

41,000 miles!

45,000 miles!

... ..

53,000 miles!

Ye Yuan finally arrived at Progenitor Yue Feng's height!

Reaching this level, the remaining land on the mountain was already very small.

The place where Ye Yuan passed through was not far from Progenitor Yue Feng.

However, he did not have the intention of going up to say hello.

At this point now, he did not like the people who still remained on Eight Void Mountain to gain enlightenment on Dao!

“Young Friend, wait!” Progenitor Yue Feng suddenly said.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2419: Acknowledging Master!**

Ye Yuan ignored him and continued on.

Yue Feng’s expression instantly turned sullen.

This brat was also too condescending!

He, an exalted Deva Fifth Blight supreme formation god, was an existence that tens of thousands admired wherever he went.

But a Heavenly Emperor Realm little fellow actually completely ignored him!

If this could be endured, what else could not be?

He did not say a word, repeatedly pointing at the void, and was about to unleash the power of restrictions.

Reaching this level of realm, every movement and action was array formation.

They did not need to prepare anything when killing the enemy with formations.

What they prepared, were all terrifying to the extreme killing moves.

Even if Ye Yuan reached the level of rank five formation path source, it was no different to him.

But he discovered to his shock that he was actually unable to ignite the surrounding restrictions!

“This ... What in the world is going on? I’ve clearly already understood the mysteries of these restrictions completely! Why can’t I activate it?” Yue Feng’s entire body trembled as he said in disbelief.

But Ye Yuan suddenly stopped at this time, looked towards Yue Feng, and said indifferently, “You wanted to kill me just now?”

Yue Feng’s expression changed wildly. Suddenly, a hint of a ferocious look appeared on his face and he said in a cold voice, “So what if kill you? A brat actually dares to belittle this ancestor deserves the death penalty!”

Ye Yuan said disdainfully, “You, as the human race’s major power, received the human race major power’s imparting of Dao on Eight Void Mountain, but you didn’t think to repay the human race. Someone like you, so what if I belittle you?”

But Yue Feng sneered and said, “What has the human race’s life and death got to do with me? Kid, don’t you be rampant. Killing you, I don’t need this Eight Void Mountain’s restrictions at all!”

Done talking, the imposing aura on his body suddenly shook, a terrifying power suddenly spread out.

The power of a Deva Fifth Blight was sufficient to make heaven and earth change colors!

Let alone using it to kill a Heavenly Emperor Realm junior?

Only to see Yue Feng send a punch over, it was as if the entire Eight Void Mountain started shaking.

Eight Void Mountain was indeed trembling.

Because Ye Yuan moved too!

It was only to see him raise his finger. A pale-yellow light was sent into Eight Void Mountain's restrictions.

The restrictions above 50,000 miles suddenly activated!

*Rumble!*

At this moment, it was as if the entire Eight Void Mountain's restrictions were boiling over!

Yue Feng's expression changed wildly. He only felt a power that could topple mountains and overturn the seas directly crushed his attack completely. The power struck on his chest.

The Deva Fifth Blight supreme powerhouse fell to the ground seriously injured!

Yue Feng looked at Ye Yuan with a horrified look, his eyes full of fear.

"W-What happened just now? What did you do?" Yue Feng said in alarm and horror.

He felt like he was facing the power of rules just now!

Reaching his level, apart from the power of rules, what else could hurt him?

How could a Heavenly Emperor Realm little fellow mobilize the power of rules?

The power just now was absolutely not just the power of restrictions above 50,000 miles.

He felt as if the entire Eight Void Mountain's restrictions were rushing to his face!

Ye Yuan looked at Yue Feng coldly and said with a sneer, "I'll spare your life for now! Want to know what I did, open your dog eyes and take a good look!"

After he finished talking, Ye Yuan ignored Yue Feng and continued walking up.

This scene already shocked all of the powerhouses on Eight Void Mountain!

"Severely wounding Progenitor Yue Feng with one attack; how ... how on earth did he do it?"

"He's still climbing! Could it be that ... he's going to climb to the top of Eight Void Mountain?"

"This is impossible! Eight Void Mountain has existed here since ancient times. Since time immemorial, how many peerless geniuses have attempted to reach the summit, but no one has succeeded! What right does he, a puny little Heavenly Emperor Realm, have to reach the summit?"

"Seems like this Eight Void Mountain's highest record is the 71,000 miles created by Heavenly Emperor Heartless, right? He wouldn't really be challenging this record, right?"



... ..

At this time, there was already no one comprehending Dao, everyone was paying attention to Ye Yuan.

The current Ye Yuan already surpassed Heavenly Emperor Yue Feng, becoming the present Eight Void Mountain's number one person!

Then, would he surpass the highest record and really reach the top?"

At this kind of exciting moment, how could they still have the mind to cultivate?

Sure enough, the powerful restrictions above 50,000 miles, Ye Yuan completely regarded them as nothing.

Very soon, he climbed to 60,000 miles!

61,000 miles!

62,000 miles!

... ..

Each step that Ye Yuan took seemed to be stepping on their hearts, making them palpitating with anxiety and fear.

It was already getting closer and closer to 71,000 miles!

Finally, Ye Yuan took a step out and arrived above 71,000 miles!

He surpassed the countless ancient and modern formation path sovereigns, and he reached the highest peak!

The scattered powerhouses on the mountain immediately seethed with excitement.

The record through the ages was broken by a Heavenly Emperor Realm just like that.

This sort of thing, they still did not quite dare to believe it!

But this was merely just the beginning!

Because Ye Yuan was still climbing upward!

He was climbing toward 80,000 miles!

Everyone felt a little hard to breathe. This sort of thing really subverted all of their understanding.

Heavenly Emperor Xiu Yun looked at that back view in the distance, all sorts of emotions spilling over in his heart.

Just what kind of existence was he talking to earlier!

Ye Yuan got closer and closer to the summit, increasingly closer.

The entire Eight Void Mountain seemed to be shaking in pace with his rhythm.

Eight Void Mountain Range was trembling under Ye Yuan's feet!

This earth-shaking restriction seemed to gradually be waking up from a deep sleep.

Walking along the way, Ye Yuan also felt an upsurge of emotion.

He did not expect that Grand Ancestor Skyformation actually comprehended such a vast and unfathomable terrifying grand array based on his legacy.

At this time, what was wandering around him was a force that was hard to describe.

This power was not something that one could explain clearly and make people understand, but also really existed.

As if the source of all Formation Dao came from this power.

Ye Yuan understood that this was Formation Dao rule!

The power of rules towered above everything!

With Ye Yuan's current strength, it was naturally impossible to reach the summit.

But Ye Yuan was different from the others.

Walking along the way, he had been releasing his own power of source!

He was searching for resonance with the Eight Void Mountain's grand array!

In other words, he was trying to awaken the entire Eight Void Mountain's grand array!

Arriving above 50,000 miles, the entire Eight Void Mountain's grand array seemingly already acknowledged Ye Yuan's existence.

The situation was as if it was acknowledging a master.

The entire process was like Ye Yuan was refining the Eight Void Mountain grand array!

But Yue Feng wanted to kill Ye Yuan in front of the Eight Void Mountain. Wasn't this him seeking death?

In a twinkle, Ye Yuan was only a hundred steps away from the summit.

Ye Yuan could even see the situation on top of the mountain already.

That place had nine ghostly fires of different colors. They were operating on their own with some sort of magical power; lasting!

A power that was as vast as the firmament transmitted from there, and actually made Ye Yuan somewhat have the impulse to prostrate in worship too.

However, his body released an even more terrifying power very soon, suppressing this power.

"This is the true power of rules?" Ye Yuan looked at those nine ghostly fires as he muttered.

At this time, he arrived before the ghostly fires without the slightest hesitation and reached his hand over.

*Rumble!*

The entire Eight Void Mountain started trembling violently!

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2420: Grand Ancestor Skyformation!**

At this time, a torrent of laws poured down from the top of the mountain. It was as if the Milky Way was hanging upside down. It was a grand sight to behold.

The Eight Void Mountain grand array that stretched for tens of millions of miles were all activated at this moment.

Such a vast power made everyone quake in fear.

Even Yue Feng, this kind of Deva Fifth Blight, was also eclipsed in front of such a powerful force.

“He reached the summit! He ... He really reached the top! That is the land of rules! How did he do it?”

Shock was written all over Yue Feng’s face. The impact that the scene of Ye Yuan reaching the summit gave him was seriously too shocking.

Rules, that was the ultimate that all Deva Realm martial artists pursued.

But in this epoch, for ten billion years, apart from the few great Dao Ancestors, nobody was able to comprehend rules at all.

Even if all of the Deva Realm powerhouses knew that the top of this Eight Void Mountain was the land of rules, no one had ever reached it before.

Once, Heavenly Emperor Heartless climbed to 70 thousand over miles and was also just a step away from the land of rules. But he did not manage to take that step in the end.

But today, someone actually reached the summit!

Furthermore, this person was merely just a Heavenly Emperor Realm martial artist.

The shock that this scene brought could be imagined.

The first person in ten billion years!

The ones who were shocked were naturally not just Yue Feng alone.

The powerhouses on Eight Void Mountain never thought that those who stayed on the mountain during such a time of chaos actually witnessed such a miracle.

“Could it be that this kid already comprehended the power of rules? But he’s just at the Heavenly Emperor Realm!”

“If he didn’t comprehend the power of rules, how did he reach the summit? It’s really contradictory!”

“Something that no one has done for ten billion years, he actually accomplished it! I simply somewhat doubt my eyes!”

... ..

All manner of exclamations were unable to describe the shock in their hearts.

The power of rules, that was the existence that dominated above all things.

It could be hoped for but not sought after!

Now, a Heavenly Emperor Realm martial artist actually reached such a realm. How could they not envy?

It was just that their shock was not over yet.

At this moment, it was only to hear Ye Yuan say coolly, “Come out!”

The nine ghostly fires suddenly gathered together and finally turned into an old man.

The moment this old man appeared, an illusory to the extreme Formation Dao power of rule instantly enveloped Eight Void Mountain Range.

Originally, Eight Void Mountain was just a dead place.

But his appearance made the entire Eight Void Mountain come to life all at once!

It was as if this place was born for him.

Even a fool could tell too.

This old man was none other than definitely Eight Void Mountain grand array’s master!

Everyone held their breaths, looking at the old man in shock.

This was a rule powerhouse!

“This old man, Lin Wushuang, pays respect to Lord Saint Azure!”

Amidst everyone’s shocked gazes, the old man actually prostrated down toward Ye Yuan!

It was prostrating!

A rule powerhouse actually prostrated in solemn respect to a Heavenly Emperor Realm powerhouse!

Furthermore, this level of supremacy tend to have their own resounding names.

But he referred to himself with his real name.

Eight Void Mountain’s powerhouses felt like their brains were not quite enough to use.

Everything that happened today was too bizarre and too shocking, virtually already exceeding their understanding.

They all thought that Ye Yuan might have obtained Grand Ancestor Skyformation’s legacy, that was how he could reach the summit.

But when Lin Wushuang appeared, they naturally thought that Ye Yuan should be prostrating toward Lin Wushuang, to thank him for his legacy.

However, the result was totally different.

At this time, Ye Yuan became an incomparably mysterious existence in everyone's eyes.

Just what did he rely on?

Ye Yuan looked at Lin Wushuang. It was only to feel that he looked a little unfamiliar.

The time he stayed in the ancient period was too short, it was naturally impossible to know everyone.

Among that batch who stood out among the rest back then, there did not seem to be Lin Wushuang.

"Get up. You've seen me before?" Ye Yuan asked.

The time he stayed in Heavenly Hidden World was not long. Furthermore, the majority of the time was in closed-seclusion, he did not really go and guide these geniuses.

Lin Wushuang said, "This disciple was in the first batch to enter Heavenly Hidden World and had the honor of seeing Your Excellency's graceful bearing. Although I wasn't able to see your real face, the aura on Your Excellency's body won't be wrong. Furthermore ... this disciple is best friends with Qin Chao."

Mentioning Qin Chao, Ye Yuan could not help looking downcast.

In the last epoch, the one who had accompanied him the longest was Qin Chao.

It was just a pity that he could not save Qin Chao.

Ye Yuan said, "You became a grand ancestor. Then Qin Chao ..."

Lin Wushuang said, "He could get the personal guidance of Lord Saint Azure, and so he naturally ascended to the position of a grand ancestor! It's just a pity. He perished in the battle with the Profound Lineage's progenitor, Yuan Yi, back then."

Ye Yuan nodded slightly and said with a sigh, "It's just a shame that I couldn't fight side by side together with you all back then."

Lin Wushuang said, "Since ancient times, it's been hard for things to be perfect. Lord Saint Azure's contributions went down in history. There's no need to blame yourself. Moreover, the burden on Lord Saint Azure's shoulders is far heavier than ours. What Lord Saint Azure said back then, we still didn't understand. Seeing Saint Azure again today, Wushuang understands everything. Your Excellency collecting this formation, I'm afraid that the divine race has staged a comeback again, right?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "The divine race army has invaded our territory. The myriad races are powerless to resist. So I thought of this formation. Hand this formation over to me then!"

Lin Wushuang said respectfully, "This nine rule formation's foundation is the essence of what I learned in my lifetime. It can evolve into thousands of grand arrays! Back then, I shed my heart blood to lay down this formation overnight, killing 8000 divine race powerhouses, but I also died because my heart blood was exhausted.

Ye Yuan sighed and said, "It was hard on you!"

Finished talking, Lin Wushuang tapped a finger on Ye Yuan's glabella. Rays of brilliant light erupted.

The nine rule formation bases entered Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness one by one.

Ye Yuan just felt that a vast amount of information entered his sea of consciousness.

Although there were only nine formation bases, the Formation Dao rule contained inside could not be calculated using words at all.

When Eight Void Mountain's powerhouses heard these two people's conversation, each and every one of them was dumbstruck with amazement.

They could not understand many things, but they heard Lin Wushuang call himself a disciple.

A terrifying rule powerhouse of his generation actually professed himself a disciple to someone at the Heavenly Emperor Realm!

What the hell, was there anything more terrifying than this?

"Xiu Yun, do you know ... that young man? Just what is his origin?"

At this time, there were already Deva powerhouses who gathered over, inquiring about the situation from Heavenly Emperor Xiu Yun.

Xiu Yun's expression was ugly as he said, "He said he came from an imperial city in the Southern Border ..."

"I-Imperial City! Xiu Yun, are you joking with us?" How could anyone believe such words?

But Xiu Yun said, "He seemed to have made a very big name for himself in the Southern Border! I sent people to check before. He's indeed from a remote imperial city. Furthermore, his rise was also just something that happened in the recent two to three thousand years. His speed of rising makes people speechless. The last time I saw him, he was merely at the Empyrean Realm. But now, he's already a peak Heavenly Emperor! If my conjecture is right, he might very likely be the reincarnation of some old monster!"

"Reincarnation of an old monster? What kind of old monster could make a rule powerhouse call himself a disciple?"

Everyone was silent ...