

Medicine God 251

Chapter 251: Sorcerer Ye Yuan

The Pill Hall elders all entering closed-seclusions caused an uproar in the sect.

"Did you guys hear? More than eight elders announced closed-seclusions after visiting a Martial Hall core disciple called Ye Yuan's residence!"

"How can we not hear about it? The news about Pill Hall elders frequently entering and exiting the Earth Barracks has already given rise to much debate in the sect. It will be hard to not hear it. Now, they are all saying that the disciple called Ye Yuan is a sorcerer! It's rumored that those eight elders all went to find trouble with Ye Yuan. But they failed to daunt Ye Yuan. Instead, they chose closed-seclusion straightaway!"

"What sorcerer?! Those elders have incredible powers. They are all late-stage Sea Transformation Realm powerhouses! How can they be hexed by a puny little Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist?"

"En? Can it be that you know some behind the scenes stuff?" This disciple was clearly also a gossipy person. Hearing the other party, he could not help probing curiously.

The other disciple smiled mysteriously and said, "Hehe, talking about inside stories, I reckon that other than the parties involved, no one else knows. But I, a genius, discovered something fishy when I went through some careful deducing!"

The gossipy disciple's eyes lit up. This incident had already become the hottest topic in the sect these past few days. But nobody knew what happened in between, including those Pill Hall elders!

Now, someone actually said that he knew the backstory. This was clearly enough to whet people's appetites.

"Quickly say! What did you find?"

That disciple smirked smugly and said mysteriously, "Ever since the incident occurred, my initial view was the same as yours, which was Ye Yuan cast some spell! But after thinking about it, that's not right. Those few elders have unparalleled abilities. Even if Ye Yuan's enchantment was heaven-defying, it's also impossible to cross two major realms to cast a curse, right?"

That gossipy male thought about it and nodded, saying, "That's true. This explanation is unreasonable."

"Hence, I started to rack my brains to find what these eight elders have in common! To have made eight elders enter seclusion at the same time, Ye Yuan definitely prescribed the right medicine for the disease. Then what was this disease?" The disciple deliberately beat around the bush as he boasted.

The gossipy man was indeed very cooperative. He asked puzzledly, "Yeah, what is the disease? My God, just tell me. Is it fun to whet people's appetite?"

"I noticed that . . . these eight elders all issued level eight missions in the Support Star Pavilion before!"

"What? That's the common area you talked about? Hahaha, are you kidding? You mean that Ye Yuan answered all those level eight missions? That's how he made all eight elders enter closed-seclusion? Do you feel that it's possible?" The gossipy man felt like he was tricked and mocked him.

"Humph humph! You can't choose not to believe it! At first, I was also taken aback by this thought of mine. But this was the only possibility that I could think of. So I went to the Support Star Pavilion to inquire. Heh, then guess what?"

This time, the gossipy man was stupefied. He could not help asking, "What? Could it be . . . Ye Yuan really received all these level eight missions?"

"Nah. But . . . the day before Elder Shao Yun went to find Ye Yuan, Ye Yuan went to the Support Star Pavilion and stayed for an entire afternoon! He did not take on any missions. He just kept looking through missions on the mission jade wall non-stop!"

"Just based on this?"

"Just based on that! You have to know that Ye Yuan even took on Grand Elder's level nine mission previously! If he really completed the level nine mission, what does a few level eight missions even count as?"

"But . . . is this possible?"

"Uh . . . although I don't believe it either, I seriously can't find a more rational explanation."

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"Sect Master, this Ye Yuan is absolutely a sorcerer! You take a look at the Pill Hall now! How many elders are left?"

In front of Luo Qingfeng, Ouyang Yu denounced Ye Yuan as a sorcerer with bitter resentment.

Within two days, all the elders who went to Ye Yuan's residence all announced closed-seclusion.

Luo Qingfeng actually felt very uncertain in his heart too. But his expression remained unchanged as he said, "Ye Yuan is only a Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist while the elders are all Sea Transformation Realm experts. Furthermore, those few elders are all late-stage Sea Transformation Realm experts. How can Ye Yuan possibly cast any hex on them?"

"Then how does Sect Master explain this incident? If this continues, our Pill Hall is going to collapse soon! Without those few elders refining Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills, the Martial Hall elders are unable to cultivate! Sect Master, I suggest restraining Ye Yuan first to make him explain things clearly!" Ouyang Yu said furiously.

While these words had some threatening intent, what Ouyang Yu said was the truth.

These eight elders were all peak existences in the Pill Hall. Without them, they could not refine medicinal pills. If they kept staying in seclusion, problems would surface in the sect sooner or later!

Luo Qingfeng frowned and said, "Better wait another two days. Ye Yuan is a nominal elder that Martial Uncle Skymaple recommended. Before making clear of the situation, we shouldn't do anything rash."

"Sect Master! Didn't you notice that Martial Uncle Skymaple is also beguiled by Ye Yuan? He is a puny little Spirit Condensation Realm and low-rank Alchemy Master; what right does he have to be a nominal elder? Moreover, Martial Uncle Skymaple is currently in closed-seclusion too. Don't Sect Master find it strange?"

"This . . ." Being told of this by Ouyang Yu, Luo Qingfeng's determination appeared to be somewhat wavering.

"Sect Master! While I don't know what means Ye Yuan used, but don't tell me that you can carry on waiting in such a baffling situation right now? What if Ye Yuan really has ulterior motives towards the sect and we don't do anything? When the time comes, we'll be the Tranquil Cloud Sect's sinners!" Ouyang Yu pressed on tightly.

Luo Qingfeng's eyes glimmered. He nodded and said, "Alright then. This Sect Master will question Ye Yuan personally just what did he do to the elders! Come, men! Call Ye Yuan over for me!"

Luo Qingfeng left a trace of leeway in the end. If Ye Yuan were really innocent, then when Grand Elder exits seclusion, it would really not be easy to account.

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"Haha . . . Indeed, it really was like this! Indeed like this! Truly fantastical! For the Lucidum Bloodgrass to have such miraculous use, it's truly wondrous! I was saying why I keep being unable to refine the Spirit Wind Pill. Turns out that adding the Lucidum Bloodgrass together with the core ingredients can increase the circulation speed of essence energy!"

Inside Shao Yun's refinement room, he laughed madly.

He refined the Spirit Wind Pill every time according to the pill formula. But each refinement, the Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pill, Spirit Wind Pill, would be low-grade or even worse.

Shao Yun kept being unable to figure out where the problem lied the whole time. It turned out that the pill formula itself was incomplete!

He had also tried to improve the pill formula, but it all ended in failure.

Left with no other choice, he hung this as a mission in the Support Star Pavilion in hopes that other elders or genius disciples could help to reform the pill formula.

But it had not been successful.

After Shao Yun took Ye Yuan's jade slip, it talked about the method to improve the Spirit Wind Pill. He was immediately hooked.

Alchemists were all a bunch of madmen. They could research a type of pill formula tirelessly without rest.

Shao Yun was troubled by this pill formula for many years. How would he be in the leisure mood to go bother about other things?

Hence, he chose to enter closed-seclusion right away to refine the Spirit Wind Pill according to Ye Yuan's method!

Sure enough, it was a success!

Chapter 252: Sharpening One's Knife

Spirit Wind Pill was a type of actual combat medicinal pill. Its applicability was very broad.

After consuming a Spirit Wind Pill, the martial artist could muster essence energy at an increased rate. When unleashing the same move, a martial artist who consumed a Spirit Wind Pill could save half the time!

At a realm like the Sea Transformation Realm, saving half the time to unleash a move meant holding an absolute initiative!

Your move was already released while others were still accumulating power to unleash their move. Which martial artist did not wish to have such an advantage?

If the Tranquil Cloud Sect's Sea Transformation Realm martial artists carried such a medicinal pill around with them, their combat power would undoubtedly soar!

It was precisely so that Shao Yun expended such a huge amount of energy on this medicinal pill.

But this sort of Tier 4 medicinal pills was really not so easy to refine.

The defective products that he refined not only had extremely severe side effects, but the medicinal effects also were not obvious either. Such a medicinal pill was clearly unable to be used for actual battle.

Now that he had resolved this difficult problem, Shao Yun felt reinvigorated, and his spirit refreshed. He decided to properly thank Ye Yuan!

As for the matter of finding Ye Yuan to compete, it was long tossed beyond the ninth heaven by him.

After exiting seclusion, Shao Yun ran straight to the Earth Barracks No. 72, but he just happened to bump into Ye Yuan leaving with a young man.

"En? Ye Yuan, Guo Bin, where are you guys heading to?" Shao Yun asked with a face full of smiles.

Ye Yuan was at a loss. He did not even recognize this person. He only remembered that Shao Yun seemed to be a Pill Hall elder. As for his name, he could not recall it.

When Guo Bin saw Shao Yun, shock was written all over his face. He hurriedly went up to salute.

"Disciple Guo Bin has seen Martial Uncle Shao. Replying martial uncle, Sect Master made me call Ye Yuan over to question him. Did Martial Uncle Shao exit seclusion?"

"En? Question? Did something happen?" Shao Yun's face fell as he asked.

Guo Bin hesitated for a moment, but still summed up the incident simply. Speaking of which, Shao Yun was the first person sent to seclusion by Ye Yuan.

But when Shao Yun heard him, he immediately flew into a great rage. "Utter nonsense! What sorcerer? Ye Yuan is someone who rendered meritorious service upon the Tranquil Cloud Sect! Aren't I perfectly fine? When did I get hexed? Which bastard talked behind my back? Is this cursing this Elder? Come, I'll go along with you to see Sect Master together!"

He turned to Ye Yuan again and said, "Ye Yuan, I'm called Shao Yun, the Pill Hall's Fifth Seat Elder. Thanks to you, I finally successfully refined the Spirit Wind Pill!"

When Ye Yuan heard that, he immediately knew who the other party was.

Those few level eight missions were naturally incomparably easy to Ye Yuan. Therefore, he prepared over a dozen copies of jade slips.

Whoever came, Lu-er would directly hand the jade slip to him after enquiring that person's name.

It was also under such a circumstance that after eight elders announced closed-seclusions, nobody came by anymore.

Seeing Shao Yun express thanks, Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Just a simple matter that's not worth mentioning."

"Ugh, to you, it's a simple matter. But to me and the sect, it's a huge matter! Originally, when Grand Elder made you a nominal elder, I, Old Shao, was truthfully speaking unconvinced. But now, I'm sincerely convinced! Come, I'll help you explain to the sect master!"

Finishing, Shao Yun dragged Ye Yuan and walked off.

Guo Bin by the side was shocked to the absolute limit!

Nominal elder? What kind of situation was this?

A Spirit Condensation Realm core disciple was actually a Pill Hall nominal elder?

When he came to look for Ye Yuan just now, his attitude was quite arrogant and bossy. Fortunately, Ye Yuan was rather cooperative. Otherwise, he would have made a move.

Thinking of how he nearly struck out against a Pill Hall elder, Guo Bin could not help breaking out in cold sweat.

Offending one's superior, such a crime was not what he could afford to bear!

Guo Bin's status in the sect was even higher than Mo Yuntian and Xin Lie because he was Sect Master Luo Qingfeng's personal disciple.

Even with this layer of identity there, if Ye Yuan were bent on pursuing it, he would also land himself in serious trouble!

Moreover, Shao Yun even said just now that Ye Yuan's nominal elder was personally conferred by Grand Elder. Grand Elder was Luo Qingfeng's martial uncle!

After just two steps, Shao Yun suddenly thought of something and turned around to say to Guo Bin, "If you heard that just now, then fine. But you're not allowed to spread it around, got it?"

Guo Bin nodded mechanically, somewhat spaced out. Not sure if he really heard it or pretended to.

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When Luo Qingfeng and Ouyang Yu saw Shao Yun arrived together with Ye Yuan, they were at a loss.

"Why did you come, Shao Yun?" Ouyang Yu asked in puzzlement.

Shao Yun gave the two a bow and directly said, "Sect Master, Hall Head, you two are mistaken! Ye Yuan did not cast any spells on us but performed deeds of valor for the sect! If you punish Ye Yuan, wouldn't this disappoint the hearts of all the disciples and elders bitterly?"

"Deeds of valor? What does that mean?" Luo Qingfeng asked uncertainly.

Shao Yun recounted the process of the incident, leaving the pair staring with their mouth agape.

No matter how they racked their brains, they could not figure out just how Ye Yuan's Alchemy Dao level would be so high at such a young age? Could it be that he started learning alchemy skills in his mother's womb?

"If my conjectures are correct, the other elders should be the same as me. Ye Yuan helped them resolve a problem that had troubled them for many years. That's also to say that our Tranquil Cloud Sect's Alchemy Path strength will take a huge stride forward! You guys tell me, did Ye Yuan perform valorous deeds?" Shao Yun was all worked up.

Luo Qingfeng and Ouyang Yu exchanged glances and saw the astonishment in the other party's eyes.

"Ye Yuan, why didn't you say earlier that you did something so big? We nearly wronged you!" Luo Qingfeng looked at Ye Yuan as he sighed emotionally.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Actually, Grand Elder purposely goaded everyone to find trouble with me on that day. I guessed Grand Elder's intentions, so I also made preparations in advance. These few days, I avoided meeting people not because I want to put on airs in front of the elders, but because I was really training in closed-seclusion. The sect's grand competition is about to begin. I had just broken through realms recently and needed to consolidate my cultivation realm."

The sect grand competition was about to begin in another two or three days. Ye Yuan was also itching to give this competition a go.

The reason why he entered the sect was in order to have exchanges in martial arts with all kinds of geniuses. This way, he could rise even quicker!

Even though Ye Yuan was formerly a Divine King Realm powerhouse, his foundation on the martial path was too weak. He basically had no real combat experiences.

While the horizons of these sect geniuses were not as high as Ye Yuan's, they naturally had their forte to be called geniuses in the sect.

Such a competition was also an extremely good opportunity for Ye Yuan to temper himself. Why would he miss it?

In order to deal with Ji Canglan, Ye Yuan must experience countless bitter fights. How could he be able to temper himself for future battles without going through all these?

Through some medicinal pills and cultivation these few days, Ye Yuan already thoroughly consolidated his realm.

He was sharpening his knife just to deal with this upcoming grand competition.

Luo Qingfeng had a look of realization when he heard that and said, "So that's the case! It was us who wronged you! Just as Elder Shao said, you've performed meritorious deeds for the sect. The sect naturally would not be stingy either. With your abilities, I reckon that you'll turn your nose up at Tier 2 medicinal pills. How about this, the sect will reward you a spirit artifact, a martial technique, and two types of medicinal herbs. You go and pick yourself. The points from these level eight missions will also be awarded to you accordingly. How's that?"

Towards something good like this, Ye Yuan obviously would not reject it. Hence, he nodded and accepted it.

The following two days, Ye Yuan continued to make preparations for the sect grand competition while the elders in closed-seclusion all exited seclusion one after another!

After they exited seclusion, they obviously heard all kinds of rumors and gossips. They all went to find Luo Qingfeng to explain for Ye Yuan. Luo Qingfeng had to expend a great deal of effort before he could explain it clearly.

After two days, the sect grand competition was about to begin. But Ye Yuan welcomed a guest . . .

Chapter 253: Analysis

A few days ago, he received Ye Yuan's message asking him to make a trip back to the sect saying that he already collected enough points and could exchange for the lower half of the Purple Center Soul Incantation.

Receiving this news, the shock in Jiang Yunhe's heart could not be any greater.

It was not even a month since Ye Yuan left the State of Qin. He already earned enough points?

One had to know that he had already been the dean in the State of Qin for over ten years before barely scrimping 1 million points. He still lacked 400 thousand points.

Ye Yuan actually earned 400 thousand points using less than a month!

He told Ye Yuan that he had 1 million points, so he thought that Ye Yuan only had 400 thousand.

But when Jiang Yunhe met Ye Yuan, and he directly transferred 1.4 million points into his identity token, he stared at Ye Yuan blankly for a long time unable to say anything.

"This . . . This . . . It hasn't even been a month since you entered the sect. Where did so many points come from?" Jiang Yunhe asked in astonishment.

"Hur hur, extorted a small sum and also did some missions," Ye Yuan explained with a chuckle.

Seeing Ye Yuan dismiss it lightly, Jiang Yunhe's heart crumbled. Who did he extort to get so many points? Even elite disciples and them, these external staff members, could not possibly have so many points on them, right?"

Jiang Yunhe's brain could not quite wrap itself around this. After a long while, he shook his head and said, "No can do. I've already amassed roughly 1 million points these few years. I don't need so much. Just 400 thousand will do. I'll transfer the rest back to you. You've just entered the sect and don't know the preciousness of points. Save these points to use for yourself."

"After Dean Jiang exchanged for the Purple Center Soul Incantation, you still have to think of ways to raise your realm. There are still many areas you need to use points for. Keep your points for yourself. Don't worry, Dean Jiang, I have plenty of points. Even cultivating to the Sea Transformation Realm inside the sect is enough," Ye Yuan said.

Jiang Yunhe sucked in a cold breath instead. Enough even to cultivate to the Sea Transformation Realm? How many points was that?!

Those dozen over jade slips that Ye Yuan prepared were all put to use in the end. The worst among these jade slips were level seven missions.

The points from over a dozen missions added up virtually caught to up Skymaple's level nine mission. It was close to 300 thousand points.

In addition to the one million points from selling the pill formula and Skymaple's 500 thousand points, Ye Yuan roughly had around three million points on hand!

Even if he transferred 1.4 million to Jiang Yunhe, he still had 1.6 million points left. Even if he spent every day in an A-grade cultivation room, he could stay for 20 years!

If he really did that, would Ye Yuan be limited to the Sea Transformation Realm?

Of course, Ye Yuan naturally would not use such a clumsy training method. Sea Transformation Realm was not as distant as others imagined in Ye Yuan's viewpoint.

Ye Yuan would not spend these points like that . . . He would spend them even more extravagantly.

The next few days, Ye Yuan already spent several tens of thousands of points. The vast majority of them were used to exchange for some rarer Tier 2 and Tier 3 medicinal herbs.

To Ye Yuan, points were just numbers. The real thing was the most fundamental.

When he was at the State of Qin, Tier 3 medicinal herbs were already extremely precious. Even if Ye Yuan had abilities to mount the heavens, he would also be like a clever wife unable to cook without any rice.

But there were many precious medicinal herbs in the Tranquil Cloud Sect that were simply unseen in the secular world. Ye Yuan could use them to refine many medicinal pills in case of unexpected needs.

Towards Ye Yuan's words, Jiang Yunhe remained somewhat suspicious. But after he looked at his identity token, Jiang Yunhe finally accepted Ye Yuan's aid.

"I originally thought that I have to slog for another few more years in the State of Qin, but I didn't expect happiness to come so quickly. Thank you, Ye Yuan!" Jiang Yunhe said sincerely.

In the Tranquil Cloud Sect, to alchemists, Alchemy Grandmaster to Quasi-Alchemy King was an extremely huge threshold.

Cross it, and one would be a sect elder and belong to the sect upper echelons. Fail to cross it, they could only fade away into the masses and become outer-circle people taking care of the sect.

"Dean Jiang is too courteous. If not for you asking Teacher Huyan to protect me, I'd have already become a dead soul under Su Yubai's palm. This minor thing is not worth mentioning," Ye Yuan said with a smile.

"Since that's the case, I won't give such a cliché reaction. I'll accept this big gift! Oh right, tomorrow is the sect grand competition. Ye Yuan, I know that you are extremely strong, but your realm is too low in the end. There are still a few people you have to take note of," Jiang Yunhe suddenly said.

Ye Yuan also became interested after hearing that. It had been nearly a month since he came to the Tranquil Cloud Sect, but he only had dealings with those Pill Hall elders. He really did not have the time to understand which formidable characters the Martial Hall had.

"I'm willing to hear the details!" Ye Yuan revealed an eager look.

Jiang Yunhe nodded and said, "In my opinion, although you're in the Earth Barracks now, your strength is already not beneath the Heaven Barracks' core disciples! Within the Heaven Barracks, there are several people whose strength is relatively heaven-defying. When you encounter them, you have to be careful. Of course, the reason why they are strong is that their realm is much higher than yours. If you guys were at the same level, I believe that you can instantly defeat them!"

Jiang Yunhe's judgment of Ye Yuan's strength was actually roughly the same as Mo Yuntian's.

The Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm Ye Yuan was most likely not inferior to those elites in the Heaven Barracks anymore. But when comparing to the pinnacle in the Heaven Barracks, Jiang Yunhe did not have much confidence.

Ye Yuan's current strength was likely no longer inferior to an ordinary Crystal Formation Realm martial artist.

However, even Ceng Cheng could achieve crossing ranks to kill an ordinary Crystal Formation Realm martial artist. The strength of Heaven Barracks disciples could be imagined!

Don't think that Ceng Cheng was very formidable in the Earth Barracks. In the Heaven Barracks, he was trash!

Ye Yuan was obviously very clear about his own strength. However, as for how far he could go, he himself did not know how things stood.

"Hur hur, Dean Jiang flatters me. Just which few are they?"

"There are three people you need to pay attention to. The first is Luo Chengfeng. This person is only at the peak of the Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, but his strength is already firmly in the top three of the Heaven Barracks. Many half-step Crystal Formation Realm Heaven Barracks disciples are not his match. It could be seen how great his strength is! This person is as his name implies, Chengfeng or riding wind; he specializes the most in swift attacks. His opponents tend to have difficulties in following his speed! If you match up with him, take care not to clash with him," Jiang Yunhe said.

Ye Yuan nodded but did not say anything. He truly had no fear in comparing speed!

Jiang Yunhe continued, "The second person is a girl, her name is Tang Yu-er. She has the extremely rare Innate Water Spirit Body. Only two years older than you but already a half-step Crystal Formation Realm expert! The speed of her cultivation is number one in the Tranquil Cloud Sect! Without any accidents, she will probably be able to break through to the Crystal Formation Realm latest by next year!"

When Jiang Yunhe finished talking, he suddenly felt that something was off and could not resist taking a look at Ye Yuan.

To talk about the monstrosity of cultivation speed, most likely, nobody could compare with this person in front of him, right?

This was not even a month yet, and this boy broke through two realms consecutively again!

Jiang Yunhe knew that Ye Yuan only used three to four month's time to go from First Level Essence Qi Realm to Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm.

No matter how monstrous that Tang Yu-er was, she would most likely need five years, right?

Chapter 254: There Would Be No Stories Without Coincidences

Ye Yuan nodded inwardly and remembered Luo Chengfeng's and Tang Yu-er's names.

For Jiang Yunhe to be so serious about this matter, these two people were definitely peak existences in the Heaven Barracks. Their combat power was likely no longer beneath Crystal Formation Realm experts.

The sect grand competition was not a deathmatch. Ye Yuan naturally could not use all of his trump cards.

Although his trumps cards were powerful, once they were unleashed, even he had difficulty controlling them.

A move like Thousand Flowing Petals, once unleashed, would be to the death. It was truly very monstrous for a Spirit Condensation Realm to be able to mobilize Heaven & Earth essence energy. But once the move took form, he was also unable to control the power.

As for the Tier 4 essence fire, once he released it, it would even instantly burn the other party into nothingness.

While Ye Yuan refined the Cleansing Sandal Flame Lotus, it was still clearly extremely forceful for him to want to control the might of a Tier 4 essence fire at present.

This way, the means Ye Yuan could threaten a late-stage Spirit Condensation Realm with was greatly reduced.

Luckily, Ye Yuan's present Spirit Void Shattering Space, First Level, was already trained to the Great Circle Realm. His speed was already not beneath a late-stage Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist.

Coupled with the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art's Mortal Chapter's Second Skill, Essence Energy Ignition, he also had the capital to fight.

As for win or lose, even he himself dare not guarantee anything. When the time came, it would have to depend on his live performance.

"Who is the last person?" Ye Yuan asked.

Jiang Yunhe revealed a grave face and said, "You have to be careful of this last person. His name is Tian Yu, Grand Elder Skymaple's grandson. Among the core disciples, he is publicly acknowledged to be the most talented person!"

Ye Yuan became interested when he heard that and asked, "Oh? What amazing aspects does this Tian Yu have?"

"Tian Yu had abnormally high powers of comprehension since young. Like you, he also made it past the Nine Heavens Road! Although he did not pass the Nine Heavens Road at the Essence Qi Realm like you, he had only broken through to the Spirit Condensation Realm not long before! Three years ago when he passed the Nine Heavens Road, he was only First Level Spirit Condensation Realm. Now that three years have passed, he's already a half-step Crystal Formation Realm expert! Barring no accidents, he would surely advance to elite disciple this time. If you encounter him, you must be careful!"

In Jiang Yunhe's heart, his appraisal of Tian Yu was clearly extremely high.

If Ye Yuan had not appeared, then Tian Yu would be the number one person among the young generation in Jiang Yunhe's heart.

Putting Ye Yuan aside, a cultivation speed of three minor realms a year was indeed sufficiently outrageous! Furthermore, he even took the crucial step to break through to the Crystal Formation Realm; half-step Crystal Formation!

In the Tranquil Cloud Sect, the earlier one passed the Nine Heavens Road, the greater the potential it signified. Mo Yuntian and Xin Lie were the same.

And those who cleared the Nine Heavens Road all had extremely formidable combat strength. They could basically sweep across all martial artists of the same level!

For Tian Yu to be able to clear the Nine Heavens Road at the First Level Spirit Condensation Realm, it could be seen just how monstrous he was.

"Many thanks for Dean Jiang's tips," Ye Yuan said.

Seeing off Jiang Yunhe, Ye Yuan did not choose to enter a closed-seclusion. Instead, he took a leisurely stroll around the sect.

A great battle was nigh. Embracing Buddha's feet to pray for help at the last minute was clearly useless. Might as well relax and adjust his state of mind.

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The second day, the curtains for the sect grand competition was finally drawn back!

Victory Peak, the battle arena for the sect grand competition. Many platforms were set up on it.

At the present moment, thousands of disciples were gathered at the peak. These disciples were all the future hope of the sect!

These thousands of disciples were all selected very carefully from the Tranquil Cloud Ten Nations, all earth-shaking existences when placed in the secular world.

But the vast majority of them could only become an outer-sect disciple and fade into the masses in the sect.

The number of core disciples was 200 people while the number of elite disciples was only a scanty few 20 people!

Elite disciples', core disciples', and outer-sect disciples' competition sites were separated. And the one that was the focus of all was undoubtedly the elite disciples' area.

These 20 people represented the highest level among the younger generation. Regardless of whether they were core disciples or outer-sect disciples, they obviously would not miss out on watching their matches, hoping to comprehend something from within.

However, the grand competition was carried out at the same time. Only by finishing one's match in advance could one have the time to go watch other people's match.

It was very clear that due to there being too many outer-sect disciples, the arrangement of their schedule was the tightest.

"Ye Yuan, what number did you draw? Do you know who you're facing in your first match?" Nanfeng Ruoqing asked.

The Pill Hall had a competition too. But the duration was much longer than the Martial Hall's. Hence, the Nanfeng aunt and niece came to cheer Ye Yuan on.

"I drew No. 52. But my opponent for the first match isn't fixed yet," Ye Yuan said.

He did not care who his opponent was. He would rather it was Tian Yu. Ye Yuan truly looked down on ordinary Seventh or Eighth Level Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists.

"Uh, that's to say your opponent is No. 149. I wonder who No. 149 is?" Nanfeng Zhirou said.

The core disciple numbers were fixed at 200 people. The disciples would draw lots to determine the opponent.

After drawing lots, No. 1 would fight No. 200. No. 2 would fight No. 199, so on and so forth.

Ye Yuan drew No. 52. His opponent was naturally No. 149.

Of course, in order to not let the strongest core disciples meet in advance which would greatly deplete the later matches adversely, the top 10 in the previous competition automatically became seeded contestant.

The strength of these ten people's opponents was relatively weak. There was basically nothing to watch at the start. Their opponents would basically admit defeat right after coming up.

However, special circumstances had naturally occurred in the past competitions before. Such as the rank 11th disciple being unfortunate enough to draw a number after No. 190. Then the first match would be exciting.

But relatively speaking, such a situation was extremely rare.

Ye Yuan drew No. 52. The chances of matching with a strong person were not great.

"Screw it. Deal with it when it comes. Long Tang, what number did you draw?" Ye Yuan asked Long Tang who was beside him.

When fighting, core disciples were not divided by Heaven or Earth Barracks.

"No. 170," Long Tang said.

"Oh? Like that huh. Against No. 31? It feels like a strong person!" Ye Yuan said.

Long Tang replied nonchalantly, "Doesn't matter. Deal with it when it comes."

"Haha! That's good then! With your strength, charging into the top 50 shouldn't be any problem!" Ye Yuan said with a laugh.

"I hope so!"

Long Tang was also someone who made it past the Nine Heavens Road. It could be seen how great his perception was.

This one to two months, Long Tang improved extremely quickly. It was just that he did not have the chance to display it.

Ye Yuan believed that before long, he would surely stand out conspicuously!

"All disciples listen up. The sect grand competition is about to begin. Quickly find your platforms according to your numbers!" a Martial Hall elder mustered up essence energy to shout loudly.

Ye Yuan and Long Tang's eyes met when they heard that and smiled. They each went to their platform.

Ye Yuan was No. 52, which was also at platform No. 52.

When he arrived at his platform, the No. 149 disciple was already there early.

When Ye Yuan saw the other party, he was involuntarily stunned.

There would really be no stories without coincidences!

Chapter 255: No. 52

Ceng Yu looked at Ye Yuan who was opposite with a green face.

He never imagined that he would encounter this ominous star in the first round.

After Ceng Cheng returned last time, he warned him to absolutely never provoke Ye Yuan again!

You got to be kidding. A newbie disciple with over a million points on him. Who knew what kind of terrifying background he had?

Even ordinary elders did not have so many points, but it was on a Spirit Condensation Realm disciple. This was too peculiar.

Listening to his elder brother's words, Ceng Yu also knew that Ye Yuan was not someone he could afford to offend.

It was just that he never expected he would bump into Ye Yuan so coincidentally in the first round.

"The sect's grand competition begins now!"

The Martial Hall elder's voice resounded once more. The grand competition officially began.

Fierce fighting sounds rose one after another, instantly enveloping the entire arena. However, some platforms were silent, such as platform No. 52.

Ye Yuan did move. Neither did Ceng Yu.

Ceng Yu was no fool. Ye Yuan could defeat him at Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm, let alone now that he was already Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm.

"I concede!" Without much hesitation, Ceng Yu admitted defeat very decisively.

"Platform No. 52, No. 52 wins," the elder's voice sounded out again.

Every platform had an array installed. The elder could understand the activity on the platforms at the first moment through the array center.

The elder's voice was slightly hesitant. He clearly did not think that the first to win would actually be the unknown No. 52.

Normally, the first platform to win would either be No. 1 or No. 2, because the difference between both parties was too great.

However, the sect grand competition was also hard to come by chance to temper one's self. To be able to seek guidance from the number one or two ranked core disciple was something that other disciples wished for. Remarkably few people would concede.

Ceng Yu admitting defeat directly also resulted in Ye Yuan become the first to win among the 100 platforms.

"Who is on platform No. 52? The opponent didn't purposely give up, right?"

"Yeah! In the past grand competitions, it's basically always No. 1 who wins first. The gap between Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu's strength and ours is too far! What the hell is with this No. 52 who popped out this time?"

"Who knows! Logically speaking, other than those few sickos in the top 10, the disparity in strength for those behind would not be too ridiculous. Even if they lose, it's impossible to be faster than Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu, right?"

"Who cares? After this first round is over, we'll naturally know which deity is this No. 52."

The worst of the Heaven Barracks' rank one was quasi-elite disciple strength. They were existences like cranes among chickens among the core disciples.

Hence, every grand competition, it was basically always No. 1 who won first.

But a little hiccup happened right from the start today. An unknown No. 52 was the first to win. This attracted quite a few curious eyes.

Although winning first did not mean anything, this sort of hiccup that subverted the past could still add conversational topics for the grand competition.

The disciples started the competition directly after drawing lots, so apart from the first ten who were predetermined, others did not know who had which number.

Platform No. 1, Tian Yu was just about to attack when he heard the elder's voice. His heart involuntarily jolted.

I heard that two core disciples who made it through the Nine Heavens Road were brought over recently. One of them succeeded in clearing the challenge with Essence Qi Realm cultivation! Could it be that this No. 52 is one of them? Tian Yu thought to himself.

Those who cleared the Nine Heavens Road all knew that one could obtain enormous rewards from there!

To challenge the Nine Heavens Road at the Essence Qi Realm, the difficulty was far beyond imagination!

Even Tian Yu himself only dared to challenge it after reaching the Spirit Condensation Realm.

Without question, Ye Yuan's emergence gave Tian Yu intangible pressure.

Now that such a peculiar situation occurred in the grand competition, it really stirred Tian Yu's curiosity.

Tian Yu looked at his opponent opposite him and said coolly, "Sorry, let's end like this!"

Finishing, only to see a streak of sword beam flashed over. His opponent flew out.

The No. 200 drawn today was not mediocre. He could not help that the disparity between him and Tian Yu was too great!

He did not even get a clear look at how Tian Yu attacked just now as if he did not even move before!

Such strength was too terrifying!

No. 200 struggled to his feet and said respectfully, "Many thanks for Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu showing mercy. I lost!"

Tian Yu nodded and walked down the platform. Such an opponent simply could not draw his interest.

If he were willing, that move just now would have already killed the other party. However, this was the sect grand competition. The other party was only slightly injured.

Within the Spirit Condensation Realm, Tian Yu was virtually invincible!

His opponents had never been Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists. Only those people among the elite disciples were his rivals.

And in the not too distant future, he would also trample those people underfoot.

However, that youth who challenged the Nine Heavens Road at the Essence Qi Realm still made him garner some curiosity.

Although he did not think that the other party was stronger than him, he could not deny that the other party should not be inferior to him!

In reality, Tian Yu was also prepared to challenge the Nine Heavens Road at the Essence Qi Realm. But at that time, he did not feel very confident, so he gave up.

The other party being able to clear the Nine Heavens Road at the Essence Qi Realm at best only meant that his luck was slightly better than his.

He heard that the State of Qin youth called Ye Yuan was forced to enter the Nine Heavens Road. He must have stimulated his potential in a hopeless situation before he could successfully clear it.

Tian Yu strolled leisurely to the center of the array formation. He came to find the elder hosting the array formation.

"It has been tough on you, Elder Feng," Tian Yu gave a bow and said.

"Oh, it's Tian Yu. How is it tough to serve the sect? Hur hur, you came to ask about that No. 52, right?" Elder Feng said with a chortle.

Tian Yu did not conceal it and nodded slightly.

"I thought that you wouldn't pay attention to this sort of minor matter. After all, it's only a matter of moments if you want to beat your opponent."

Tian Yu smiled and said, "I only want to confirm something."

Ye Yuan and Long Tang passed the Nine Heavens Road. While it was not considered confidential information, reports from the secular world dojos were generally straight to the top.

Ordinary elders did not know nor were they interested in knowing this kind of stuff.

Tian Yu was the grand elder's grandson. His identity was extraordinary. This bit of special privilege was naturally there. Elder Feng would not refuse to give him this face either.

He was just rather curious that this sort of small thing like No. 52 winning would actually draw Tian Yu's concern.

The way Elder Feng saw it, Tian Yu should be going over to the elite disciples' platforms right now.

The battle situation over there was very intense. It currently should not have ended yet.

"No. 52 is called Ye Yuan, a newcomer core disciple. Speaking of which, it's kind of strange. This boy is actually only Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm while his opponent is already at the peak Sixth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, yet he actually conceded straight away."

Elder Feng talked about the situation he understood from the array formation but did not notice that Tian Yu's expression became increasingly uglier.

It was indeed this Ye Yuan! I didn't think that he broke through to middle-stage Spirit Condensation Realm so quickly already! Looks like the benefits he obtained on the Nine Heavens Road was even more than me! As expected, I should have challenged it at the Essence Qi Realm! Tian Yu sighed quietly to himself.

Chapter 256: Future Strongest Powerhouse

On the martial path, the earlier and the more Heavenly Dao's comprehended, the greater one's future accomplishments would naturally be too.

All the myriad cultivation methods under the heavens all matched a certain area of understanding towards Heavenly Dao.

The Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art was an extremely profound sword art. If he could have comprehended it at the Essence Qi Realm, Tian Yu's future accomplishments could possibly be even higher!

It was exactly because Tian Yu felt the sword intent on the Nine Heavens Road that his cultivation, later on, became increasingly faster.

Because the Heavenly Dao that he comprehended far exceeded his present realm. It allowed his cultivation speed to far surpass ordinary people.

Of course, this kind of cultivation speed was not limitless. As the speed he comprehended Heavenly Dao decreases with time, and his realm and comprehension of Heavenly Dao gradually reached an equilibrium; his cultivation speed would naturally drop too.

This was a definite result no matter how much more monstrous Tian Yu was.

The higher the realm, the more difficult it was to comprehend Heavenly Dao. Even those peak geniuses in the Divine Realm felt times where human effort just won't do, let alone the Lower Realms.

Ye Yuan naturally could not escape this fate either. But the Heavenly Dao that he comprehended was not even on the same level as the Endless World's martial artists. Hence, he did not need to worry about this problem now.

Furthermore, the reason why Ye Yuan was not in a hurry to raise his realm was that he was comprehending and understanding Heavenly Dao anew!

Ji Qingyun's realm was virtually piled up using medicinal pills. At that time, he did not use any effort to understand Heavenly Dao. He knew the how but not the why.

Now that Ye Yuan was resolved to step onto the martial path, he obviously would not make this kind of mistake again.

Otherwise, with Ye Yuan's Heavenly Dao realm, he could return to the pinnacle in just a few years using medicinal pills to pile on the entire way.

But that way, he would become a power level 5 trash again.

Ye Yuan's improvement speed was already so rapid that it was implausible in other peoples' eyes, but he himself knew just how slow it was!

Ye Yuan was making up for the homework he did not do in his previous life at 'tortoise speed.'

.....

Ye Yuan did not imagine that Ceng Yu conceding straight away would cause a moderate disturbance. He arrived at platform No. 31 directly after winning.

Since he was unoccupied and had nothing to do, he and the Nanfeng aunt and niece came to watch Long Tang's match together.

Right now, Long Tang was currently in the midst of a fierce battle with the other party on the platform!

Ye Yuan's opponent was the No. 31 Liu Fang, a Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist!

Among the sect core disciples, a martial artist with such strength should by right crush a newcomer like Long Tang.

But the reality was that although he held the initiative, he kept being unable to take down Long Tang.

Long Tang was not those genius type martial artists. Instead, he was a tenacious and perceptive martial artist.

Although signs of defeat gradually showed on the platform, he still held onto that last breath and refused to breathe his last. Liu Fang was also rather anxious after not taking him down despite attacking for so long.

Ye Yuan's worldview was amazingly high. He understood the situation in the arena with a single glance.

"Sigh, it doesn't look good for Senior Apprentice Brother Long anymore. This is his first battle after entering the sect. If he were defeated, it would be quite a huge blow to him, right?" Nanfeng Zhirou clearly also saw through Long Tang's bad situation and said somewhat worriedly.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Relax. Long Tang's strength should be greater than this. He's definitely hiding some cards."

"En? How do you know? Senior Apprentice Brother Long wouldn't tell you what trump cards he has, right? Didn't you guys not fight?"

"I'm guessing," Ye Yuan said honestly.

"Tch, guessing again! You can even guess that others have trump cards! That No. 31 is at the Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm! Whatever trump cards Senior Apprentice Brother Long has, it's most likely all used up already. Could it be that he hasn't even used his trumps cards despite fighting up to now?" Nanfeng Zhirou said somewhat disbelievingly.

A very long time had already passed since the match started. It was long past the stage where they probed each other out.

Encountering an opponent that was so much stronger than him, it was impossible for Long Tang to not use any trump cards, right?

"Used is definitely used. But Long Tang definitely won't expose his strength to his foe all at once. Carrying on watching and you'll see." Ye Yuan no longer looked at Nanfeng Zhirou but focused on the match in the arena.

Back then when Yao Qian warned Ye Yuan at the State of Qin, there was one thing which was right, and that was the strength of sect core disciples were indeed formidable.

Long Tang's combat strength was originally very powerful already. Leaping ranks to battle was like having a meal.

Now that he made it past the Nine Heavens Road and was in seclusion to comprehend for more than a month, his strength increased by who knew how much.

If it was the standard of the State of Qin's Dan Wu Academy, Long Tang challenging a Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm as Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm was something that could be easily accomplished.

But now, facing Liu Fang, Long Tang had exhausted virtually all of his moves, but could not gain any advantages.

If Long Tang did not have any more moves, defeat was sooner or later.

From this, it could be seen just how powerful sect core disciples were.

Of course, this was Ye Yuan sensing on behalf of Long Tang. When he was facing his opponent, he really did not feel that the other party was very strong.

After all, Ye Yuan was not even in the same world as these so-called geniuses.

On the platform, Long Tang was already forced into a corner by Liu Fang. The situation looked very desperate, and there was the danger of losing any time.

"Haha, what a troublesome newcomer! To actually be able to force me to such an extent. You can be amply proud! After this, go to the loser group! Burning Flame Palm!"

Seeing as Long Tang's defeat was imminent, Liu Fang decided to take the other party down in one fell swoop!

This Burning Flame Palm was a fire attribute superior-grade Tier 2 martial technique. Its might was incredible! Under a single palm move, a stretch of red actually flooded Long Tang's corner. It could be seen how high the temperature was.

The way Liu Fang saw it, Long Tang absolutely only had the outcome of defeat under this palm!

But right then, Liu Fang's eyes revealed gaping astonishment!

Long Tang shut his eyes and threw a punch forward just like that.

A very ordinary punch that seemingly did not have the slightest bit of force.

But it was this punch that easily crushed the high temperature created by his Burning Flame Palm.

It was this simple punch that broke his defense with unstoppable momentum, smashing onto his chest!

Bang!

Liu Fang flew out backward and became unconscious . . .

After several breaths of time, Elder Feng's voice sounded again, "Platform No. 31, No. 170 wins!"

Ye Yuan looked at this fist from Long Tang and could not help smiling faintly.

This fellow's comprehension abilities were truly not an ordinary kind of powerful! Long Tang actually comprehended some superficial knowledge from that finger he used to give pointers to Wu Luo Chen with!

Furthermore, Long Tang successfully converted Ye Yuan's sword intent into his fist intent, and he trudged out a path that belonged to himself!

In future, if Long Tang could perfect this fist intent, his accomplishments would surely be extraordinary!

However, this kind of self-created fist intent road was not easy to walk. The difficulty was ten times, even tens of times greater than ordinary people!

But once he walked finish this road, Long Tang would surely be a powerhouse of a region in the future!

At least, shattering the void and entering the Divine Realm should not be an issue.

"Ah! Senior Apprentice Brother Long actually won under such a circumstance! Really amazing!" Nanfeng Zhirou exclaimed in shock.

"Ye Yuan, Long Tang's punch just now, why do I feel that it's kind of like . . ." Nanfeng Ruoqing said uncertainly.

Ye Yuan grinned and said, "That's right. He indeed learned secretly and created a fist intent that belongs to him! Hehe, if Long Tang doesn't fall, he could very well be the Endless World's strongest powerhouse in the future!"

Chapter 257: True Intent!

When Ye Yuan said this, Nanfeng Ruoqing's and Nanfeng Zhirou's hair stood on its ends!

What kind of concept was the Endless World's strongest powerhouse?

With their present realm, it was simply unimaginable!

"Endless World's strongest powerhouse? You actually dared to say that!" Cold laughter came from the side.

Ye Yuan looked over only to see a young man with a handsome face like carved jade, around 18 or 19 years old. This person was precisely Tian Yu who had nothing better to do too.

After he left Elder Feng's place, he decided to come and take a look at the other challenger of the Nine Heavens Road, Long Tang. But he did not think that he would hear Ye Yuan talk nonsense right after reaching here.

Ye Yuan only smiled and did not give any explanations. "Haha, this Senior Apprentice Brother, just take it as a joke."

Since Ye Yuan said that, Tian Yu could not really pursue it.

To become the Endless World's strongest powerhouse was the lifetime aspiration of all martial artists. Ye Yuan's prediction sounded somewhat baffling, but in reality, it did not hurt the important essentials.

Tian Yu sized up Ye Yuan. He seemed to feel something and asked, "You're Ye Yuan?"

This time, it was Ye Yuan's turn to be stunned. "Senior Apprentice Brother knows me?"

"Looks like my guess was indeed correct. I'm called Tian Yu. You should have heard of me," Tian Yu said coolly.

Such words that leaked overbearingness, only a genius like Tian Yu dared to say it.

While it was rather wild, this was a fact. Ye Yuan had indeed heard of him before.

Ye Yuan's expression became slightly cold. He did not think that this young man in front of him was actually the number one on the core disciples' rankings, Tian Yu!

"So, it's Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu. Pardon me," Ye Yuan cupped his fists and greeted.

Yesterday, he heard about this Tian Yu's prowess, but he did not expect to encounter him today. Except, why did he come here?

Towards Ye Yuan's attitude, Tian Yu was slightly displeased.

Normally speaking, when newcomer disciples met him for the first time, the majority would show an enthralled and admiring look. But Ye Yuan did not.

This was an exchange of equals.

Although he made it past the Nine Heavens Road and his talent was outstanding, he was only Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm after all. Did he think that he could already match him equally?

As a newcomer, shouldn't he be more humble?

It will be hard for this person to amount to anything!

Tian Yu gave Ye Yuan such an appraisal in his heart.

Skymaple always taught Tian Yu to not be self-conceited because of his talent. Otherwise, his future accomplishments would definitely be limited!

This was not talking about defects in personality affecting cultivation, but a personality where one acted in undue confidence of their own ability would easily look down on everything. Such a person would also easily suffer setbacks. Some people become braver in the face of setbacks, while extremely few geniuses who was conceited because of their talent would grow up. This was because they could not endure setbacks.

While Tian Yu had an air of arrogance, he was never cavalier. When his strength was low, he knew how to respect seniors.

Judging others with himself, Tian Yu naturally felt that Ye Yuan was relying on his talent to look down on others.

Tian Yu only nodded and did not say much. Instead, he pointed at Long Tang and asked, "You said that he can become the Endless World's strongest powerhouse. Why? Just based on that one punch? I also saw that punch earlier. Although the power was decent, isn't it too ridiculous to say that he can become the Endless World's strongest powerhouse based on that?"

If Ye Yuan said that he could become the Endless World's strongest powerhouse, Tian Yu would definitely shrug it off with a laugh, and then leave with a flick of his sleeves.

Such a wildly arrogant person was not worth his, Tian Yu's, attention.

But Ye Yuan talked about Long Tang earlier and not himself. This made Tian Yu rather curious.

Ye Yuan did not think that Tian Yu actually took it for real. He smiled and said, "Does Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu really want to know?"

Tian Yu said, "Of course! I want to know whether or not you're talking nonsense or can you back your words."

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu also trains in the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art, right?"

"That's right. You're not saying that my sword intent can't be compared to his fist art, right?" Tian Yu heard the implied meaning behind Ye Yuan's words.

However, Ye Yuan smiled and said, "From a certain standpoint, I'm afraid that Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu's sword intent really can't match his fist intent!"

When Ye Yuan said this, not only Tian Yu, even Nanfeng Ruoqing and Nanfeng Zhirou felt that it was rather nonsensical.

Tian Yu had a profound understanding of the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art. How could it possibly not compare to the Long Tang who had just cleared the Nine Heavens Road?

Tian Yu did not become angry. Instead, he asked, "From what standpoint?"

If what Ye Yuan said was reasonable, he would naturally be able to tell. If it was bullshit, then he had no need to continue chatting.

"Senior Apprentice Brother, ask yourself, how does your sword intent compare to Forefather You Wuya?"

"Of course, it is far from comparable! Forefather You Wuya was a genius. The sword intent I have comprehended currently is at most 60% of his. Why? You're not going to say that Long Tang can match Forefather You Wuya, right?"

"Whether he can match or not, I don't know. But in the future, he perhaps has the chance to reach Forefather You Wuya's height! Don't get anxious, Senior Apprentice Brother, listen to me. Although our predecessors' ways are good, that which belongs to yourself is the strongest! Maybe Senior Apprentice Brother isn't willing to listen to this, but your Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent will never reach Forefather You Wuya's realm no matter how much you train! Because this sword intent was created by him! On the other hand for Long Tang, his fist intent has already broken off from the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art, and he found a martial path which belongs to him alone! If he can continuously perfect this path, his future accomplishments would at least be Forefather You Wuya's height!"

Ye Yuan paused for a moment before continuing, "Long Tang's fist intent already has the elementary form of true intent!"

Tian Yu was still showing a disdainful expression before this. But towards the end, his face was completely solemn.

All the way until he heard the two words, 'true intent.' Tian Yu stared at Ye Yuan completely dumbstruck!

In the entire Endless World, the number of martial artists who possessed true intent could be counted on one hand! That martial artists who possessed true intent were all legends!

According to Tian Yu's knowledge, only those few overwhelmingly powerful existences in the Northern Domain possessed their own true intent!

But now, Ye Yuan was telling him that that plain-looking young man actually possessed true intent!

Although it was only the elementary form, it was sufficiently terrifying in the entire Southern Domain!

Nobody could clearly describe what Heavenly Dao was, but martial artists could understand the Heavenly Dao belonging to them through certain things!

True intent was one of those things!

The Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent was actually a type of true intent! Falling Flower Floating Zero Sword was similarly a type of true intent!

Once someone comprehended a true intent to the extremities, shattering the void and ascending to the Divine Realm was a simple matter.

Hence, that was why Ye Yuan said that Long Tang could possibly become the Endless World's most powerful person in the future!

Although Tian Yu was powerful now, he was walking another person's path.

If he could not comprehend a true intent belonging to himself, then it was impossible for him to ever surpass You Wuya!

The true intent that other people comprehended, no matter how profound one's understanding of it was, it was impossible to surpass the predecessor.

Learning other people's stuff was actually a type of shortcut. But this kind of shortcut could easily bring one to a dead end.

Of course, if one did not learn anything and wanted to comprehend true intent from thin air, it would be impossibly difficult. Unless they were a monstrous person like Ye Yuan who comprehended a type of true intent from watching the scene of falling petals filling the skies.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan obviously would not tell Tian Yu that the Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword Intent from fusing the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent and Falling Flower Floating Zero Sword Intent was already equipped with the elementary form of a Supreme True Intent!

Chapter 258: Breaking Fantasy

A supreme true intent was an even higher level existence than a true intent!

Apart from a Divine King that was piled up using medicinal pills like Ji Qingyun, virtually every Divine King powerhouse had their own supreme true intent.

Some Divine Kings even had more than one type of supreme true intent. Such as the Spirit Bristle Divine King. He alone had comprehended four kinds of supreme true intent!

These four kinds of supreme true intent were comprehended from the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art.

Hence, when he displayed Nine Suns Burning Heaven, its might was so incredible that it was unimaginable!

But the current Ye Yuan had not even comprehended a type of supreme true intent thoroughly. It could be seen just how great the disparity between him and those pinnacle level Divine Kings was.

However, it was already very incredible for Ye Yuan to be able to comprehend the elementary form of a supreme true intent when he was re-cultivating the martial path.

One had to know that he basically did not comprehend any dog-fart supreme true intent in his previous life.

Just based on this point, he was no different from the other Endless World martial artists. To be able to comprehend a supreme true intent at the Essence Qi Realm was ultimately because of his monstrous perception.

On this aspect, Long Tang's comprehension ability was not even on the same level when compared to Ye Yuan.

Of course, Tian Yu did not even know what supreme true intent was. Because nobody in the Endless World had ever comprehended a supreme true intent before!

Perhaps there were some who comprehended supreme true intent in the Divine Realm after shattering the void. But those people were no longer in the Endless World. Furthermore, the chances of that were so meager that it was negligible.

There were numerous Lower Planes. Every day, countless people ascended to the Divine Realm. However, there might not even be a single person who could comprehend a supreme true intent among 10 million people.

From this, it could be seen how hard to come by supreme true intent was!

If not for supreme true intent, how could Ye Yuan mobilize heaven and earth essence energy with Spirit Condensation Realm strength?

That was resonance with Heavenly Dao!

When Tian Yu heard Ye Yuan's words, the shock in his heart could not be any greater!

"How do you know that that is the elementary form of a true intent? Could you have comprehended it too?" Tian Yu could not resist asking.

Ye Yuan replied nonchalantly, "Of course."

Even though he was already prepared, hearing Ye Yuan say it so naturally, Tian Yu still felt that it was too incredible.

The tiny Tranquil Cloud Sect actually gave birth to two peerless geniuses who possessed the elementary form of a true intent at once!

If they could completely comprehend true intent in the future, wouldn't the Tranquil Cloud Sect become the number one great sect in the Endless World?

Tian Yu instinctively felt that Ye Yuan only comprehended the elementary form of a true intent too. After all, true intent was too difficult to comprehend. With Ye Yuan's age, comprehending the elementary form of a true intent was already very heaven-defying. How could it be possible to comprehend true intent fully?

Tian Yu obviously did not know that the reason why Long Tang could comprehend the elementary form of a true intent was entirely because of that one finger before Ye Yuan left and not because of the Nine Heavens Road!

Think up to here, Tian Yu could not help reproaching himself.

He had always thought that he was an unrivaled peerless genius and would definitely succeed his grandfather's will in the future, bringing the Tranquil Cloud Sect to rise.

But now, the person who comprehended the elementary form of a true intent was actually not him but two disciples who came from the secular world's dojo!

"Walking my own path huh . . ." Tian Yu muttered to himself, his gaze gradually becoming resolved. He looked at Ye Yuan and said, "Alright. I look forward to the match with you two! When the time comes, let me see what is called trudging out your own path!"

"That was my wish to begin with," Ye Yuan said with a slight smile.

.

After Tian Yu left, Long Tang also came down from the platform. When he saw Ye Yuan, a trace of embarrassment involuntarily showed on Long Tang's face.

Although his fist intent was comprehended by him, half of the credit fell onto Ye Yuan's head.

Ye Yuan's finger had the intentions of guiding Wu Luo Chen like a master demonstrating for his disciple; a visual representation.

Since Long Tang comprehended a fist intent belonging to himself from there, Ye Yuan could be considered half his master.

While he knew that Ye Yuan was very monstrous, Long Tang obviously felt very awkward to treat him as his master.

"Haha, that fist just now was pretty decent! To be able to comprehend the elementary form of a true intent is your own abilities. Don't have to feel conflicted." Ye Yuan could evidently see Long Tang's awkwardness and brushed over it with a laugh.

Long Tang's gaze condensed. That trace of embarrassment vanished, and he exclaimed in shock, "Elementary form of true intent? You're saying . . . I comprehended true intent?"

Up till now, Long Tang was still unaware that he had already stepped onto a broad path!

But Long Tang could not be blamed for not knowing. It was that there were truly too few martial artists in the Endless World who possessed true intent. Moreover, martial artists who possessed true intent mostly cherished their possessions. It was naturally impossible for them to display it in public like Ye Yuan. It was also not strange that Long Tang did not know.

However, Long Tang was crystal clear on what comprehending true intent meant to him!

"Not bad! Although it's still very shallow, that fist earlier indeed has the elementary form of true intent already!" Ye Yuan confirmed.

Having received a definite answer, Long Tang's entire body tinged as he started trembling with excitement.

"Hur hur, just now, Ye Yuan was even saying that you can become the Endless World's strongest powerhouse in future!" Nanfeng Zhirou interjected with a giggle.

Long Tang looked at Ye Yuan in surprise. He did not think that his appraisal of himself was actually so high!

Then the problem came, if he was the Endless World's strongest powerhouse, what about Ye Yuan?

Just solely based on that one finger, Long Tang understood the disparity between him and Ye Yuan deeply. If he could even become the Endless World's strongest powerhouse, then what heights would Ye Yuan reach?

If he had already comprehended the elementary form of true intent, didn't that mean that the finger Ye Yuan demonstrated was the real true intent?

Thinking up to here, Long Tang sucked in a cold breath instead.

"Haha, you guys, look how he's so agitated that he can't even talk." Nanfeng Zhirou scoffed.

Long Tang blushed, but Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Comprehending the elementary form of true intent is only the beginning. The future road is still long. One must expend 10 times, 100 times, the effort of ordinary people if they want to create a complete true intent."

Long Tang nodded and said, "En. No matter how tough this road gets, I will walk to the end!"

Long Tang's martial heart was very firm. Ye Yuan could see this point, so he naturally would not say too much.

However, Long Tang was still kind of frustrated in his heart. Other people had to expend 10 times, 100 times, the effort before they could comprehend true intent. What about you?

Truly, comparing people is odious, compare goods and you'll have to toss them!

"Oh, right, your fist intent should belong to a higher order. Got a name yet?" Ye Yuan suddenly asked.

Long Tang shook his head blankly. "I didn't even know that I comprehended true intent. Why would there be a name?"

"Since that's the case, I'll confer you a name." Ye Yuan said.

Logically speaking, one's true intent should be named by themselves. This request from Ye Yuan was rather presumptuous.

But Long Tang knew that Ye Yuan was not a rash person. These words surely had a deeper meaning.

Thinking about it, Long Tang nodded and said, "That's all I could ask for."

"Earlier, I saw that your fist intent easily shattered the miniature fire domain that your opponent constructed. Its might is extremely powerful. I think . . . just call it 'Breaking Fantasy'!" Ye Yuan said smilingly.

"Breaking Fantasy Fist Intent . . ." Long Tang ruminated on this name. His eyes slowly became clear, and he said joyfully, "Many thanks to Senior Apprentice Brother Ye for bestowing the name!"

Breaking Fantasy. These two words contained all of his comprehension! It also pointed out the direction he had to walk from today onwards!

Chapter 259: Instant Victory!

In the second round, Ye Yuan's opponent was No. 49.

Due to Ye Yuan winning the first round, he automatically entered the victor's group.

The martial artists in the victor's group established the position of core disciples.

While the disciples who were defeated in the first round must undergo the duel in the loser's group. The loser group likewise had to continue competing nonstop, all the way until five failures were produced in the final round. They would undergo a match with the top five outer-sect disciples!

The victors continue to retain core disciple status while the losers would automatically be eliminated and become an outer-sect disciple.

The victor's group had to continue competing similarly, all the way until the top three were born.

The top three disciples would carry out a duel with the last three among the elite disciples. The victor would advance to elite disciple, and the loser became core disciple.

Such a cruel ranking system, no matter how talented you were, you would also not dare to slack off at all.

Just ease up slightly, and you would be surpassed by others.

Even a loafer type core disciple like Ceng Yu would also spend large amounts of time to cultivate. Or else there would come a day where they would be eliminated.

If Ye Yuan won this round again, he would enter the top 50!

Do not look at how there were 200 core disciples. All of those who could win two consecutive rounds and enter the top 50 were all formidable people.

People who try to fish in muddied waters would basically be eliminated in the second round even if they were lucky enough to past the first round.

Ye Yuan's opponent was called Wang Dong, an Eighth Level Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist.

The Pill Barracks' Yang Hao was similarly at the Eighth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. But his strength was not even worth mentioning when compared to Wang Dong.

Wang Dong's strength was in the upper tier in the Earth Barracks. Other than those Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm and peak Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm experts, Wang Dong was basically considered the strongest.

In the last grand competition, Wang Dong had a crushing defeat in the second round.

Now that his strength had another substantial improvement, the goal he set for himself this grand competition was to enter the third round!

When he saw the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm Ye Yuan opposite, he could not help feeling greatly relieved.

This was truly a gift from heaven!

"Eh? You're No. 52?" Wang Dong suddenly recalled. Wasn't his opponent the No. 52 who was the first to win in the first round?

Ye Yuan knew what he was thinking about and could not help chuckling and saying, "Of course. Otherwise, why would I be standing here?"

Wang Dong could not help being greatly astonished as he said, "Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm strength. How were you the first to pass the first round? To actually be faster than Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu?"

"My opponent just happened to have fought with me a few days ago. He knew that he was not my match, so he directly admitted defeat," Ye Yuan did not conceal it and answered honestly.

"Ah? So that's the case. Then your luck is really too good! I reckon that your opponent was one of the weakest few from the Human Barracks, right? Otherwise, with your strength, it would be very hard to win." Wang Dong involuntarily sighed emotionally.

He was sighing that Ye Yuan's luck was good and also that his own luck was good.

To be able to meet such an opponent in the second round, wasn't this heaven's will?

Wang Dong could not help fantasizing that if his luck was slightly better and the opponent he bumped into during the third round was slightly weaker than him, perhaps he could even enter the fourth round!

This would be a historic moment in his life!

Ye Yuan's name was already wide-spread among the Pill Hall elders. But among the core disciples, he was not actually all that famous.

While there were elders finding him non-stop these few days, Ye Yuan had never shown his face. Hence, there were not many people who really recognized Ye Yuan among the core disciples.

Of course, even if Wang Dong knew Ye Yuan, it would not affect his judgment of Ye Yuan's strength.

Trash like Ceng Yu, Wang Dong could settle him with one hand. Although this junior apprentice brother's strength was incredible and could cross ranks to battle, he was clearly still a little too unskilled to try to cross four minor realms to fight him.

How could Ye Yuan not know Wang Dong's little scheme? He did not expose it and just said with a smile, "Yeah. Luck is indeed not bad."

The other party was happy that his luck was good. How was Ye Yuan not filled with emotions with his good luck too?

There were a number of rounds for this sect grand competition. The opponents at the back would become increasingly stronger. If he directly bumped into an expert, the exhaustion would be huge.

Those peak Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm and half-step Crystal Formation Realm opponents were not so easy to defeat.

And presently, Ye Yuan's goal was none other than Tian Yu and the other two.

Right at this moment, Elder Feng's voice echoed once again, "Round two begins now!"

Ye Yuan and Wang Dong saluted each other. The second round officially began!

After saluting, Wang Dong did not move. He stood with his hands behind his back and said generously, "Junior Apprentice Brother, make a move first. I'm afraid that after I make a move, you won't have the chance anymore."

Perhaps he felt somewhat apologetic for coming across such a weak foe, Wang Dong felt that Ye Yuan should attack first.

Ye Yuan did not expect Wang Dong to be so generous to pass the initiative to him. He could not help being stupefied as he asked, "You sure?"

Wang Dong nodded. "Of course! I, Wang Dong, never go back on my words!"

Ye Yuan said uncertainly, "Then, I won't be courteous."

As his voice fell, Ye Yuan's figure instantly transformed into nine.

"Nine Swords Stance!"

Ye Yuan gave a light cry. Nine streaks of swordlight flew out disorderly and headed straight for Wang Dong.

Wang Dong still had the bearing of an expert in the beginning, but when he saw the nine sword beams blotting out the skies and earth as they flew over, he immediately cried bitterly.

If he took the initiative, he could still tussle with Ye Yuan for a while.

But how could Wang Dong ward off Ye Yuan's big killing move from a defensive position?

One had to know when Ye Yuan was still at the Essence Qi Realm back then, he once used this move to force Yuan Fei back!

Now that Ye Yuan was already at the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, how could the Eighth Level Spirit Condensation Realm Wang Dong defend against the might of this stance?

Wang Dong dodged three sword beams and used his weapon to block two sword beams before finally being hit by the sixth sword beam.

Then, the seventh, eighth, and ninth sword beam opened up wounds on his body like easily breaking a dead branch from a tree. The enormous impact directly sent him flying out of the platform.

If not for Ye Yuan showing mercy, he would already be a corpse now.

In a twinkle, from the time Ye Yuan struck to Wang Dong flying out, not even a breath of time had passed.

Crushing with one blow! Instant victory!

"Platform No. 49, No. 52 wins!" Elder Feng's voice was the first to sound out again.

"No way? Who is this No. 52? Why is he the first to win again?"

"If the first round was luck, then how do you explain the second round? Just where did this unknown No. 52 pop out from?"

"Too peculiar! Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu and Senior Apprentice Sister Yu-er haven't won yet, and this No. 52 won already?"

Ye Yuan's victory caused another uproar.

Tian Yu's expression fell slightly, and the sword in his hands accelerated.

After three moves, Tian Yu sent his opponent flying.

Victory!

Tian Yu's foe in the second round was a Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. His strength was quite good. He forcibly hung on until the tenth blow before being defeated.

Compared to Ye Yuan's victory in one move, he was naturally much slower.

On Platform No. 2, a graceful silhouette danced along with the wind.

But when she heard Elder Feng's voice, her movements clearly lagged for an instant.

Immediately after, only to see that lithe figure speed up multiple times!

Similarly, after three moves, Tang Yu-er won!

Chapter 260: Unexpected Opponent

If would be fine if Elder Feng did not call out, but since he did, it became tragic for those disciples who were challenging the top 10.

Hearing this voice, the top 10 disciples' combat power soared vertically like they were on stimulants!

This was the second round. The opponents faced by the top 10 would not be too strong.

Once they erupted, how could ordinary disciples withstand it? With a one and two count, they were all defeated.

On Platform No. 1 and the adjacent Platform No. 2, the aloof Tang Yu-er took a rare trip over to Platform No. 1 and started chatting with Tian Yu.

"Tian Yu, after the first round ended, I think I saw you go and look at the other matches?"

Tang Yu-er had always wanted to surpass Tian Yu and viewed him as her sole rival. Hence, she never called him Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu.

Tian Yu was currently recuperating with his eyes shut. Seeing that Tang Yu-er posed a question, he opened his eyes and looked at her, saying with a faint smile, "No. 52 is an interesting opponent. Perhaps, he will become the greatest dark horse in this grand competition! Junior Apprentice Sister Yu-er, you have to be careful."

Honestly speaking, Tian Yu originally still looked down on Ye Yuan a little. But upon hearing that Ye Yuan comprehended the elementary form of true intent, this underestimation was naturally put away.

All those who could comprehend the elementary form of true intent were remarkable geniuses!

Furthermore, crossing ranks to battle were as easy as eating and drinking after comprehending true intent.

He already learned from Elder Feng about Ye Yuan's opponent this round. Although Wang Dong's strength was not much, to be instantly defeated by Ye Yuan also indicated many issues from one side!

Ye Yuan truly had the qualifications to sit and debate about Dao with him!

Surprise flickered across Tang Yu-er's eyes. She had never seen Tian Yu with such fighting intent.

Didn't that mean that Tian Yu was very much looking forward to fighting with that mysterious No. 52?

But, was this possible?

Everyone was clear on the strength of these sect disciples long ago. Those who could have emerged would have already emerged. Why would they wait until today?

Could this No. 52 be new?

With Tang Yu-er's strength and status, her eyes would forever be fixated on the position of elite disciple only. As for whatever disciple that was new to the sect, she could not even be bothered to follow. She naturally did not know Ye Yuan and Long Tang.

Except, how could newcomer disciples possibly be Tian Yu's match?

If a new half-step Crystal Formation Realm expert came, it was impossible for her to not hear anything about it, right?

Tian Yu did not elaborate on his words, and Tang Yu-er remained puzzled.

"You know this No. 52's identity? Who is he?" Tang Yu could not help asking curiously.

"He's called Ye Yuan. As for what kind of person he is, I'm not sure either. But I believe that you and I will know very soon. To be able to defeat Wang Dong instantly, he might be a formidable foe to us!" Tian Yu said coolly.

Tang Yu-er's pretty eye became intent as she revealed an astonishment look.

She had also suspected previously whether or not this No. 52 was lucky and bumped into rookies.

Tang Yu-er knew Wang Dong's name as well. His strength was exceptional among the Eighth Level Spirit Condensation Realms. To be able to instantly kill Wang Dong, he most likely had the strength to clash with her!

"Alright. Go back and rest well. Adjust your condition to its peak! This grand competition will be more interesting than any others in the past!" Tian Yu said to Tang Yu-er with a faint smile.

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At the same time, many people were speculating who this No. 52 was. Some who were acquainted with Wang Dong went up to him.

"Wang Dong, I remember that you're No. 49? Then was your opponent No. 52? Who is this No. 52, to actually be the first person to win for two consecutive rounds?"

Wang Dong had a gloomy face as he said, "How would I know who he is? Either way, his age is not old; younger than both you and I. Should be a newcomer. But his strength is absolutely formidable! In my opinion . . . he can at least enter the top 10!"

That person had an incredulous look when he heard that and said, "Are you joking?! Who can shake the position of the top 10? You aren't finding an excuse for your loss, right?"

Wang Dong snickered coldly when he heard that and said, "Watch if you don't believe! Putting aside other things, just based solely on that ultimate move of his, to instantly transform into nine silhouettes and unleash nine sword beams, each stronger than the other! Just based on that one move, he can also enter the top 10!"

That disciple was greatly startled when he heard that and said, "No way? So incredible? Can it be a newly emerged half-step Crystal Formation Realm expert?"

Wang Dong shook his head and said, "That's a no. He's only at the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm."

That disciple burst into laughter when he heard that and said, "Wang Dong, did he bash your brain? Did you lose to a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm? And you even say that he can enter the top 10?"

The corner of Wang Dong's mouth twitched, but he said disdainfully, "Didn't you lose in the second round too? Since you've nothing to do anyway, follow me to watch that No.52 compete and you'll see."

Having said that, that disciple became even more curiously and naturally would not reject. Hence, he went to find Ye Yuan's competition platform together with Wang Dong.

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The third round was 50 going to 25. If one passed the third round, it would also mean that they could enter the top 25 rankings!

Although there were some who were occasionally rather lucky earlier and encountered weaker opponents, after two rounds of filtering, the disciples who entered the third round were all rather powerful.

Even if there were those with weaker strength who were fortunate enough to pass two rounds, the possibility of passing the third round again would be virtually nil.

This third round was actually a dividing line. To be able to pass the third round meant that they belonged to the top echelon among the core disciples.

While other disciples were no less outstanding, compared to the disciples who passed the third round, the disparity became very obvious.

After two rounds of filtering, many disciples who were defeated no longer needed to take part in matches anymore. Quite a number of them gathered at some popular platforms to spectate the upcoming matches.

And currently, the platform where Ye Yuan was about to start his match was already surrounded by many disciples. This made him somewhat baffled.

Ye Yuan thought that the most popular platform should be Tian Yu's. Why were there so many people gathered over on his side?

Could it be that his opponent was very popular, that was why it attracted everyone to watch?

Speaking of which, Ye Yuan's opponent this round was No. 14. It should be an extremely powerful foe.

"Hey, did you guys hear? This No.52 is that newcomer disciple who snatched Ceng Yu's points right after entering the sect. He's called Ye Yuan!"

"En, I heard it too! I really did not think that a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm could actually pass two consecutive round! Furthermore, be the first to win! This fellow is truly perverse!"

"Tch, still Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm? He was Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm long ago! Don't you know yet? After he snatched Ceng Yu's points, he went to the A-grade cultivation rooms to enter seclusion for five days. After he exited, he was Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm!"

"What? There's really such a thing? Incredible! Truly incredible! I didn't think that such a monster actually entered the sect this time! How are we going to survive? But, even if he broke through to the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, how was it possible to clear two rounds consecutively with such strength? Moreover, be the first to win?"

"Hehe, weren't we competing earlier? Now, I want to take a good look at what areas this No.52 surpasses others in! Do you know who his opponent this time is?"

"En? Who?"

"This opponent, No. 14, is the number one figure in the Earth Barracks, Zhang Jing!"