

## Medicine God 261

### Chapter 261: Purple Yang Clear Howl!

Do not look at how Ceng Cheng and Qiu Peng caused huge scenes normally. Zhang Jing sat firmly on the top seat of the Earth Barracks the whole time.

Zhang Jing was also the disciple who arranged for Ye Yuan to stay in the Earth Barracks on the day he entered the sect.

When Ye Yuan saw Zhang Jing on the platform, he was involuntarily dumbstruck. Zhang Jing was similarly stunned when he saw Ye Yuan.

The two stared at each other speechlessly.

After a while, Zhang Jing looked at Ye Yuan with a bitter smile and said, "I really didn't expect the mysterious No. 52 to actually be you!"

"En? What do you mean? When did I become the mysterious No. 52?" Ye Yuan felt baffled after listening to Zhang Jing's words.

Zhang Jing was stupefied and said, "You've already become everyone's focal point after two rounds of competition. Don't you know that? Look at all those seniors and juniors below the platform."

"Ugh, I thought that they came here for Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang." Ye Yuan said helplessly.

"Why would they? In the past competitions, it was always Platform No. 1 which won first. But you won the previous two rounds at virtually the first moment. It was tough for others to not pay attention!" Zhang Jing sighed admiringly.

Zhang Jing never imagined that this mysterious No. 52 was actually Ye Yuan.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan was only at the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm currently. To actually be able to win with ease in the previous two rounds, how great was his strength?

Even though he was five minor realms higher than Ye Yuan, Zhang Jing unknowingly became rather guilty.

Thinking back to how he still felt superior in front of Ye Yuan, it was ludicrous thinking about it now.

However, Zhang Jing was also a magnanimous person. He felt at ease very quickly.

Recalling Senior Apprentice Brother Mo's actions back then, he actually noticed that there were some abnormalities.

Most likely, Senior Apprentice Brother Mo already knew at that time that Ye Yuan's strength had possibly already reached the level of Heaven Barracks, right? Otherwise, why would he hesitate on where to place Ye Yuan?

However, didn't that mean that when Ye Yuan was at the Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm, he was already not his match?

This . . . was really something which made people miserable!

Listening to Zhang Jing, Ye Yuan came to a realization. "So that's the case! I thought that Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang has good relations with people and that they came to watch Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang."

"Haha, Junior Apprentice Brother Ye is teasing me. How could I have such capabilities? Actually, in past competitions, the place which had the most people gathering around was Junior Apprentice Sister Tang Yu-er's platform. But the people below our platform this time is likely going to surpass hers," Zhang Jing also said smilingly.

Within sects, the ones who attained first were the masters. Although Zhang Jing was older than Tang Yu-er, his strength was much poorer. Hence, he also addressed the other party as senior apprentice sister.

Ye Yuan chuckled when he heard that and said, "I hope that Senior Apprentice Sister Tang Yu-er doesn't blame me for snatching her limelight."

While talking, the third round officially began.

After both parties saluted, Zhang Jing said, "When I saw Junior Apprentice Brother Ye back then, I really misjudged. To think that junior's strength was actually so formidable! However, I'll do my best later. I hope that Junior Apprentice Brother Ye won't be stingy with guidance!"

Ye Yuan naturally hoped strongly for this. He smiled and said, "I dare not. This Younger Brother will obviously go all out as well!"

"Please!"

"Please!"

The pair each gestured to begin as their auras rose abruptly!

"Purple Yang Clear Howl!"

The sword in Zhang Jing's hand shuddered violently and gave off waves of low cries. Countless azure sword qi extended out, heading straight for Ye Yuan!

Right away, it was an extremely fierce and sharp move!

"No way? Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang unleashed the Purple Yang Clear Howl right away. Isn't this too ludicrous?"

"Such a fierce and sharp sword qi, has Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang already trained the Purple Yang Clear Howl to the Great Circle Realm? The Purple Yang Clear Howl is an extremely formidable move in the second layer of the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art. Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang actually trained it to the Great Circle Realm already without anyone knowing it. Truly worthy of being the top seat of the Earth Barracks!"

"Just based on this move, Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang might squeeze into the top 10 and become a Heaven Barracks disciple!"

"Hehe, that's really hard to say. That bunch of sickos in the Heaven Barracks can't be measured using common sense. Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang is improving, but will they remain stagnant?"

"Now that you mentioned it, you're right! However, can this No. 52 receive this Purple Yang Clear Howl?"

"This . . . Probably going to be hard? No. 52 is incredible, but both you and I know the power of this Great Circle Realm Purple Yang Clear Howl. Most likely, even that perverse bunch in the top 10 would choke on this!"

This was Ye Yuan's first time facing an Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art sword move face on!

Him directly comprehending the sword intent on the Nine Heavens Road was equivalent to having a thorough understanding of this sword art. He did not need to exchange for the cultivation method in the sect.

In reality, the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art was a set of cultivation methods. It encompassed many martial techniques in it!

The Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art that the Tranquil Cloud Sect had comprised of a total of four layers. Each layer corresponded to a major realm!

And several sets of sword martial skills were included in each layer of the cultivation method.

This Purple Yang Clear Howl was an extremely powerful martial technique in the second layer. The training difficulty was high, and the power was incredible!

To have been able to train this martial technique to the Great Circle Realm showed Zhang Jing's remarkable strength.

Except, it was still somewhat lacking to use this move to deal with Ye Yuan.

Although Ye Yuan's realm was way lower than Zhang Jing's, when talking about comprehension towards the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent, Zhang Jing could not even catch up to Ye Yuan by whipping his horse!

That final sword on the Nine Heavens Road was the full comprehension You Wuya had towards the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent!

Ye Yuan fully comprehending that sword meant that he already stood on the same heights as You Wuya in terms of understanding of this sword intent!

This Purple Yang Clear Howl move from Zhang Jing was at most the standards of the first 10% of the last 333 steps on the Nine Heavens Road. The difference with the final sword move was too far.

Of course, Zhang Jing's advantage was his cultivation realm!

Unleashing a sword move with peak Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm strength, even if it were a trash-like move, the damage to a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm would also be enormous; let alone the fact that the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art itself was extremely powerful!

Now . . . it was only to see Ye Yuan spinning around and sweep his sword horizontally!

What was released was not a single sword beam, but countless beams of sword qi!

In the air, beams of azure sword qi clashed with faint yellow sword qi. After each streak of sword qi collided, it would turn into nothing!

After several breaths, not a single one of the countless sword qi released by Zhang Jing actually bypassed Ye Yuan's sword qi to reach Ye Yuan!

"My . . . My God! H-How did he do it? No. 52 only unleashed one sword strike! The Purple Yang Clear Howl was broken just like this?"

"Too inconceivable! Did you see that? That sword strike from No. 52 was not any even a technique. It was just a simple slash! But how can that sword strike possibly produce so much sword qi?"

"Ah! I can't take it anymore! I can't take it anymore! This No. 52 is too perverse! The Purple Yang Clear Howl is ranked third among all the moves in the second layer, and it was actually broken by him so easily!"

Chapter 262: Empty Alleys

"Purple Lighting Azure Frost!"

On Platform No. 1, Tian Yu gave a low cry, and his opponent was defeated.

The third round, the announcement of No. 1 winning was finally the first to sound out. Except, there was already nobody paying heed to such things.

Even Tian Yu himself was not in the mood to listen to this voice. He walked down the platform directly and headed towards the platform where Ye Yuan and Zhang Jing were facing off.

"Phoenix Dance Nine Heavens!"

On Platform No. 2, Tang Yu-er similarly cried out, the red silk in her hands bounded up her foe in a peculiar manner, beating him down easily.

The same thing happened to many disciples ranked in the top 10. They all wanted to rush to watch the platform that No. 52 was at. Just what kind of god was this mysterious No. 52?!

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At this very moment, the competition for elite disciples also reached the white-hot stage!

The number of elite disciples was forever fixed like core disciples. Except, there were only 20 elite disciples at all times!

These 20 people could be said to be the future hope of the sect!

The competition for elite disciples was different from core disciples. Every grand competition, they all fought in revolving battles!

20 people, that was also to say that each person had to experience 19 revolving battles!

Whoever won the most matches at the end would be rank one. And the people in the bottom three rankings had to undergo a final match with the top three core disciples to determine who stays and who leaves.

On Platform No. 3, a youth dressed in martial outfit unleashed a flurry of fist silhouettes, beating his opponent until he could only ward off the blows and without the slightest strength to retaliate!

Only to see him withdraw his fist momentum and give a low cry, "Boundless Tyrant Fist!"

Only to hear a boom, his opponent was sent flying out of the platform.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Wujiu, your fist art is really becoming more and more powerful! It's simply flawless!" the youth who was defeated grumbled.

When he was on the platform earlier, that Senior Apprentice Brother Wujiu was incomparably tyrannical with an aura that disdained all life.

But currently, Senior Apprentice Brother Wujiu was meek like the boy-next-door.

The before and after was huge. It was hard for others to believe that they were the same person.

This Senior Apprentice Brother Wujiu was called Ti Wujiu, the well-deserved leader of the elite disciples!

This person was normally very easy to get along with. He did not put on any airs of a senior. Disciples who did not know him simply could not imagine that he was the leader of the elite disciples.

But once the battle began, it was like Ti Wujiu was possessed by the god of war, going berserk on his opponent until they could not catch their breath.

From the start of the grand competition until now, more than half of the matches for the elite disciples had passed. Ti Wujiu was number one in terms of battle results with complete victories.

In reality, this was like a common occurrence to him.

The one who fought with him just now was called Cheng Wu. His strength was somewhat lacking among the elite disciples. Now that he lost battles repeatedly today, barring no accidents, he should be one of the bottom three placings.

Seeing Cheng Wu grumbled, Ti Wujiu smiled warmly and said, "How can there be a flawless fist art? It's just that you didn't find them. If it was Senior Apprentice Brother Mo or Senior Apprentice Brother Xin, this fist art of mine would be full of flaws."

The corner of Cheng Wu's mouth twitched slightly as he said, "They are both personal disciples who entered the sect much earlier than Senior Apprentice Brother Wujiu. In future, Senior Apprentice Brother Wujiu's accomplishments will surely not be beneath theirs! Furthermore, Senior Apprentice Brother Wujiu tread up the Dao of using fist arts. To have such accomplishments is truly hard to come by!"

Mo Yuntian, Xin Lie, these people were accepted as personal disciples by the hall head. Although they were still disciples in title, they actually did not need to participate in the competition between disciples anymore.

What personal disciples had to do was to follow their master to cultivate, and they would frequently be sent out to carry out some missions.

And their status in the sect was actually no longer inferior to ordinary elders.

Ti Wujiu chuckled and did not continue with this topic. Instead, he laughed and said, "Little Wu, you seem to be slacking off a little recently. You actually lost so many matches this grand competition."

Cheng Wu had a bitter face when he heard that and said, "Sigh! Senior Apprentice Brother Wujiu, it's really not that I'm slacking, but because all of you improve too quickly! I already can't quite follow your footsteps! I won't talk about that any longer. Senior Apprentice Brother Wujiu, there happens to be some time for us now; can I trouble you to accompany me to the core disciples' area to take a look and scout out the enemy? I want to see to what extent Tian Yu that boy has improved."

Ti Wujiu had a mild temperament and did not reject. He nodded his head and went with Cheng Wu to the core disciples' area.

"En? What's the matter? Don't tell me it has all ended? Where did all the people go to?"

Cheng Wu came over to take a look. All the platforms were empty, leaving only one platform full of people beneath it.

It actually gave people a feeling of empty alleys!

"En? It's rather odd. Who's fighting on that platform? Why would there be so many onlookers?" Ti Wujiu was also curious.

"Come, let's go over and look too!" Cheng Wu said.

When the two approached, Ti Wujiu's gaze involuntarily turned sharp!

On the platform, sword light radiated as sword qi ran wild!

A youth who looked very unfamiliar was locked in battle with the Earth Barracks' Zhang Jing!

The most frightening thing was that the youth was actually only at the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm! But his attainments in sword art were so great that it simply took people's breath away in amazement!

To be able to fight so fiercely as a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm against a peak Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm showed the might of this youth!

When did such a freakish youth appear in the Tranquil Cloud Sect?

"Senior Apprentice Brother Wujiu, quickly look, Tian Yu is also there watching the fight! Tang Yu-er and Luo Chengfeng too! They are all actually watching this young man's competition!" Cheng Wu exclaimed in shock like he discovered a new continent.

Ti Wujiu nodded and said, "I wonder who this young man is. A Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm actually has such combat strength!"

The people below the stage were already long mesmerized from watching.

Ye Yuan and Zhang Jing already fought for over a hundred rounds and had yet to determine the victor! Ye Yuan's understanding towards sword intent made everyone feel utterly ashamed of their inadequacy. No matter how unpredictable the sword moves Zhang Jing unleashed were, Ye Yuan could easily resolve them.

However, Zhang Jing's strength was also really very strong. Ye Yuan grasped an opportunity in between to display the Nine Swords Stance.

Except, it was too rushed at that time. The power of the Nine Swords Stance did not achieve the most ideal outcome.

Zhang Jing actually barely dodged the nine streaks of sword light!

After that time, Zhang Jing broke out in cold sweat all over his body. Ever since then, he was abnormally cautious and absolutely did not give Ye Yuan any chance to display the Nine Swords Stance.

Right now, Zhang Jing's powerful performance was displayed in its entirety. Ye Yuan could not find any chance at all!

Just like this, both parties sunk into a fierce exchange. All of Zhang Jing's attacks had completely no effect, but he did not give Ye Yuan any chance to attack either. The two people actually fought all the way until now like this!

All the matches had already ended, leaving only this match!

However, the audience below the stage was not at all irritated. The majority of them cultivated the incomplete Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art and were very sensitive to sword intent.

From the start of the battle until now, watching Ye Yuan's unbelievably profound sword intent, the crowd all felt that they reaped no little benefits!

Ye Yuan's sword intent originally contained the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent within. Although these disciples felt that it was extremely abstruse, they could more or less perceive some things.

Chapter 263: Admitting Defeat

"Tian Yu, is this No. 52 using the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art? Why does it look like it seems to be, yet not really so?" Tang Yu-er's pretty face was full of doubt.

Tian Yu's eyes were filled with astoundment at the moment!

In terms of understanding towards the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art, he had no equal among the younger generation.

Although Ti Wujiu was ranked one among the elite disciples, what he specialized in was fist techniques, and not the sect's foundations, the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art.

In terms of this cultivation skill, Tian Yu was number one ever since returning from the Nine Heavens Road!

It was just that due to cultivation realm limitations, his strength could not compare to elite disciples yet. Except, when he saw Ye Yuan and Zhang Jing's faceoff, he actually had a deeply profound sensation.

That sort of sensation was as if he was facing that final sword on the Nine Heavens Road. No, it seemed to be even more profound than that sword!

Could this be the trudging out your own path that Ye Yuan referred to?

Tian Yu shook his head and said, "I don't know either! I only know that his understanding of the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art has already reached the stage of having it at his fingertips! Since he started fighting with Zhang Jing until now, he did not even use any move, but it is formless winning moves!"

"How is he compared to you?" Tang Yu-er asked.

Tang Yu-er was not a sword cultivator and was not very sensitive towards sword intent.

Tian Yu smiled bitterly and said, "Simply no way of comparing."

Tang Yu-er did not notice Tian Yu's expression and said in relief, "That's what I said. How can a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm possibly be your match? Zhang Jing and he are pretty much evenly matched. There's simply no comparison to you!"

To a proud child of heaven, their greatest fear was nothing more than being replaced by a newcomer like Ye Yuan who suddenly appeared. Even a great beauty like Tang Yu-er was not immune to it.

For geniuses like Tian Yu and Tang Yu-er, it had only been them surpassing others. Since when were they surpassed by others?

Now that a mysterious No. 52 suddenly popped out, the impact it had on them was enormous.

Instinctively, Tang Yu-er did not wish that Ye Yuan could surpass her.

Even if she was surpassed, it at least had to be after some time later.

Ye Yuan was only at the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. Being surpassed by him like this in the first grand competition after he entered the sect was too humiliating!

This was not that Tang Yu-er was narrow-minded but human nature.

Not just her, but Tian Yu, Luo Chengfeng, and the rest actually also had this mentality. Otherwise, why would they think to finish their own match to come over and watch the fight?

Tian Yu was stunned, then laughed wryly and said, "That's not it! Ye Yuan's comprehension of Sword Dao is way stronger than mine! Don't look at how I'm stronger than Zhang Jing; if it were me on that platform right now, the battle situation would not be any better than his."

Tang Yu-er's eyes went wide as she said disbelievingly, "How's that possible? You're clearly way stronger than Zhang Jing!"



Tang Yu-er's meaning was that Ye Yuan and Zhang Jing's strength were roughly the same while Tian Yu was much stronger than Zhang Jing. In that case, Tian Yu's strength was naturally much stronger than Ye Yuan's.

Tian Yu shook his head and said, "Ye Yuan can fight Zhang Jing to a draw as a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, why do you think that is the case?"

Tang Yu-er thought about it and said, "It should be his sword intent, right?"

Tian Yu nodded and said, "I'm stronger than Zhang Jing because my comprehension towards the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art is deeper than his. But Ye Yuan's understanding towards sword intent is way stronger than mine. Regardless of what sword move I use, it will be easily resolved by him! How do I fight like this?"

Tang Yu-er said reluctantly, "Doesn't that mean that everyone who cultivates the Sword Dao in the sect isn't his match?"

Tian Yu said, "At least among the disciples, that's the case!"

"This . . . How is this possible? Humph! I don't believe it! I must defeat him!" Tang Yu-er refused to concede defeat.

Tian Yu chuckled and did not say much. Honestly speaking, Tian Yu was also very much looking forward to the clash between Tang Yu-er and Ye Yuan.

Tang Yu-er did not cultivate sword dao. No matter how strong Ye Yuan's sword intent was, it could not affect Tang Yu-er's performance.

Tang Yu-er had half-step Crystal Formation Realm strength. How should Ye Yuan resolve that?

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On the platform, Ye Yuan and Zhang Jing's fight had already progressed to a white-hot stage.

Zhang Jing suddenly withdrew his sword and stood there, saying to Ye Yuan, "Wait!"

Ye Yuan similarly stopped and said, "What guidance does Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang have?"

Zhang Jing laughed calmly and said, "I didn't think that Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's Sword Dao attainments were actually so great! Zhang Jing admits defeat! Next, I'll unleash my strongest sword. If Junior Apprentice Brother Ye can receive it, then this Zhang will directly concede!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Please go ahead, Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang!"

Zhang Jing shut his eyes and sucked in a deep breath. He raised the sword in his hand.

All of a sudden, purple lightning flashed around Zhang Jing's sword. An extremely powerful aura rippled out!

"It's Purple Lightning Azure Frost! Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang mastered the Purple Lightning Azure Frost!" someone below the stage said agitatedly.

"This is the second strongest move in the second layer. Very few people in the sect can comprehend it! Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang having comprehended the Purple Lightning Azure Frost should be charging for the top 10 this time!"

"But . . . is this move effective against No. 52?"

". . . . ."

Collective speechlessness!

Ye Yuan's sword art which lifted the heavy as if it were light already shook everyone's heart!

Such a long fighting duration, Ye Yuan gave everyone a feeling that he could break apart any kind of sword move no matter what!

He was undefeatable!

"Purple Lightning Azure Frost!" Zhang Jing gave a low cry. Purple-colored lightning mixed within azure colored sword beams shot towards Ye Yuan.

But the so-called strongest move in Zhang Jing's mouth really did not pose much of a threat to Ye Yuan.

All of the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art's sword moves were ineffective to Ye Yuan!

Unless they were like Mo Yuntian, a martial artist who was a major realm higher than Ye Yuan. That way, they could use absolute strength to crush Ye Yuan.

It was only to see Ye Yuan made a stabbing move straight on, receiving this attack directly.

Under everyone's stupefied gazes, the violent purple lightning and azure sword qi entered Ye Yuan's sword tip and vanished.

The strongest move actually did not even stir a single wave!

Zhang Jing was not as dejected as imagined. Instead, he gave a faint smile and said, "I lost!"

Ye Yuan beamed and said, "Thanks for giving way, Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang!"

"Not at all! I didn't give way at all! I already unleashed everything I had but could not do anything to you! If our cultivation realms were similar, I reckon that I would also be instantly trounced. I truly did not think that Junior Apprentice Brother Ye was actually so formidable!" Zhang Jing said with a rather emotional sigh.

Ye Yuan smiled but did not follow up.

Ye Yuan would not be wildly arrogant, but would not humble himself unduly either. If their realms were similar, he could easily defeat Zhang Jing instantly.

But Ye Yuan naturally would not brag about something like that.

"I had many gains during this battle. I'll enter a closed-seclusion while the sensation from the battle earlier is still there! Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, I wish you all the best in your matches at the back! Farewell!"

Finishing, Zhang Jing left floatingly without even turning his head back.

"Platform No. 13, No. 52 win!" Elder Feng's voice suddenly sounded, shattering the dead quiet scene.

Ti Wujiu looked at the figure on the platform and said to Cheng Wu with a grin, "Looks like there's another interesting opponent in this grand competition!"

Cheng Wu pulled a bitter face and said, "How is this interesting? Why are there more and more freaks!"

Chapter 264: Dao of Calligraphy!

"Where the hell did this No. 52 pop out from? His sword arts are simply at the peak of perfection!"

"Isn't it so? Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang even used the Purple Lightning Azure Frost, but it was completely useless against No. 52!"

"I heard that he just ascended from the secular world. How could that land of the mundane possibly give birth to such a freak?"

"I heard that he isn't even 16 years old yet. Even if he gained enlightenment on the Dao in his mother's womb, it's also impossible to reach such an extent, right?"

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Ye Yuan defeating Zhang Jing caused a huge commotion among the sect disciples.

Ye Yuan's name was very quickly known by all the disciples.

Ceng Cheng also saw the match between Ye Yuan and Zhang Jing. He rejoiced that he did not find trouble with Ye Yuan back then. Otherwise, he would have lost a great amount of face.

He only knew now that Ye Yuan teaching his younger brother a lesson did not even count as an appetizer.

Ye Yuan's strength could aim for the top 3!

Ceng Cheng was similarly a sword cultivator. He was deeply aware of Ye Yuan's Sword Dao's prowess. Even if Tian Yu up there, he might not gain any advantages.

If not because Ceng Cheng passed the third round, he also wanted to enter seclusion like Zhang Jing did!

Ceng Cheng believed that there was quite a number with the same thoughts as him. Among them even included Tian Yu!

Ye Yuan did not let any ripples surface on his state of mind because of becoming a celebrity. Because this was not worth mentioning to him.

With his aptitude, if he could not even catch people's eyes in a Lower Realm's tiny sect, then it would be an epic fail.

Ye Yuan's opponent in the fourth round was still a sword cultivator disciple. That disciple's strength was much weaker than Zhang Jing's. The result need not be said.

Starting from the fourth round all the way until the top four elites were born, there would be a disciple who fell every round.

After four rounds of battle, a day passed by just like that.

The battle on the second day was of the utmost importance. The weak disciples were basically all eliminated during the first stage. Those remaining were all elites among the disciples.

The battles during the second day were all basically the strong facing the strong! Such a competition was naturally 100% worth watching.

Ye Yuan's opponent in the fifth round was a top 10 expert, similarly a sword cultivator disciple.

In reality, this disciple's strength was roughly the same as Zhang Jing's. His Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art was likewise trained to the Purple Lightning Azure Frost.

Originally, Zhang Jing wanted to rely on the Purple Lightning Azure Frost to assail the top 10 this time. But the result was that he was unexpectedly eliminated by Ye Yuan in the third round.

The outcome was obviously no surprise. After a bout of struggle, Ye Yuan won once more!

Nobody could have imagined that there would actually be a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm who entered the top seven this grand competition!

However, there wasn't really anyone who was unconvinced by this result. This was what Ye Yuan won round after round, without the slightest bit of trickery.

In between, Ye Yuan defeated several experts whose strengths were sufficient to enter the top 10.

Ye Yuan was well deserving of the top seven!

"After winning another opponent, you can enter the top four! Initially, I thought that you would shock everyone in one move the next grand competition. I didn't think that you would do it now." Long Tang look at Ye Yuan as he sighed emotionally.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You're not bad too. To pass through three rounds consecutively with Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. That is already in the top 25!"

Long Tang showed extraordinary splendor previously in the matches, overcoming all difficulties in succession, and charging all the way to the fourth round before being defeated by Luo Chengfeng.

Putting Ye Yuan aside, Long Tang was absolutely the biggest dark horse in this competition!

The might of his Breaking Fantasy Fist Intent virtually swept across all experts below the Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm!

Of course, Long Tang's luck was still considered decent. Before meeting Luo Chengfeng, he did not really encounter any formidable contestants.

Even so, to have walked to this step with Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm cultivation, it was absolutely sufficiently strong!

Long Tang grinned, clearly still very satisfied with this result.

But after going through this grand competition, he also finally became conscious of how powerful the Breaking Fantasy Fist Intent that he comprehended was.

Those disciples at a higher realm than him, although they could not compare to like Zhang Jing's strength, they were absolutely not second-rate.

To be able to charge into the fourth round among the core disciples where experts roamed like clouds, it unequivocally meant true ability.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Ye, your opponent next round is Luo Chengfeng. I know that your sword intent is powerful, but you should still be careful when encountering him!"

"En, I know. There are four half-step Crystal Formation Realms in the top 10. But for Luo Chengfeng to be able to beat down two half-step Crystal Formation Realms, his strength is clear at a glance," Ye Yuan nodded and said.

Ye Yuan was not someone whose eyes were on top of their heads. His mind was very clear.

At that time, the half-step Crystal Formation Realm Su Yubai could heavily injure Huyan Yong with a single palm until he vomited blood showed the gap between peak Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm and half-step Crystal Formation Realm.

Huyan Yong had more potential than Su Yubai, and his strength was also greater than ordinary Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm.

Even so, he was still defeated in a single move!

Although it was because he wanted to save Ye Yuan back then that Huyan Yong had no choice but to clash face on with Su Yubai, this was ample to show how powerful half-step Crystal Formation Realm was!

And for Luo Chengfeng to suppress two half-step Crystal Formation Realms with peak Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm cultivation showed just what realm his comprehension towards a certain concept had reached!

"How was it? The match with him? Disclose a little!" Ye Yuan asked with a laugh.

Long Tang was somewhat surprised as he said, "Haha, I didn't think that you would actually be concerned about your opponent. I thought that you would not pay attention to this!"

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Know the enemy and know yourself, and you can win a hundred battles! I'm not some Deity Realm powerhouse. It's impossible to sweep across all adversaries."

Long Tang nodded. He knew that Ye Yuan was very strong, but Ye Yuan's realm was still too low in the end.

It was still fine against those ordinary opponents, but he would naturally pay heed to opponents who had a much higher cultivation realm than him and who also had a strong concept comprehension.

Recalling the match with Luo Chengfeng, a deep dread was reflected in Long Tang's eyes.

It was apparent that that match was not some beautiful memory.

"Strong! Very strong! I didn't even make it past five moves! Moreover, he didn't even draw his weapon!" Long Tang said with trepidation.

Ye Yuan's eyes showed seriousness. He knew Long Tang's strength. To be able to defeat him in five moves and not even use his weapon showed just how great Luo Chengfeng's strength was!

"En? Then do you know what weapon he uses?" Ye Yuan asked.

Long Tang nodded and said, "I was rather unresigned, so I asked around fellow disciples afterward before finding out that Luo Chengfeng actually uses a judge pen! And the only one who can force him to use the judge pen is Tian Yu!"

Surprised, Ye Yuan asked, "En? Why is that? Even Tang Yu-er can't force his weapon out? But Tang Yu-er's ranking is above his!"

Long Tang said, "I was also quite surprised when I heard it at first, but I learned from others that Luo Chengfeng once said that he was a scholar. Unless it was a life and death match, he would not use his judge pen to deal with a woman."

"Oh? This is an interesting person. That's also to say that this Luo Chengfeng is walking the Dao of Calligraphy?"

"That's right! It's said that half of his time every day is spent on writing and not cultivation."

But Ye Yuan grinned and waved his hands when he heard that and said, "Writing is also a form of cultivation! The Dao of Calligraphy, Dao of Sword, and the Dao of Fist are all the same; all are a Great Dao! When cultivated to the limits, the power is exceedingly formidable!"

#### Chapter 265: Strange Fight

Among martial artists, the Dao of Calligraphy was viewed as a mundane Dao, only a Minor Dao; something that scholars in the mundane world practiced.

Many martial artists practiced the Dao of Calligraphy but failed to have any accomplishments. Many times, years would pass, but the gains would be extremely trivial.

As time passed, there were fewer and fewer martial artists who practiced the Dao of Calligraphy.

But in reality, if one had achievements in the Dao of Calligraphy, their strength would be much greater than ordinary martial artists!

Among the ten supreme Divine Kings in the Divine Realm, there was a Heavenly Book Divine King. As a matter of fact, his strength was actually not weaker than the Spirit Bristle Divine King!

It could be seen just how formidable the power of this Dao of Calligraphy was when comprehended to its limits!

Except, wanting to step into the gates of the Dao of Calligraphy was too hard, way too hard! Furthermore, there were exceedingly few powerhouses of this Dao. The inspirations left behind from cultivation methods would naturally be scarce as well.

The perception and lucky chances required to comprehend a supreme true intent based on one's own inspiration was way too harsh.

From Long Tang's description, it looked like Luo Chengfeng most likely already grasped the basics of the Dao of Calligraphy. It was merely unknown to exactly what extent.

Now that each of Ye Yuan's battle was everyone's focal point, his match with Luo Chengfeng became the main attraction this round!

This match determined who could enter the top four. If Ye Yuan continued to upset the status quo, then Luo Chengfeng who initially could have firmly entered the top three would be stopped outside the gates of elite disciples!

In the previous grand competition, Luo Chengfeng emerged out of nowhere, overcoming all challenges along the way, and charging into the top three. He even defeated a half-step Crystal Formation Realm expert!

But sadly, he lost to the last place of the elite disciples and remained among the core disciples.

Now that several months had passed, Luo Chengfeng's strength had made great strides forward again. If not for Ye Yuan this dark horse appearing, Luo Chengfeng was extremely likely to make it into the elite disciples.

Whether or not Ye Yuan's strength could shake the top three was also everyone's focal point.

If Ye Yuan could shake the top three Luo Chengfeng with Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm strength, then the degree of his monstrosity was too terrifying!

.....

This was Ye Yuan's first time seeing Luo Chengfeng. He was different from his domineering fame. His real person appeared very learned and refined.

Luo Chengfeng had a silk headdress resembling a ridged roof on his head and azure colored long robes. He looked like a Confucian scholar rushing to take the exams and not a peak Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist.

Thinking about it, this kind of disposition was inseparable from him bitterly training calligraphy around the clock. But if anyone were to underestimate him because of this, they would come to regret it.

Luo Chengfeng slowly drew his judge pen when he saw Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan's gaze sharpened slightly, saying, "I heard that Senior Apprentice Brother Luo doesn't draw your weapon easily. What's with this?"

Luo Chengfeng said nonchalantly, "I saw Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's battle. You're very strong!"

The meaning of his words was that Ye Yuan's might had already reached the extent where he had no choice but to draw his weapon!

"So that's the case. Then junior will seek guidance from Senior Apprentice Brother Luo's Dao of Calligraphy. Please!"

Luo Chengfeng nodded and did not say anything redundant. He lifted his hand and pointed with his judge pen.

A formless force tore through the air, heading straight for Ye Yuan!

This move had had a powerful aura and force. It was like the formless force wanted to tear apart space!

"Senior Apprentice Brother Luo's Force Penetrating Paperback! It's a killing move right after coming up!"

"With the heaven and earth as the paper, strength breaking 30 thousand catties! This move from Senior Apprentice Brother Luo is much stronger than the previous grand competition!"

"Yeah! Senior Apprentice Brother Luo cultivated the Dao of Calligraphy. I wonder how Ye Yuan will deal with it?"

Ye Yuan looked at this Force Penetrating Paperback and smiled. Only to see him wield his sword, pointing in midair too!

Similarly, a streak of force shot out and collided with Luo Chengfeng's force!

Evidently, Luo Chengfeng's force was a level stronger. It broke apart Ye Yuan's force, attacking Ye Yuan again.

It was just that after being blocked by Ye Yuan's force, the remaining force was of no concern anymore.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stupefied, including the Luo Chengfeng who used the Force Penetrating Paperback.

"This . . . What happened just now? Ye Yuan, he . . . actually know the Dao of Calligraphy too? Was his move earlier Force Penetrating Paperback?"

"Why do I have a sort of misconception that Ye Yuan's understanding towards this move is actually above Senior Apprentice Brother Luo's!"

"That's not a misconception! Ye Yuan's Force Penetrating Paperback is really stronger than Senior Apprentice Brother Luo's! It's just that Senior Apprentice Brother Luo's realm is much higher than his, that's why Ye Yuan move cannot beat Luo Chengfeng's."

". . . Doesn't that mean that Ye Yuan is similarly immune to Senior Apprentice Brother Luo's move? Isn't this fellow too heaven-defying? It's fine if his Sword Dao realm was high, but his comprehension towards Calligraphy Dao is also so perverse!"

That move earlier, Ye Yuan clearly used the sword as a pen to display Force Penetrating Paperback.

Furthermore, in terms of power, it was actually above Luo Chengfeng! It was just that due to his realm being too low, he lost to Luo Chengfeng.

Luo Chengfeng maintained that calm and composed appearance, but the seriousness and confusion in his eyes could not be wiped away.



"This Imperial Law True Book is something I only managed to have some small gains in after bitterly cultivating for 10 years! I heard that you came from the State of Qin, so you should not have had the chance to see this cultivation method. Why is your move stronger than mine?"

Ye Yuan did not get to open his mouth when Luo Chengfeng suddenly muttered to himself. "Wrong! That wasn't Force Penetrating Paperback just now! Although it's extremely alike, it's missing a trace of Calligraphy Dao rhyme! But . . . but why is the power so strong?"

The more he pondered, the more incomprehensible Luo Chengfeng felt.

The comprehension of the Dao of Calligraphy was not built in a day. Luo Chengfeng immersed in this Dao for 10 years before he had some minor gains. That was why his strength in this past two years suddenly soared.

But just how did Ye Yuan execute that move just now?

Could it be that he could execute other people's moves with just a glance? And the power would be greater than them?

Luo Chengfeng's gaze condensed and said, "Take another move from me! Iron Picture Silver Hook!"

Luo Chengfeng's judge pen drew a stroke in front of his chest. A sharp and fierce force was released once more.

If the Force Penetrating Paperback earlier was a heavy atmosphere, then this Iron Picture Silver Hook would be abnormally sharp.

It could attack when advancing and defend when retreating. This Imperial Law True Book was really a powerful cultivation method.

Ye Yuan chuckled calmly and mimicked Luo Chengfeng's actions, using the sword as a pen once again. An Iron Picture Silver Hook was unleashed again!

The same thing happened once more. Luo Chengfeng's attack was weakened after Ye Yuan's move, becoming feeble and powerless, and was easily resolved by Ye Yuan.

Luo Chengfeng's gaze revealed solemnness.

Previously, everyone wanted to see how the Sword Dao freak, Ye Yuan, would react when encountering fellow disciples with other concepts.

But nobody could have imagined that the result would actually be like this!

Whatever move Luo Chengfeng released, Ye Yuan would actually counterattack with the same move!

Such a fighting style was too abnormal.

The audience below the stage looked at each other, their eyes revealing deep astonishment.

They had participated in many grand competitions before but had never encountered such a strange battle.

Regardless of what move you use, the other person would give you a dose of your own medicine. How to fight like this?

The main point was that it was fine if Ye Yuan's paying back in one's own coin only looked like the real deal, but his retaliation just had to be incomparably sharp.

Chapter 266: Mimicking Concept!

"W-What's going on here? Could Ye Yuan really have cultivated the Imperial Law True Book before?"

"The Imperial Law True Book is extremely hard to train in. The hardships that Senior Apprentice Brother Luo had to suffer to cultivate it to its realm today is something that no one can compare to! But Ye Yuan actually just displayed it so casually!"

"Could Ye Yuan be one of those people who is born with knowledge? Otherwise, with his age, how is it possible to have such accomplishments on Sword Dao and Calligraphy Dao at the same time?"

The disciples below the stage did not know calligraphy dao and thought that Ye Yuan was bent on competing in Calligraphy Dao with Luo Chengfeng.

Only Luo Chengfeng on the stage knew that what Ye Yuan executed was not the Dao of Calligraphy!

But why did it have such great power if it was not the Dao of Calligraphy?

Luo Chengfeng was also a proud person. Seeing Ye Yuan repeatedly tearing apart his move through replication, a refusal to concede defeat welled up from the bottom of his heart!

"Pen Expressing Dragons and Snakes!"

"Dragon Soar, Phoenix Dance!"

"Permeating Three Parts Wood!"

.....

One move after another, the powerful force overflowed the platform, causing a colossal upheaval!

If not for array formations protecting, the platform would already be destroyed several times over.

But opposite Luo Chengfeng, Ye Yuan similarly used his sword to execute the exact same moves Luo Chengfeng did unhurriedly.

"Pen Expressing Dragons and Snakes!"

"Dragon Soar, Phoenix Dance!"

"Permeating Three Parts Wood!"

.....

Blasts of energy collided together and were obliterated!

Compared to the match with Zhang Jing yesterday, this match was even more soul-stirring!

Yesterday's match, Ye Yuan relied on his impressive sword intent to resolve them one by one.

But today's match with Luo Chengfeng, Ye Yuan clearly did not lift heavy like it was light like yesterday. But the exact same moves shook people to their core even more!

Ye Yuan stood there like a mirror. No matter how Luo Chengfeng used his strength, he could reflect it.

Such a battle gave Ye Yuan an added portion of power and awe.

Luo Chengfeng was full of elegance but also became a little pissed currently.

Each of his moves was stronger than the previous, and also more difficult. He wanted to see whether Ye Yuan could really replicate all of his moves!

To be able to defeat a half-step Crystal Formation Realm with peak Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm strength, it could be seen how great Luo Chengfeng's strength was!

Towards the end, Luo Chengfeng's moves were so powerful that it made the audience below the stage feel stifled!

"To think that after a few months, Senior Apprentice Brother Luo's strength already became so formidable! Compared to the last grand competition, it's like his entire being was cast off and reborn anew!"

"Yeah! He was still quite young and tender the previous grand competition. Now, he's already very mature! Furthermore, he did not break through this half a year. Most likely, he can break through to half-step Crystal Formation Realm anytime, right?"

"Isn't that so? At Senior Apprentice Brother Luo's level, they are no longer in a rush to raise cultivation realms! The more concepts they can comprehend in the Spirit Condensation Realm, the greater the benefits in the future!"

"Yeah. I wonder how Senior Apprentice Brother Luo's present strength is like compared to Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu's? It seems like he was initially holding it back for a good confrontation with Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu. But the result is that he's obstructed by Ye Yuan currently."

"Speaking of which, this Ye Yuan is really so powerful that it's frightening! If he can break through to the Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, he can most likely even clash with Senior Apprentice Brother Ti Wujiu, right?"

"Hehe, I didn't think that such a monster would appear in our sect! No matter what the result of this grand competition is, the next grand competition will be Ye Yuan's world!"

A genius like Luo Chengfeng, the duration between the grand competitions was enough for him to improve tremendously.

For geniuses of their level, what they competed in had always been who improved more. If I improved more than you, that means that I'm more talented!

Once improvement speed slowed down, they would naturally be eliminated.

Just like the elite disciple Cheng Wu, his strength was very great, but compared to others, his improvement speed was slower, so he obviously became weaker.

However, such rapid progress was actually unable to do anything to a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm newbie!

"Profound Knowledge Akin to Divine Aid!"

After a tumultuous and violent clash, Luo Chengfeng finally used his greatest trump card!

This move was something that Luo Chengfeng comprehended only recently. Originally, this was his ultimate trump card meant to deal with Tian Yu, but it was unexpectedly forced out by Ye Yuan.

Once it was executed, the wind and clouds suddenly changed. Powerful formless energy flooded the platform. A moment of carelessness and the outcome would definitely be being sent flying off the platform!

But over on the other end, only to see Ye Yuan swing his sword calmly. Profound Knowledge Akin to Divine Aid was released in a twinkle!

Except, everyone here, including Luo Chengfeng, did not detect that Ye Yuan added a little something extra into this move!

Essence Energy Ignition!

It was only to see Ye Yuan's Profound Knowledge Akin to Divine Aid being executed. The battle situation on the platform became drastically different from before!

Ye Yuan's force was like a whirlwind sweeping away scattered clouds, devouring Luo Chengfeng's attack unceasingly.

Luo Chengfeng's face changed. He did not think that such a situation would actually occur.

Previously, it was always him bombarding wantonly, but this time, Ye Yuan retaliated, catching him completely off-guard!

The attack after adding Essence Energy Ignition was unbelievably powerful. It was already too late for Luo Chengfeng to want to defend against it!

He only saw countless blasts of formless energy besieging him, directly breaking through his protective essence energy and sending him flying.

Luo Chengfeng was only hit down the platform and did not suffer major injuries.

Ye Yuan had a sense of propriety when attacking and did not ignite too much essence energy.

Luo Chengfeng adjusted his posture in midair and landed on the ground lightly.

It was dead silent below the stage. Everyone did not know what to say.

If this was like the result of Zhang Jing's match, everybody could still barely accept it. The result of this match was really unexpected!

The top three core disciples represented virtually the highest point in the Tranquil Cloud Sect!

In the minds of all the core disciples, the only ones who could beat the top three people were only the top three, or core disciples.

Others need not even think about it!

Because for these three people to be able to occupy this position meant that their improvement speed surpassed all others.

Once they were shaken off by such a genius, then they would only get cast even further behind.

Nobody had ever thought that someone in the top three would lose in the hands of a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm!

Just take Luo Chengfeng for example. His strength was sufficient to challenge ordinary Third Level Crystal Formation Realms!

Someone like Su Yulin was not even Luo Chengfeng's match.

Doesn't this mean that Ye Yuan's strength could cross an entire major realm to defeat his opponent?

This . . . This was too inconceivable!

Luo Chengfeng sighed lightly and cupped his fists towards Ye Yuan and said, "Many thanks for Junior Apprentice Brother Ye showing mercy!"

"Not at all! Senior Apprentice Brother Luo being able to walk so far on the Dao of Calligraphy, this Junior is full of admiration! In fact, this Junior won with somewhat unorthodox means," Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Luo Chengfeng's face changed slightly, and he could not help voicing the suspicions he had in his heart. "Where did Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's moves come from? Could Junior Apprentice Brother Ye really have trained in the Imperial Law True Book before?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a grin, "Nay! Those moves were all copied after I watched Senior Apprentice Brother Luo's moves! This is called . . . mimicking concept!"

Chapter 267: Dragon Among Men

"Mimicking concept? What's that?" Luo Chengfeng could not help being stupefied.

"My move looks exactly the same as yours. But in reality, when talking about the contents, it differs in thousands of ways. Those moves of mine were mimicked using sword intent. It appeared right, but is really wrong," Ye Yuan said.

"This . . . Concepts can actually be utilized like this?"

Luo Chengfeng originally felt that something was off, but could not figure it out the whole time. Now that he heard Ye Yuan talk about it, the other party had actually been using sword intent to clash with him the entire time?

But even if it was sword intent, wasn't it too alike?

No matter how Luo Chengfeng racked his brains, he could not figure out how sword intent could be used to mimic calligraphy intent so skillfully as to be indistinguishable from the original!

Luo Chengfeng believed that the audience below the stage could not even see through that what Ye Yuan used was sword intent! Only him, someone who immersed himself in the Dao of Calligraphy for so many years could differentiate that minute trace of difference!

Ignoring other things, just how high was Ye Yuan's attainments on the Sword Dao?!

This match was not lost unjustly!

"Myriad Dao laws, all lead to the same destination! The concepts might be different in endless ways, but they also have many common aspects. Although I have yet to research in depth into the Dao of Calligraphy, I've seen before extremely powerful Calligraphy Dao experts, so I'm also rather familiar with the Dao of Calligraphy. Hence, that's why I can mimic Calligraphy Dao with Sword Dao," Ye Yuan said.

The extremely powerful calligraphy dao expert that Ye Yuan was talking about was actually the Heavenly Book Divine King.

Except, no matter how big a hole Luo Chengfeng and the rest excavated in their brain, they could not imagine what kind of existence this so-called extremely powerful calligraphy dao expert was like.

Ji Qingyun and his father had exceedingly high status in the Divine Realm. They were acquainted with most of the Divine King powerhouses.

Although the Heavenly Book Divine King was a more eccentric member of the Ten Great Supreme Divine Kings, he used to have pretty good relations with Ye Yuan.

And Ye Yuan had also witnessed with his own eyes the great battle between the Heavenly Book Divine King and other divine kings. It was truly heaven startling and caused the gods to weep!

Compare to the Heavenly Book Divine King, this Imperial Law True Book of Luo Chengfeng was simply weak to the max!

Ye Yuan originally had tremendously high perception and also comprehended a supreme true intent on Sword Dao. In addition to having witnessed the Heavenly Book Divine King's Dao of Calligraphy before, wanting to mimic Luo Chengfeng's moves was not something hard.

Ye Yuan's factors were much better than Luo Chengfeng's. If he could not even mimic such a low-level concept, then he would really be too useless.

"What a fine phrase: myriad Dao laws, all lead to the same destination! Junior Apprentice Brother's perception is freakishly high. Even though it's just mimicking my concept, if Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's concept isn't extremely high, I'm afraid that it's also impossible to have such a battle result. This Luo is fully convinced of my loss!" Finishing, Luo Chengfeng cupped his fists and left.

Far away, Xiao Jiang and Mo Yuntian stood with their hands behind their backs. They had just watched the battle between Ye Yuan and Luo Chengfeng."

"Oh, Yuntian, what you said was right. A monster like Ye Yuan, my Tranquil Cloud Sect might not have the destiny to contain him! About his strength, how do you view it?" Xiao Jian suddenly asked.

Mo Yuntian said, "Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's sword intent most likely already surpassed mine by far too much. It even . . . uh, if my conjectures are right, Junior Apprentice Brother Ye probably already fully comprehended the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art on the Nine Heavens Road!"

Xiao Jian turned to look at Mo Yuntian. He said with a chuckle, "If he surpassed me, then he surpassed me. What's there to avoid saying? I wonder which rock this boy jumped out from, to actually have such monstrous talent! In the thousands of years since the establishment of my Tranquil Cloud Sect, there have only been a mere three individuals who can comprehend the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent in its entirety! This boy is only 15 years old and actually comprehended such a profound sword intent fully. Truly remarkable!"

Mo Yuntian felt slightly awkward as he said, "Junior Apprentice Brother Ye is a dragon among men. As long as he doesn't plummet, he will surely be able to ascend to the Divine Realm in the future! Furthermore, I feel that his talent might even be stronger than Forefather You Wuya's. Even after he arrives in the Divine Realm, he can most likely become the powerhouse of a domain!"

Xiao Jian nodded. He clearly approved of Mo Yuntian's view.

To be able to fully comprehend a true intent at the age of 15, such a freak should not have appeared in the Endless World.

"Yuntian, did you discover that Ye Yuan's sword intent seems to have some different aspects?"

Mo Yuntian was rather surprised. Although he also comprehended much of the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent, he was obviously not as sensitive compared to Xiao Jian.

If they talked about it, the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent that Tian Yu comprehended was even stronger than Mo Yuntian's!

Mo Yuntian shook his head. Xiao Jian's gaze turned stern as he said, "Ye Yuan's sword intent is not purely Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent! If my conjectures are correct, he even comprehended some other sword intent!"

"Other sword intent?" Mo Yuntian had a baffled look. He did not know what this meant.

Xiao Jian nodded and said, "It's clear that Ye Yuan's sword intent carries the shadow of the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent, but there is a trace of nimbleness and elegance within the sword intent. In my opinion, Ye Yuan most likely already comprehended a type of sword intent before challenging the Nine Heavens Road. When he was challenging the Nine Heavens Road, he comprehended the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent too. The most terrifying thing is that he already fused these two types of sword intent into one!"

Mo Yuntian revealed an astonished look. He knew that Ye Yuan's sword intent was extremely powerful, but he did not think that Ye Yuan's sword intent was already powerful to this sort of extent!

As a sword cultivator, Mo Yuntian was deeply aware that fusing concepts was even harder than comprehending two kinds of concepts!

"Ye Yuan fully comprehending the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art meant mastering a type of true intent. If he merged another kind of concept, then just what realm is he at?" Mo Yuntian felt that his mind could not quite wrap itself around it.

Xiao Jian shook his head and said, "I don't know either! But there is bound to be even higher realms above true intent! Those are realms belonging to the Divine Realm's powerhouses! I wonder what the other sword intent Ye Yuan fused it with is like. If it's also a type of true intent, then that would be terrifying!"

Limited by own worldview, Xiao Jian did not know what realm was above true intent. He himself did not even fully comprehend a type of true intent. But he knew that there was surely even higher realms above true intent. Otherwise, what did those powerhouses in the Divine Realm cultivate?

Xiao Jian was also not sure what realm fusing two kinds of true intent would reach, because in the Endless World, possessing one type of true intent already meant an immensely powerful expert!

It was said that there were major powers in the Northern Domain who fused two types of true intent, but as for what kind of realm those major powers were at, Xiao Jian had completely no clue.

In reality, under most circumstances, it was impossible to produce a supreme true intent even by merging two types of true intent.

In the Divine Realm, there were many experts who fused two types of concepts, but very few of them could cultivate to the Divine King realm. The reason was that they could not comprehend a supreme true intent!

Mo Yuntian sucked in a deep breath and said, "This shouldn't be very likely, right? While Ye Yuan's talent is astonishing, to merge two types of true intent at this age . . ."

Mo Yuntian felt that this already exceeded his boundary of understanding and instinctively felt that it was impossible.

Xiao Jian laughed wryly and said, "Haha, actually, I also feel that this is not very likely. True intent isn't some cabbage that can be comprehended as you like. Ye Yuan could comprehend the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent primarily is still because he barged into the Nine Heavens Road under coincidence. I reckon that he only added in the nimble and elegance concept that he comprehended before that into the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent."

Chapter 268: Battling Tang Yu-er!

As expected, yet also a complete surprise.

Tian Yu, Tang Yu-er, and Ye Yuan entered the final four, while Luo Chengfeng was tragically eliminated, blocked outside the final four.

It was expected because Tian Yu and Tang Yu-er entering the final four was within reason.

But it was a surprise because before this grand competition, nobody would have thought that No. 52 could actually charge into the final four!



The other person who made it into the final four was called Sui Liang, precisely the other one the two half-step Crystal Formation Realms.

The face-off for the semi-finals was already out. Ye Yuan versus Tang Yu-er, and Tian Yu versus Sui Liang!

There was basically no suspense for Tian Yu versus Sui Liang. Tang Yu-er and Ye Yuan's match clearly became everyone's focal point.

Ye Yuan overcame all the obstacles along the way, and even Luo Chengfeng fell to him. This made the originally lifeless sect grand competition suddenly became lively.

Everybody wanted to see what step Ye Yuan could walk to!

Although Ye Yuan defeating Luo Chengfeng in the previous battle made everyone's glasses fall off, everybody could sense that Ye Yuan's fight with Luo Chengfeng was not as easy as with Zhang Jing.

And Tang Yu-er's strength was not because Luo Chengfeng did not use his weapon!

Everyone knew that even if Luo Chengfeng used his weapon, the result would also be the same!

Hence, Ye Yuan and Tang Yu-er's match was even more anticipated than with Tian Yu.

Tian Yu used the sword. Whether he could gain any advantages in a battle against Ye Yuan was another matter altogether. But Tang Yu-er did not use a sword. If Ye Yuan could even beat Tang Yu-er, he would only be a step away from number one.

Yes, at the semi-finals, Tian Yu did not seem too promising instead!

Not because he wasn't strong enough, but because he used swords!

Tian Yu was strong because of his sword. But facing Ye Yuan, his sword became his greatest shortcoming instead!

The semi-finals were about to commence. Ye Yuan and Tang Yu-er's platform was already surrounded until not even water could flow through!

"Quickly look! Isn't that Senior Apprentice Brother Ti Wujiu? There's also Senior Apprentice Brother Cheng Wu and the rest! The elite disciples actually came to watch Ye Yuan's match too!"

"What's so strange about that? The elite disciples' matches have already ended. Senior Apprentice Brother Ti Wujiu won rank one without any contest! And Senior Apprentice Brother Cheng Wu is third from the bottom. He will be competing with our core disciples' number one. Coming to check on his opponent's strength is something very natural."

"Then why did Senior Apprentice Brother Ti Wujiu come over?"

"Hehe, with Ye Yuan's degree of monstrosity, he'll most probably cause a threat to Senior Apprentice Brother Ti Wujiu before long. Isn't it very normal for him to come and take a look at his future adversary? I reckon that the number of elite disciples who came to watch the match is not small!"

The elite disciples' grand competition was already all finished at this time.

Ti Wujiu became the number one elite disciple uncontestedly with the battle result of 19 complete victories!

But Cheng Wu ultimately could not shake off the bottom three rankings. According to the sect rules, he would have to undergo a final match with the number one core disciple to determine who stays and leaves.

Hence, it was very crucial to Cheng Wu who obtains rank one.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Wujiu, who do you think can obtain rank one?" Cheng Wu asked rather flusteredly.

Ti Wujiu shook his head however and said, "It has already been a very long time since the previous grand competition. Tian Yu and Tang Yu-er both made significant progress. But as for how much they improved, nobody knows. Moreover, there's even a Ye Yuan who popped out this time. Whose hands the number one lands in is really still an unknown."

Cheng Wu's eyes lit up as he said with a smile, "Do you think Ye Yuan can beat both Tang Yu-er and Tian Yu? Heh heh, if he can get number one, then that would be great!"

Ti Wujiu shot Cheng Wu a glance and said with a chuckle, "Hur hur, I, on the other hand, think that it's best if you don't bump into Ye Yuan."

Cheng Wu asked in puzzlement, "No way! Although this Ye Yuan is impressive, I, Cheng Wu, can't possibly lose to a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, right?"

Cheng Wu was at the First Level Crystal Formation Realm. While his strength was near the bottom among the elite disciples, that was only relative to the elite disciples.

Towards the vast majority of core disciples, his talent was absolutely those super strong types.

Even though Ye Yuan's talent was heaven-defying, Cheng Wu was a major realm higher than him. How could Ye Yuan possibly be his match?

This sort of crushing in terms of cultivation realm could not be turned around with talent!

Ti Wujiu said, "Ye Yuan's might in sword intent realm surpasses everyone's imagination! If my speculations are right, he might have already grasped the Azure Dipper Purple Yang True Intent! Even if he has not fully grasped it, it's most likely more or less there already. If you really encounter him, it's best to be careful. Take care not to be careless!"

Cheng Wu sucked in a cold breath when he heard that. He knew that Ye Yuan's sword intent was very strong, but did not think that it was powerful to such an extent!

Even the sect master did not grasp the Azure Dipper Purple Yang True Intent. Ye Yuan already grasped it at this age?

No wonder he could lift something heavy like it was light when fighting Zhang Jing.

"Then Senior Apprentice Brother mean that . . . Tian Yu and Tang Yu-er are in danger this time?"

Ti Wujiu shook his head and said, "I don't know about that. Tian Yu and Tang Yu-er are both people who are outstandingly talented, and their realms are so much higher than Ye Yuan's realm. They naturally have the strength to battle it out. What I want to see now is . . . what method Tian Yu will use to fight with Ye Yuan when he's being suppressed in terms of Sword Dao!"

Cheng Wu was speechless. He originally thought that Ye Yuan was a soft persimmon who is easy to knead. Now, it seemed like nobody was a soft persimmon!

Cheng Wu was aware of Sui Liang's strength. Without any accidents, the top three would be Tian Yu, Tang Yu-er and Ye Yuan.

Except, this final ranking was not easy to determine.

Tian Yu who seemed to be the most promising at first had lesser advantages than Tang Yu-er now.

Cheng Wu felt somewhat in a mess.

.....

On the platform, Tang Yu-er was dressed in a fiery-red fine gauze but appeared lofty and proud.

That unparalleled appearance did not lose to the Nanfeng aunt and niece.

However, those underestimate her because she was a peerless beauty would definitely suffer a huge loss!

In the previous grand competition, Tian Yu once suffered a huge loss in Tang Yu-er's hands and was nearly defeated!

Tang Yu-er looked at Ye Yuan who was opposite coldly and said, "Ye Yuan, you're indeed very strong! But, you'll stop here!"

Ye Yuan was stunned when he heard that. He did not think that Tang Yu-er would be so overbearing right after coming up.

"Haha, not only is Senior Apprentice Sister beautiful, but this aura is also so imposing!" Ye Yuan said with a laugh.

Tang Yu-er's face grew colder. Her impression of Ye Yuan became even worse. "Humph! Lecher! I'll definitely make a fool out of you later!"

Tang Yu-er's heart was higher than the heavens. Ordinary disciples did not even enter her eyes. Therefore, there were many people who secretly had a crush on her, but not many who confessed their feelings.

There was once somebody who was beaten up until he had to lie on the bed for two months after confessing to her. Ever since then, everyone could only put their affection and admiration away in their hearts.

Ye Yuan calling her beautiful right after coming up naturally made her put him in the same category as lechers.

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself and said, "Senior Apprentice Sister is as beautiful as a flower, but won't let others praise you. Isn't it an insult to your beauty?"

Tang Yu-er flew into a great rage when she heard that. "Humph! Indeed a conceited and insolent person! I hope that you can still laugh in a while!"

Chapter 269: Crossing Swords with Illusions!

"To dare take liberties with Senior Apprentice Sister Yu-er like this, Ye Yuan's guts are really fat!"

"Hehe, he has the strength. He might even be thinking of taking this opportunity to court Senior Apprentice Sister Yu-er!"

"Speaking of which, the two of them, their ages and strength are around the same. It's really a perfect match between an able man and a fair maiden! Furthermore, with Ye Yuan's potential, he'll definitely surpass Senior Apprentice Sister Yu-er in the future. If they were to become a pair, it would become a story that will be passed down!"

"Bah! Is that snotty brat Ye Yuan even good enough for Senior Apprentice Sister Yu-er?"

"Haha, you're envying and hating out of jealousy, right? I know that you've had a crush on Senior Apprentice Sister Yu-er for a very long time already!"

". . . . ."

Actually, Ye Yuan was just purely praising. He did not think to incur Tang Yu-er's wrath.

But the way the other disciples saw it, Ye Yuan's words like this were already blatant flirtation. It was just that Ye Yuan's strength stood head and shoulders above all others, so he obviously had the qualifications to pursue Tang Yu-er.

However, those disciples who had been secretly crushing on Tang Yu-er for a long time were naturally very displeased by this.

Once the battle began, Tang Yu-er's red ribbon shot towards Ye Yuan to tangle him up.

Relying on Spirit Void Shattering Space, Ye Yuan's speed was no longer beneath late-stage Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists!

Seeing the red ribbon snaking over, he easily evaded with a flash.

But right then, Ye Yuan only felt his head sink, his entire body becoming sluggish.

Divine soul mystic arts!

Ye Yuan did not think that Tang Yu-er's trump card was actually a divine soul mystic art!

"Heh heh, Ye Yuan fell for it as expected! Senior Apprentice Sister Yu-er is the strongest at illusionary arts. In the last grand competition, even Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu fell for it and nearly lost."

"Ye Yuan has been enjoying too much success recently. He most likely didn't inquire about Senior Apprentice Sister Yu-er's trump card! Under the same realm, virtually nobody can escape from Senior Apprentice Sister Yu-er's illusions. Ye Yuan is only at the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm; only a minor stage lower than Yu-er in divine soul realm. He's doomed!"

"Senior Apprentice Sister Yu-er was already furious earlier, she'll most definitely be ruthless to Ye Yuan! Even if she doesn't screw with him until he becomes an idiot, he can't escape lying in bed for several days!"

"Haha, if Senior Apprentice Sister Yu-er really has vicious intent, perhaps Senior Apprentice Brother Sui Liang still has a possibility for entering the top three!"

On the platform, Tang Yu-er and Ye Yuan both stopped moving. Ye Yuan's eyes became vacant holes as if his soul was charmed.

Tang Yu-er closed her eyes however and did not move a muscle too.

Ye Yuan only felt his mind sink just now, but his entire person was brought to a different place.

.....

In the secular world, Ye Yuan became a wealthy family's scion. A graceful and beautiful body appeared in front of his eyes.

The girl in front of him was beautiful to the extreme, but not a trace of clothing was on her!

That body which made people nosebleed could make any man go berserk.

Ye Yuan looked at the attire he was wearing and back at the nude woman on the other side, and could not help shaking his head and laughing.

This Tang Yu-er really took him to be an extremely perverted lecher.

"Young Master, let this Servant serve you in bed."

The woman's sweet melodious voice rung beside Ye Yuan's ear. A pair of water snake like jade arms twined around Ye Yuan's neck. It was exceedingly alluring.

Ye Yuan was not some sage. In front of a genuine beauty, he would naturally show the reaction that a man should display.

Except that Tang Yu-er employing illusions in front of Ye Yuan was kind of like playing with a large saber in front of Guan Yu.

Illusionary arts were actually an important branch of divine soul mystic arts. Its power was extremely great and could kill people imperceptibly.

Illusionary arts were similarly a Great Dao. When cultivated to the limits, it could transform the foul and rotten into the rare and ethereal!

Powerful illusionary martial artists could kill their foes undetectably and also make the other party fall into an illusionary realm forever, becoming a living corpse!

What's more, the other party would be fully aware that they were inside an illusion world but could not escape no matter what!

This sort of endless sinking was sometimes scarier than killing the opponent!

If the caster did not release the illusion, the other party would never wake from the illusion, just like a samsara cycle, all the way until death!

The first time Ye Yuan laid eyes on this woman, he knew what Tang Yu-er was trying to do.

She wanted to make him immerse himself in the embrace of women inside the illusion and be unable to extricate himself!

Once he wallowed in the pleasures of the flesh, the Ye Yuan in the real world would also do some repulsive actions.

If that happened, Ye Yuan would become the joke of the entire sect.

One had to say that this move by Tang Yu-er was certainly quite vicious. If Ye Yuan really succumbed to it, then no matter how talented he was, he would have no face to stay on in the sect after this.

Women had always been incomprehensible creatures. Ye Yuan already had a taste of that many times. Although this move by Tang Yu-er was really deriding, Ye Yuan did not get too angry.

But Ye Yuan was not some clay bodhisattva that could be kneaded however others liked.

Ye Yuan decided to prank this Tang Yu-er good. It could be considered her punishment.

Facing the woman's teasing, Ye Yuan grabbed her arm and threw her ruthlessly to one side, saying with a cold sneer, "That won't be necessary! Tell me who sent you here!"

Ye Yuan rebuked with a stern countenance, but the woman kept silent like a cicada in winter. She said weakly, "N-No one! This Servant . . . This Servant only admires young master. That's why . . . That's why I took the initiative to offer my body! If Young Master can't trust this Servant, then I'm willing to apologize with death! Sniff, sniff . . ."

The woman cried pitifully and behaved like she wanted to run into the wall to commit suicide. But Ye Yuan just sneered and said, "Don't pretend to be innocent in front of me! As the successor to the capital's Ye Family, what kind of woman have this Young Master not seen before? How can you pass the test in front of me with your inferior acting? Go and hit! Just ahead!"

That woman really stopped after hearing that.

In the illusion world, Tang Yu-er who was concealed in a covert location secretly sniggered to herself coldly. "Didn't think that this lecher has some capabilities. To actually not fall for it easily! However, you've already taken the place of your identity. Can you still escape from this Young Lady's palm?"

The nude woman put away her seductive expression and wore her garments. She said to Ye Yuan with a smile, "Young Master Ye indeed has great powers of concentration! Actually, I'm under the orders of my family's missus to come and probe Young Master Ye!"

Ye Yuan snickered to himself secretly, but looked doubtful on the surface as he asked, "You family's missus is?"

"My family's missus is the Tang Family's eldest miss. She has long heard that Mister is the number one scholar in the capital and has admired you for a long time. It's just that she doesn't know Mister's nature, that's why she sent me to test Mister. Having met today, Young Master indeed see things as clear as viewing a fire; an extremely wise and far-sighted person!" The woman sighed with admiration.

When Ye Yuan heard that, his expression eased up slightly, but he still pretended to be peeved as he said, "So, it's the Tang Family's eldest miss! This Ye has also long heard that the Tang Family's eldest miss has national beauty and heavenly fragrance, and is even an erudite among women. It's just that your family's missus using this kind of method to test me is really going too far! A fair lady is a gentleman's good mate, but this Ye is absolutely not those profligate and immoral people! Please return and inform Miss Tang that this Ye is unable to enjoy her admiration!"

In secret, Tang Yu-er's face changed when she heard that. If Ye Yuan were really impervious to everything, then her illusion would reveal flaws sooner or later, then Ye Yuan would be able to escape!

Tang Yu-er could not accept such an outcome!

Chapter 270: Quietly Changing Hands

"Humph! Looks like this lecher is definitely lusting after my looks; that's why he is so indifferent to other people! Since that's the case, this Young Lady will beat him at his own game and play tricks on this lecher!"

Tang Yu-er had absolute faith in her looks and illusion skills. Wasn't it effortless to deal with a young man who was impetuous like Ye Yuan?

It was just that thinking about being taken advantage of by Ye Yuan in the illusion world made Tang Yu-er feel very disgusted even though she in the illusion world was not the real her.

"Please calm your anger, Young Master Ye. My family's missus said that if you can remain unperturbed by a woman in your lap, then the final wariness she has towards you would also be gone. In order to offer an apology, Miss Tang has set up a banquet in the VIP building and invited Young Master Ye to go there," the servant said serenely.

A flicker of delight flashed across Ye Yuan's eyes when he heard that, and this look was naturally caught by Tang Yu-er who was observing in the dark.

"Humph! Indeed playing hard to get! Watch how this Young Lady plays with you in the palm of my hands!" Tang Yu-er cackled coldly.

"I've long heard that Miss Tang is the most beautiful person in the capital, but I didn't think that she was in love with this Ye. Since that's the case, this Ye will proceed there! However, never use this kind of trick to mess with me again!" Ye Yuan said.

.....

Ye Yuan only felt his eyes blur. Two days had already passed.

In the illusion, the caster could freely switch time and space, but the person who was under the spell would be oblivious and think that it was as a matter of course instead.

Except, to Ye Yuan, such an illusion was really too low-level.

Although the previous life's Ji Qingyun was a trash in the Martial Dao, he was an existence at the peak of perfection regarding the attainments on the divine soul.

He had every kind of divine soul mystic arts at the tip of his fingers.

How could a puny little half-step Crystal Formation Realm martial artist's illusion make him fall for it?

Not to mention, Ye Yuan's present divine soul realm was already even stronger than high-rank Alchemy King. It was not any weaker compared to Tang Yu-er.

Under the circumstances where the strength of the divine souls was around the same, Tang Yu-er was even less likely to make him fall under the spell.

Ye Yuan was only messing with Tang Yu-er right now, that was why he pretended to be under the spell. If he was willing, he could leave this illusion at any time and also heavily injure Tang Yu-er's divine soul.

Inside the VIP building's reserved room, Tang Yu-er was wearing a light green fine gauze clothing. Truly beautiful to the extreme.

Compared to the Tang Yu-er on the platform who was in martial attire, this Tang Yu-er had a portion more of delicateness and good-naturedness, and less overbearingness.

When Ye Yuan saw Tang Yu-er, he also became absent-minded for a split second. When this scene landed in Tang Yu-er's eyes, there was naturally a few more parts of disgust.

Ye Yuan did not think that Tang Yu-er would actually have such a gentle and soft side. He wondered if the Tang Yu-er, in reality, would also have such a side.

"A few days ago, Yu-er was somewhat brusque. Today, I've prepared some thin wine to specially make up to Young Master Ye. I hope that Young Master Ye won't take to heart my prior transgressions and bury the hatchet with Yu-er."

When the words came out of her mouth, Tang Yu-er was filled with the grace of a young lady from an eminent family.

Ye Yuan secretly found it funny but was nonchalant on the surface as he said, "Miss Yu-er is too polite. As a real man, why would this Ye quibble with a celestial fairy-like miss like Yu-er?"

Tang Yu-er raised her wine cup and showed a happy expression as she said, "Since that's the case, how about Mister Ye please drink this toast with me?"

Ye Yuan smiled and downed his cup in one go.

After a cup of wine, the pair each with their own wicked plans started to chat like good friends of many years.



Ye Yuan started chatting about distant lands randomly, making Tang Yu-er yearn for more.

Ye Yuan talked from the mundane world to the martial artist world, from the Martial Dao to the Alchemy Dao. His encyclopedic knowledge and extensiveness of what he had seen and heard before made Tang Yu-er unconsciously forget that she was inside an illusion world.

Ye Yuan's knowledge and experience were simply not what Tang Yu-er could hope to match. Even inside an illusion, that sort of faint feeling from being someone from a higher realm would also leak out unwittingly.

Such disposition had absolute lethality towards women.

The Tang Yu-er who cast the illusion was gradually substituted by Ye Yuan.

Illusions were a type of very delicate divine soul mystic arts.

Under most circumstances, the caster would be the absolute master of the illusion world. But if they encountered an expert with extremely powerful soul force, the pressure on the caster would be enormous.

Take Tang Yu-er for example. With her divine soul realm plus the power of an illusionary divine soul mystic art, she could make the other party descend into an illusionary realm when facing ordinary Crystal Formation Realm experts.

Of course, the prerequisite was that the other party did not deliberately cultivate their divine soul.

Tang Yu-er's illusions were very easy to fall for, for martial artists. But if she faced an Alchemy Grandmaster, then it would not be so useful.

All in all, Tang Yu-er's illusions were very powerful and could even let her leap ranks to battle!

But Ye Yuan's understanding towards illusions and divine soul was simply not what Tang Yu-er could compare to.

Having fallen into the illusionary realm for such a long time, it looked to be uninteresting like water, but in reality, it was the struggle between Ye Yuan and Tang Yu-er's divine soul.

It was just that Ye Yuan intentionally appeared weak in front of his opponent, so Tang Yu-er thought that she held the initiative the entire time.

But in reality, Ye Yuan had already gotten the initiative unknowingly and also dragged Tang Yu-er into the illusion instead.

At the current moment, the Tang Yu-er in green garment opposite Ye Yuan could be said to be Tang Yu-er in the flesh already.

It was just that the Tang Yu-er who fell to the illusion was completely unaware.

What was even more lethal was that Ye Yuan, through the disposition he unintentionally exhibited in addition to his young and handsome appearance, had already deep enthralled Tang Yu-er who was opposite him!

Because in the illusion, Ye Yuan was still Ye Yuan himself, but Tang Yu-er was no longer Tang Yu-er.

Tang Yu-er had already taken the place of her character. She was merely a secular beauty.

Facing the young and abstruse Ye Yuan, Tang Yu-er had already inadvertently fallen in love.

At this very moment, the one controlling the illusion was no longer Tang Yu-er but had silently changed to Ye Yuan.

. . . . .

In the illusionary world, time flowed like water.

Today, the Ye Family's young master was taking the Tang Family's daughter as his wife. A wedding ceremony was held in the capital, causing a sensation. A perfect match between an able man and a fair lady, everyone was envious.

A year later, Tang Yu-er gave birth to Ye Yuan's child. Holding her son in her hands, Tang Yu-er's face was filled with bliss. This was the crystallization of Ye Yuan and her love. And that very year, Ye Yuan spurred his horse as he wielded his sword, becoming a military official of the empire.

Five years later, Ye Yuan returned victoriously with illustrious achievements in war and was conferred as the youngest general in the empire. Tang Yu-er led the people to welcome him several miles outside of the city. Looking at her valiant and heroic husband, she was full of pride.

15 years later, Ye Yuan became a different surnamed prince, holding enormous power in the court. Tang Yu-er became a princess consort. For many years, the husband and wife treated each other with respect and affection, helping each other in times of need.

After 50 years, Ye Yuan and Tang Yu-er propagated for generations and had many children and grandchildren. The Ye Family became one of the major families in the empire.

After 70 years, the pair leaned into each other while holding hands, their heads completely white, and fell asleep . . .

Just like that, their entire life passed by.

While in reality, two hours had gone by.

Ye Yuan's eyes remained vacant holes as if he was completely dominated by Tang Yu-er.

While opposite him, Tang Yu-er had a blissful face at times, a flushed face at other times, all kinds of expressions varying.

The audience below the platform clicked their tongues in surprise.