

Medicine God 281

Chapter 281: Li Zhangyu's Strength!

Ye Yuan's breakthrough at just reached a critical juncture when he suddenly felt the essence energy around him diminishing and was almost unable to support his breakthrough anymore.

The occurrence of such a situation made him feel rather baffled.

Opening his eyes slightly, he saw someone else besides him. This person was apparently breaking through too.

The other person's essence energy tempest was much stronger than his. It was clearly at the strength level that only a Crystal Formation Realm martial artist should have.

Ye Yuan understood the situation very quickly.

Although this person looked very unfamiliar, just by looking at the other party choosing to break through beside him, he clearly had malicious intentions!

Towards guys like this, Ye Yuan would never be courteous.

The corner of Ye Yuan's lips curled slightly. He sneered coldly in his heart and thought to himself, Want to play a game of plundering essence energy? You're going to cry!

Since the other party wanted to play, then he would let him have his fill!

Seemingly sensing Ye Yuan's glance, Li Zhangyu also turned to look at Ye Yuan and did a thumbs down gesture. The provocation meaning was very thick.

"Truly too arrogant! This fellow actually dares to do this sort of infuriating gesture. Does he really take it as if our Tranquil Cloud Sect has nobody?"

"En? I remembered. He's wearing the Heavenly Sky Sect uniform! He's a Heavenly Sky Sect disciple!"

"What? Why would a Heavenly Sky Sect disciple run all the way to our Tranquil Cloud Sect to breakthrough realms?"

"Are you dumb? How is he coming here to break through realms? He's simply here to show off! Seizing essence energy for his own breakthrough beside Ye Yuan, causing Ye Yuan's breakthrough to fail, and even making such a hand gesture in front of so many of us, he's really bullying our Tranquil Cloud Sect for having nobody!"

"That might be so, but this Heavenly Sky Sect disciple is really very strong! We have to do a crazy lot of preparations before breaking through realms and then finding an isolated place to seclude ourselves. But him, he just ran over here directly to breakthrough! Furthermore, look at his appearance; he clearly still has a lot of strength leftover as if breaking through is like eating a common fare to him."

"I say, can you stop boosting other people's morale and diminishing our prestige? You're also aware of Ye Yuan's talent. Perhaps a miracle will happen!"

When the Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples recognized Li Zhangyu's background, they became bound by a common hatred for the enemy.

Although most of them had never seen before Heavenly Sky Sect's people, they all knew the Heavenly Sky Sect's overbearingness.

Rather, it was Ye Yuan who was completely clueless about this. Facing Li Zhangyu's provocation, he just smiled faintly and stood up.

Ye Yuan was simply disinclined to bother with this sort of lame provocation.

The way Ye Yuan saw it, this kind of provocation were simply like shrews shouting and cursing in public. You scolded me a sentence, so I have to scold you back?

The best way to snuff out the other party's arrogance was nothing better than to beat the other party down! Beat until they were genuinely convinced!

"Spirit Gathering Seal!" Ye Yuan cried out.

Only to see Ye Yuan's hands move like phantoms. Seals fired out one by one.

All of a sudden, Ye Yuan's essence energy storm became violent again!

Originally, Ye Yuan's essence energy storm already became incomparably thin under Li Zhangyu's pillaging with the danger of dissipating at any time.

But now, it was like Ye Yuan's essence energy tempest was injected with stimulants, forcefully snatching much essence energy from Li Zhangyu's side, and was even strengthening continuously!

As a high ranking alchemist, he needed to master countless seals.

There would be times where an alchemist would gather essence energy in order to raise the quality of medicinal pills. This Spirit Gathering Seal was a more low-end seal among them.

Ye Yuan would frequently use it when his realm was lower in his previous life. After his realm rose, he rarely used it.

But when using it now, it was still incomparably fluent, and the effect was also extremely powerful.

With the guidance of the seal, Ye Yuan's essence energy storm was like a vortex, building up unendingly.

"Haha, didn't I say that Ye Yuan wouldn't admit defeat so easily? So what if he's a Heavenly Sky Sect's Crystal Formation Realm? Displaying his paltry skills before an expert like Ye Yuan, he entrapped himself, right?"

"That's right! Wait until Ye Yuan loots the essence energy over at his side clean. See how he breaks through!"

"No biggie! To be haughty, you also have to look at the other person! You'll die a very miserable death if you posture in front of a genius who grasped true intent! Haha!"

Looking at Ye Yuan turning the tides, Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples felt that they gained face.

Although they were not very familiar with Ye Yuan yet, they already took him as their own people.

Especially in front of outsiders' provocation, this kind of recognition would magnify limitlessly!

Li Zhangyu clearly also became conscious of this change and could not help being greatly astonished.

There was an impassable gulf between middle-stage Crystal Formation Realm and middle-stage Spirit Condensation Realm. The commotion caused by him breaking through realms was actually pulled back by a puny little middle-stage Spirit Condensation Realm?

No wonder Luo Qingfeng was so vague earlier, rather like treasuring his own belongings.

Looking at it now, there was indeed something fishy!

"Heh heh, you certainly have some measly capabilities. But if you think that you can win me like this, then you're too naïve! Return for me!"

With a low cry, Li Zhangyu's aura skyrocketed once again!

Following that, his essence energy storm also became even more violent!

The essence energy that was initially snatched over by Ye Yuan returned to Li Zhangyu's essence energy storm once more!

Ye Yuan's efforts earlier were all in vain right now.

But Li Zhangyu's actions gave the Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples a huge shock!

"What? This fellow was actually holding back so much extra strength!"

"No way? This commotion of his is probably catching up to breaking through Sixth Level Spirit Condensation Realm already! Could all the Heavenly Sky Sect's disciples be powerful to this extent?"

"What kind of joke is that?! Looking at his age, he's even a few years younger than Senior Apprentice Brother Ti Yujiu, but his cultivation realm has already surpassed Senior Apprentice Brother Ti Wujiu! If breaking through to the Fifth Level Crystal Formation Realm can cause such a powerful momentum, his strength is likely close to our personal disciples already!"

"Is this the strength of the Southern Domain's number one great sect? No wonder they dare to be so arrogant. How can other sects compare to this strength?"

"Ye Yuan is on his last legs! If it continues to get pillaged like this, Ye Yuan's breakthrough failing is a minor matter; he might even injure his foundations!"

To a certain degree, the strength of the essence energy tempest could represent a martial artist's strength and potential.

The essence energy storm when Ye Yuan broke through was several times stronger than ordinary people. This could reflect his strength to a certain extent.

But Li Zhangyu's essence energy storm being so powerful meant that his true strength was definitely much stronger than a Fourth Level Crystal Formation Realm.

As for how his true strength was, it was hard to gauge, but it was definitely ridiculously strong!

Seeing this scene, Luo Qingfeng's expression was also not too good.

He reckoned that Li Zhangyu's strength was roughly the same as Mo Yuntian, but his age was nearly ten years younger than Mo Yuntian!

After ten years, what extent could Li Zhangyu reach?

Furthermore, Luo Qingfeng dared to confirm that Li Zhangyu's strength was absolutely not considered the peak among the personal disciples.

Luo Qingfeng did not even dare to imagine anymore!

The disparity was already so great between the junior generations. Where would the sect's future lie?

Could he really swallow humiliation and shoulder the burden to wait for the day the Tranquil Cloud Sect rose? Luo Qingfeng involuntarily started to doubt it.

The gap between the two sects was currently widening with each step and not shrinking!

Besides . . . could Ye Yuan still mature smoothly after experiencing such a setback today?

Chapter 282: I'm Very Willful!

Under Li Zhangyu's pillaging, Ye Yuan's essence energy storm became smaller and smaller.

When the Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples saw this scene, they unwittingly had the feeling of the fox mourning the death of a hare.

This was the Tranquil Cloud Sect's, no, the Southern Domain's number one genius!

Was he going to fail like this?

Although they were unresigned to this, they also knew that this was not that their combat power was weak.

It was the opponent who was too strong. No matter how much of a genius Ye Yuan was, he was only a Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist, while his opponent was a genius martial artist from the Southern Domain's number one great sect!

Perhaps in terms of potential, Ye Yuan tossed Li Zhangyu several streets behind. But presently, Li Zhangyu was a whole major realm higher than Ye Yuan!

If it were others, they did not even have the qualifications to force Li Zhangyu to use his full strength and would just directly lay down their arms and surrender.

But Ye Yuan, a puny little Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist, forced out the other party's full strength!

Originally, Li Zhangyu had a relaxed look even when breaking through. But now, his entire body was tensed. He was clearly straining himself a lot more.

Although Ye Yuan's Spirit Gathering Seal was only a very low-level seal, Ye Yuan's attainments were extremely profound. How could it be so easy to seize essence energy from him?

Facing this situation, Ye Yuan had a composed face as if it had nothing to do with him at all.

It was only to see him took out several essence crystals calmly and casually struck them out. They transformed into several rays of light that flew in multiple directions.

Essence crystals were crystalline bodies formed from heaven and earth essence energy. There was powerful yet pure essence energy contained within. Sect disciples mostly used essence crystals when cultivating.

In the martial arts world, essence crystals were also used as currency.

Essence crystals were very precious. Even core disciples did not have the right to use them. Only elite disciples would have an extremely small number of low-grade essence crystals every month.

Of course, Ye Yuan was also allotted some low-grade essence crystals every month with his nominal elder status.

The few essence crystals that Ye Yuan just casually fired out were middle-grade essence crystals. This was given to him by Skymaple after completing the Level Nine mission previously.

Nonchalantly firing out so many middle-grade essence crystals made everyone's eyes pop out.

This was really quite extravagant!

"What's Ye Yuan trying to do? Those seem to be middle-grade essence crystals earlier, right? Wasn't he still core disciple status before this? Where did it come from?"

"Who cares where it came from?! The Heavenly Sky Sect already bullied to our doorstep to smack our faces, and you're still in the mood to mind this?"

"Cough, cough, isn't it because of momentary excitement? I say, what's Ye Yuan doing here? Could it be that he still has a chance to turn the tide?"

"Ye Yuan's methods are inexhaustible. There might really be a chance to turn defeat into victory! Using so many middle-grade essence crystals at once, Ye Yuan can't be throwing stones to play, right?"

"En? What's going on? Why do I feel like the surrounding essence energy seems to be drained?"

Li Zhangyu currently had his full focus on seizing Ye Yuan's essence energy and breaking through. He did not see Ye Yuan's actions.

But at this time, he suddenly felt that something was wrong. The surrounding essence energy suddenly became much thicker, and there were increasingly more currents!

Opening his eyes to take a look, Li Zhangyu immediately jumped in fright.

As the few light spots around Ye Yuan sparkled, the surrounding essence energy became increasingly wild.

"Spirit Gathering Formation! Are you mad, punk? Your Dantian will be stuffed until it explodes!" Li Zhangyu exclaimed.

Ye Yuan turned to look at him and said with a faint smile, "No problem. Isn't there you to be buried with me?"

Li Zhangyu cried out weirdly, "Madman! You're really a madman! Quickly stop!"

Ye Yuan made use of middle-grade essence crystals as the eye of the formation to set up a Tier 3 Spirit Gathering Formation.

Originally, with Ye Yuan's Spirit Condensation Realm strength, it was impossible to set up a Tier 3 Spirit Gathering Formation.

But he borrowed Li Zhangyu's essence energy storm ingeniously, leading the big with small, overcoming a greater force with only a small amount of strength, and successfully set up such an array formation.

The formation had already activated. The essence energy in the surrounding dozen of mile radius was siphoned clean by the Spirit Gathering Formation.

Such power, forget about Li Zhangyu, a puny little Fourth Level Crystal Formation Realm, even if a Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm were here, they would also not dare to borrow such an essence energy storm to breakthrough!

No matter how one looked at it, Ye Yuan doing this was a way of perishing together. If the two of them continued to breakthrough here, the outcome would only be being stuffed to death by essence energy.

Such a level of essence energy storm had clearly already exceeded the limits that Li Zhangyu could withstand.

"Doesn't this Senior Apprentice Brother like to join in the fun? I created even more fun for you; why aren't you joining in now?" Ye Yuan still smiled faintly as he said.

How could Li Zhangyu bother to bicker with Ye Yuan at this time? If this continued, his Dantian was going to explode from being bloated!

"Let's keep calm and talk. Just now, it was me who was rash. Remove your formation first then talk!" Li Zhangyu already had some hint of yielding in his words.

Li Zhangyu was also like an arrow notched on the bow right now; it must fly.

If he gave up on breaking through, he would definitely receive a backlash and affect his breakthrough after today. If he continued breaking through, how could he withstand such an essence energy storm?

He was originally thinking of putting the Tranquil Cloud Sect on the spot, but now, it was hard to dismount the tiger.

But Ye Yuan laughed and said, "I'm very willful. If others find me to play, I'll definitely play to the end! You can choose to withdraw if you're not playing."

"You! Fine, I want to see just how you play yourself to death in a while!" Li Zhangyu gnashed his teeth and said.

"That's none of your concern," Ye Yuan said nonchalantly.

Li Zhangyu already decided not to play anymore. He wanted to stop the breakthrough and withdraw out of the essence energy storm.

The timing Li Zhangyu that retreated was perfect. The essence energy storm gathered by the Spirit Gathering Formation had already formed. Even if he pulled back right now, it was already too late for Ye Yuan to want to dismiss it.

Li Zhangyu did not believe that Ye Yuan really dared to break through realms in this place!

Li Zhangyu forcefully terminated his breakthrough and immediately suffered a backlash. He only felt a metallic taste in his throat, and a mouthful of blood was about to spew out but was forcibly held back by him.

He leaped with all his might and actually withstood the violent essence energy tempest and charged out of it.

The essence energy storm was currently already virtually materialized, visible with the naked eye; just like a tornado.

Li Zhangyu being able to withdraw leisurely also sufficiently showed that his strength was very great.

After exiting, Li Zhangyu no longer had that arrogance from before. The Heavenly Sky Sect uniform on him was already torn into tattered rags by the essence energy storm.

After leaving the essence energy storm, Li Zhangyu could not hold back any longer and spewed out a large mouthful of blood.

He devoted all his power just now to break through but was forcefully stopped by him again. He clearly sustained extremely strong backlash and already suffered very severe internal injuries.

Failing the breakthrough this time, the next time Li Zhangyu wanted to break through to the Fifth Level Crystal Formation Realm again, it would most likely not be so easy anymore.

Of course, with Li Zhangyu's talent, breaking through was inevitable. But this would surely delay him a very large amount of time!

Thinking up to here, Li Zhangyu felt very depressed. This time, he really tried to steal a chicken only to end up losing the rice.

But looking at Ye Yuan who was still in the heart of the essence energy storm, a trace of delight flashed across Li Zhangyu's heart.

"Hahaha, this punk is indeed willful! So willful until he played himself to death! With such a violent essence energy storm, I want to see just how you can break through! I really want to see right now just what kind of appearance you'll have when your body explodes, and you die!" Li Zhangyu turned over and said manically.

Chapter 283: Luo Qingfeng's Fang!

Ye Yuan was in the eye of the storm, his clothes fluttering.

Currently, the ferocity of the essence energy around him was practically suffocating.

And Ye Yuan's breakthrough also entered the critical juncture at this time already.

Such violent essence energy, ordinary people could not even refine it; let alone say breaking through realms.

But the essence energy flowing within Ye Yuan's body outside of his body produced an intense contrast.

Once the violent and condensed essence energy entered Ye Yuan's body, it immediately became unbelievably docile.

In front of the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art, this level of essence energy was seriously not worth mentioning.

However, the essence energy was overly abundant currently. Ye Yuan refined non-stop and reached the critical point of the Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm very soon.

"About to break through! Just a little bit more! I hope that nothing happens to Ye Yuan!"

"Why would something happen now? It's the most dangerous after breaking through. Breaching the bottleneck requires large amounts of essence energy, just like flood water bursting open the water gate. But once this floodgate is opened, wanting to shut it would not be so easy!"

"Yeah! Normally, when we break through, we would gather an essence energy storm matching our realm so that we can control it. But this essence energy storm has already greatly surpassed the limits that Ye Yuan can withstand. Once the floodgate opens, I'm afraid . . . it will collapse!"

Seeing that Ye Yuan was on the verge of breaking through, the heavily injured Li Zhangyu said gloatingly, "A puny little Spirit Condensation Realm actually dares to break through within such a violent essence energy tempest. You truly don't know how the word death is written! In a while, when they see you being blown to pieces, I wonder what kind of expression your Tranquil Cloud Sect people will have. Hehe."

Right at this moment, Ye Yuan's aura swelled abruptly and became much stronger than before.

It was very clear that he burst past the Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm bottleneck in one go!

Everyone's hearts leaped to their throats. Many people even involuntarily shut their eyes. They did not wish to see the scene of Ye Yuan exploding.

At the same time, the essence energy around Ye Yuan that became even more tempestuous had already transformed into a bundle of mist-like state. From this, it could be seen just how thick the essence energy in the center of the storm was!

The thick fog covered up Ye Yuan's figure. The outside could no longer see what was happening inside. But everyone knew that Ye Yuan was currently wrestling with the flood like essence energy.

"Dead for sure! He's definitely dead! This brat is also a talent, to actually set up such an incredible Tier 3 Spirit Gathering Formation. The essence energy in the eye of the formation practically became liquid

state already. Even if I were the one breaking through in the eye of the formation, I probably would have exploded by now already, much less a Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm." Li Zhangyu directly sentenced Ye Yuan to death.

"Sect Master, Ye Yuan, he . . ." the disciple who received Li Zhangyu previously said anxiously.

Luo Qingfeng sucked in a deep breath and sighed, "At this time, only Ye Yuan alone can help himself. Pray that he can come out alive."

These words sounded that bit unconfident no matter how one heard it. Under such a situation, the possibility of escaping with his life was too minuscule!

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As time slowly ticked away, there was still no activity in the eye of the formation. Everyone's hope evaporated bit by bit.

If Ye Yuan could leave, he would have left long ago. Now, under such circumstances, most likely . . . it was more ominous than propitious.

At present, Li Zhangyu consumed medicinal pills that controlled internal injuries and returned to Luo Qingfeng's side.

"Sect Master Luo, I think there's no need to wait anymore. There's no activity after such a long time, that boy most likely already exploded into a lump of meat by now," Li Zhangyu said delightedly.

Hearing these words, Luo Qingfeng's entire person became icy. Li Zhangyu immediately felt a powerful pressure crushing forth.

"I exercised forbearance in every way possible on accounts of your master's face. Do you think that my Tranquil Cloud Sect can be kneaded as you like? If your master were here, I'd still have some fear. You, a Crystal Formation Realm, reaching out for a yard after taking an inch, do you really take me to be made of clay?"

Luo Qingfeng carried the powerful awe of a half-step Soul Sea Realm, crushing Li Zhangyu until he could not breathe.

Li Zhangyu's incessant provocation finally angered this master of a sect!

To be able to become the master of a sect, Luo Qingfeng was absolutely not some goody two-shoes that could be sliced up anyhow. The reason why he accommodated for the general interest was only to hide one's capability and bid one's time, to strive for time to let the Tranquil Cloud Sect's junior generation grow up.

But now that Ye Yuan's life or death was uncertain and the sect's greatest hope about to be extinguished, this also made Luo Qingfeng lose his last trace of patience!

Once a ferocious tiger bared its fangs, someone who assumed the majesty of the tiger like Li Zhangyu did not have much living space anymore!

Luo Qingfeng released his aura fully. Li Zhangyu only felt like he was being crushed by a humongous mountain. Even his teeth were chattering.

Li Zhangyu only understood at this moment that this seemingly weak and incompetent Tranquil Cloud Sect's Sect Master actually had such formidable strength!

Such a powerful pressure, Li Zhangyu only felt this from his own master before!

Could it be that Luo Qingfeng's strength was no longer beneath Master's?

How was this possible?

"You . . . You dare to touch me? I-I'm the . . . Heavenly Sky Sect's envoy! A-aren't you scared of launching a sect war?" Li Zhangyu gritted his teeth and said.

Luo Qingfeng sneered coldly and said, "You'd best pray that Ye Yuan's fine. Otherwise, I'll use you as a sacrificial item today! Sect war? Do you think that you can trigger a sect war with the likes of you? You're overestimating yourself too much! If the Heavenly Sky Sect could eradicate my Tranquil Cloud Sect so easily, why would they wait until now?"

It dawned onto Li Zhangyu when he heard it, and the color of his face turned deathly-white. He flopped weakly onto the ground.

"The eight great sects each have their own forte, yet also restrain each other. My Tranquil Cloud Sect is not as powerful as your Heavenly Sky Sect, but a sect war will cause a domino effect. Isn't your sect master scared of the other seven sects joining hands? After all, our today is their future! All of the sect masters are not dumb. How could they not understand this logic?"

Luo Qingfeng's words struck the core one by one, speaking until Li Zhangyu's complexion became increasingly paler.

Heavenly Sky Sect disciples were used to being arrogant while the Tranquil Cloud Sect was always very low profile, resulting in Li Zhangyu thinking that the Tranquil Cloud Sect was only a rotten persimmon, able to knead the latter as he wished and had no respect even for Luo Qingfeng.

Looking at it now, he was only a clown. He was not even a fart in front of Luo Qingfeng.

With the strength of Sea Transformation Realm, one simply had no say in the interactions between sects.

Who could have thought that the Luo Qingfeng who had always been famously weak would also have such a ferocious side!

Looking at that mass of thick fog, Li Zhangyu suddenly discovered that he made a fatal error today: he touched Luo Qingfeng's reverse scale!

And this brat called Ye Yuan was Luo Qingfeng's reverse scale!

How could Li Zhangyu know what Luo Qingfeng was thinking?

Luo Qingfeng was currently thinking of how to give an account to that mysterious master of Ye Yuan!

Once that unimaginably powerful existence came to ask for him, what awaited his Tranquil Cloud Sect was also an utter calamity!

If Ye Yuan really died, why would he still fear a sect war?

Compared to that mysterious expert, the Heavenly Sky Sect was nothing!

At that time, the ones getting destroyed was likely not just his Tranquil Cloud Sect alone. The Heavenly Sky Sect likewise could not escape responsibility!

Chapter 284: Canghua Reborn

"I'm also not afraid to tell you that Ye Yuan is a peerless genius that my Tranquil Cloud Sect discovered. He's my Tranquil Cloud Sect's future. If something happens to him today, you're . . . dead for sure!" Luo Qingfeng said fiercely with a stern expression.

Li Zhangyu felt his scalp tingle. He could sense Luo Qingfeng's fury. These words were absolutely not just to scare him.

"A-Are you mad? To incite a sect war at all cost for such a genius that had yet to mature?"

Li Zhangyu felt that this world was too insane. Luo Qingfeng actually stopped at no expense to become enemies with the Heavenly Sky Sect for a puny little Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist.

Although Li Zhangyu was not the most powerful among the younger generation in the Heavenly Sky Sect, he was someone with extremely huge potential.

Chi Zongtao doted on him very heavily. If he died, Chi Zongtao would definitely not let it go at that.

Although a sect war might affect the situation as a whole, it was possible to erupt because of this!

Li Zhangyu involuntarily looked towards that mass of thick fog. Alarm suddenly showed on his face!

"S-Sect Master Luo, quickly look!" Li Zhangyu pointed in the direction of the essence energy storm and shouted.

Luo Qingfeng's heart jolted, and he looked over there, only to see that the essence energy storm was currently weakening at a visible rate.

This kind of weakening was not dissipation, but converging towards the eye of the formation.

It looked like it was sucked over by something.

Luo Qingfeng's expression became intent. His heart was about to jump out of his throat.

Regardless of what situation occurred, at least it showed that Ye Yuan was still alive right now. Otherwise, the essence energy storm should be gradually dispersing and not being sucked over like this.

As long as Ye Yuan did not die, anything was fine!

The group of Tranquil Cloud Sect disciple clearly also noticed this chance. Although they were somewhat uncertain, didn't it mean that Ye Yuan was at least still alive?

"What happened? Ye Yuan, he did not die yet!"

"Truly inconceivable! He actually lasted such a long time in the substantialized essence energy storm! What in the world did he do?"

"The mystery should be unraveling very soon! You guys, look! That mass of thick fog is starting to dissipate!"

The speed which essence energy was being absorbed was very swift. That mass of thick fog gradually became thin and revealed a blurry silhouette.

Everyone stared fixedly at the eye of the storm. That silhouette became clearer and clearer.

Everybody could see that that was Ye Yuan!

Seeing that Ye Yuan did not die, a wave of shouting and screaming came from the crowd.

Unknowingly, they already took Ye Yuan as their own comrade and took him as the face of the Tranquil Cloud Sect.

The Tranquil Cloud Sect was oppressed too heavily these few years. Every disciple felt as though they experienced this aspect themselves!

Now that such a genius character appeared with such difficulty, it would really be too pitiful if he were to die like this.

Just earlier, each one of them felt the Heavenly Sky Sect's humiliation, but they were helpless!

Touching their own hearts, no matter which of them took Ye Yuan's place, they were also unable to perform like Ye Yuan.

Even if the Tranquil Cloud Sect found a Fourth Level Crystal Formation Realm disciple and placed him beside Li Zhangyu, the final outcome would probably be suffering a defeat when victory was within reach.

Ye Yuan regained face on all of their behalfs!

Not only did Ye Yuan force Li Zhangyu until he had to withdraw with serious injuries with Spirit Condensation Realm cultivation, he even survived completely unscathed!

In their hearts, Ye Yuan had already become the hero of the entire Tranquil Cloud Sect!

"Quickly look! What's Ye Yuan doing? Isn't that his spirit artifact? Those essence energies seemed to have been absorbed by this sword!"

"It really looks like it! But . . . how can a spirit artifact absorb so much essence energy? Hang on! Unless . . ."

The two people exchanged a glance and saw the shock in the other person's eyes. They said in unison, "Spirit Artifact Sanctification!"

Li Zhangyu similarly showed an astonished expression. He sucked in a cold breath and said, "He actually made use of the Spirit Gathering Formation to sanctify his spirit artifact! Is this boy . . . really just a teenager?"

Luo Qingfeng was also incomparably shocked. He never imagined that Ye Yuan could actually utilize the Spirit Gathering Formation to sanctify the Canghua Sword!

However, when he saw that gaping mouth look of Li Zhangyu, Luo Qingfeng felt pleased in his heart.

Luo Qingfeng was feeling excellent, but his words were nonchalant as he said, "Through and through. Ye Yuan he . . . is still two months short of reaching 16! Congratulations to you. Your small life is secured."

When he heard these words from Luo Qingfeng, Li Zhangyu had a feeling like a heavy load was lifted. His back was already drenched in sweat.

Before long, the violent essence energy was already pretty much absorbed clean.

Canghua Sword suspended in front of Ye Yuan quietly. But it was currently missing some parts of sharp air and was dimmer than before.

Ye Yuan slowly opened both eyes. Canghua Sword gave off a crisp clang and shot straight for the horizon!

Everybody only saw a streak of flowing light dancing in mid-air, akin to a canary which broke free. That sort of carefree feeling infected everyone.

"32 restrictions spirit artifact! In a twinkle, an 8 restrictions spirit artifact became a 32 restrictions spirit artifact! Ye Yuan, he is really too amazing!"

"Spirit Artifact Sanctification is an incredibly challenging matter. Every additional restriction would be exceedingly difficult! One has to ensure that adding new restrictions will not clash with previous ones and also ensure the increase in power. Ordinary array formation masters would not dare to easily increase restrictions for spirit artifacts!"

"Abnormal cultivation speed, grasped true intent, heard that his Alchemy Dao attainments are also exceedingly high. Now, even his Array Formation Dao attainments are so strong; is he still a human?"

Sensing the power of restrictions coming off from the reborn Canghua Sword, everyone gasped in amazement.

8 restrictions to 32 restrictions. This was an extremely huge jump!

If spirit artifact could cultivate, then 8 restrictions to 32 restrictions would be rising two major realms consecutively!

This kind of enormous crossing would greatly increase the power of a spirit artifact!

One could say that the Canghua Sword had obtained a transformation that cast off its old self and be reborn again. It was no wonder that it was so excited.

Seemingly bored of playing around, Canghua Sword's luster was restrained, and it landed in Ye Yuan's hands obediently.

Lightly caressing the sword body, Ye Yuan was also very pleased with his own work.

At his current realm, this was already the limits of what he could accomplish.

The 32 restrictions Canghua Sword was enough to last him all the way to the Sea Transformation Realm.

Ye Yuan's Array Formation Dao attainments were incredible. Sanctifying a 32 restrictions spirit artifact was not much to him.

It was just that it was quite taxing for him to do it due to limitations in realm.

Li Zhangyu coincidentally came over to cause trouble. Ye Yuan suddenly had a flash of inspiration and laid down this Spirit Gather Formation to sanctify the Canghua Sword.

Along with Ye Yuan's comprehension towards the Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword Intent getting increasingly deeper, especially when using Thousand Flowing Petals, the 8 restrictions Canghua Sword was already gradually having difficulties coping.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Ye Yuan successfully sanctified it in one go.

Keeping the Canghua Sword, Ye Yuan walked towards Li Zhangyu and greet him. But he smiled at Li Zhangyu and said, "This Senior Apprentice Brother doesn't seem to be someone from my Tranquil Cloud Sect. But you were also of a huge assistance to me this time. Ye Yuan give thanks here."

Looking at the grinning Ye Yuan, Li Zhangyu felt even worse than swallowing a fly!

Chapter 285: Unknown Mystic Realm

Although Ye Yuan's Tier 3 Spirit Gathering Formation was strong, it was also unable to gather so much essence energy.

The reason why it could cause such a huge commotion before was that Ye Yuan used a maneuver to lift something heavy using only a little force. Using the two person's essence energy storms as the base, it magnified the pair's essence energy storms limitlessly.

No matter how strong Ye Yuan was, he was only a Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist. If he did not have the pair's essence energy storms as the base, how could he plunder the essence energies in a ten-mile radius clean?

Li Zhangyu tasted blood again in his throat. The internal injuries that were just suppressed relapsed again and he nearly spurted out a mouthful of blood. Fortunately, he endured it.

"Li Zhangyu is an honored guest from the Heavenly Sky Sect. He indeed has the grace of a great sect disciple, deriving pleasure from helping others." Luo Qingfeng supplemented another blow right after.

"Heavenly Sky Sect?" Ye Yuan looked perplexed. Clearly, he had not heard of this name before.

Luo Qingfeng froze, and he could not help asking, "You don't know the Heavenly Sky Sect?"

Ye Yuan shook his head blankly and said, "This disciple came from a small place, and my knowledge is superficial. I really don't know the Heavenly Sky Sect."

Luo Qingfeng was speechless. He explained, "Heavenly Sky Sect is the Southern Domain's number one great sect, the leader of the Eight Great Sects. Zhangyu is a Heavenly Sky Sect Grand Elder's favored disciple. You're my sect's elder. Calling senior apprentice brother is acceptable."

Li Zhangyu was secretly shocked. Ye Yuan was already a sect elder at this age?

However, he had yet to be surprised by this when Ye Yuan was suddenly enlightened and said, "Ah! So that's how it is! The Heavenly Sky Sect is as expected the Southern Domain's number one great sect. Their grand elder's disciple actually sacrificed his own interests for the sake of others and would rather his own realm fall just to help others. Ye Yuan is eternally grateful,"

"Puhwark!"

Li Zhangyu finally could not hold back, and a mouthful of blood sprayed out. It was already injuries on top of injuries.

The two people sang and chimed together. Li Zhangyu was ultimately young. How could he endure such stimulation?

But Ye Yuan really did not know the Heavenly Sky Sect, not that he was singing a duet with Luo Qingfeng.

But the effects were the same.

.....

After two days, Li Zhangyu's injuries took a turn for the better. Luo Qingfeng summoned him.

Presently, Li Zhangyu was much more restrained and was no longer as arrogant as when he had just arrived.

Luo Qingfeng's aura on that day thoroughly suppressed him.

"Are your injuries better?" Luo Qingfeng asked like he was engaging in small talk.

It was fine if he did not mention that. But once it was raised, Li Zhangyu's inner heart felt as painful as his scar being reopened.

"Already much better. Many thanks for Sect Master Luo's concern," Li Zhangyu forced a smile and said.

"En. It's good that it's much better. Zhangyu, for what matter did you come to my Tranquil Cloud Sect as an envoy this trip for?" Luo Qingfeng queried.

Talking about official matters, Li Zhangyu hurriedly collected his emotions and said, "My Heavenly Sky Sect discovered a mystic realm not long ago within our borders and think that there should be some good stuff inside. Our Southern Domain's Eight Great Sects has always been united. Sect Master specially dispatched seven disciples to leave for the seven sects to invite everyone to explore the mystic realm together so as to give fair treatment to all!"

Luo Qingfeng was expressionless, but he started to deliberate on the intentions of this move by the Heavenly Sky Sect in his heart.

Whatever united, what fair treatment, that could only hoodwink a three year old kid.

The Southern Domain's Eight Great Sects, including the Tranquil Cloud Sect, each had their own little plans.

The Tranquil Cloud Sect never had the heart to contend for hegemony in the Southern Domain.

The sect members' ambition was always to storm back to the Northern Domain.

Of course, this was merely a distant dream.

The reality was that the Tranquil Cloud Sect could only survive within the crevices of the various Southern Domain sects.

The Heavenly Sky Sect had always been very domineering. Forget about a mystic realm in their own territory; they would even think of ways to get a cup of soup from other people's mystic realms.

There must be something strange for things to be abnormal!

If one were to say that the Heavenly Sky Sect was really that good-hearted, even a fool would not believe it.

But one had to admit that the Heavenly Sky Sect tossed out a remarkably tempting bait. Luo Qingfeng reckoned that the other sects would likely be unable to refuse this invitation because even he himself was moved.

What did the development of the sect rely on?

Resources!

Essence crystals, natural treasures, cultivation methods, artifacts, and so on. These things more or less determined the power of a sect.

As the most powerful sect in the Southern Domain, the Heavenly Sky Sect occupied 40% of the Southern Domain's resources!

The other seven great sects added up only came up to 60% or so!

It was precisely because of these resources that ensured that the Heavenly Sky Sect always looked down on the world.

And among those, natural treasures were a very crucial part of resources.

The sect disciples' daily consumption, medicinal pills used in cultivation, and medicinal herbs were a huge expenditure. Without the accumulation of these resources, the sect would simply be unable to sustain, no matter how deep your foundations were.

And where did these natural treasures come from?

Mystic realms!

Mystic realms were miniature spaces neighboring the Endless World. Because human footmarks were scarce and essence energy was abundant, it tends to give birth to many natural treasures.

Within the various Southern Domain sect boundaries, they all had some mystic realms, and these mystic realms were all controlled by the various great sects.

These mystic realms were all known mystic realms. The dangers within have already pretty much been eliminated by the various great sects.

But the mystic realm discovered by the Heavenly Sky Sect this time was evidently an unknown mystic realm!

Extremely few humans existed in mystic realms. But there were many demonic beasts as well as naturally formed dangers!

Exploring mystic realms was an extremely perilous task!

Ignoring other things, just the Heavenly Sky Sect inviting other sects to explore the mystic realm together most likely had the notion of bringing more cannon fodder.

As for whether they had other plans, Luo Qingfeng could not determine it right now.

"What kind of mystic realm? Give a description," Luo Qingfeng said while maintaining his composure.

"An unknown mystic realm! We've already sent people in to investigate. The natural treasures inside are beyond counting. It's said that there are many Tier 3, Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal herbs inside. There are also quite a few Tier 4 herbs and some extremely rare herbs which can all be found inside!" Li Zhangyu said.

Luo Qingfeng suddenly smiled and said, "I'm afraid that it isn't so simple, right? What I want to hear isn't this. What did you all encounter inside?"

Li Zhangyu's face changed but returned to normal very quickly. He said calmly, "We sent a total of three teams. They were completely wiped out!"

Luo Qingfeng frowned and said, "What kind of people did you send in?"

Facing Luo Qingfeng, Li Zhangyu became very alert.

This fellow was too astute. Every question hit the mark!

In the past, everyone always thought that he was somebody weak and incompetent because he was low-profile and tolerant.

Now, it looks like this fellow was simply an exceptionally clever and scheming person!

Now that Luo Qingfeng already bared his fangs in front of Li Zhangyu, he naturally had no need to disguise himself anymore.

Li Zhangyu cautiously said, "The first time, it was an early-stage Crystal Formation Realm leading the team. The second, the one leading was a middle-stage Crystal Formation Realm. The third time . . . it was a Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm martial artist!"

"Oh? Since all your guys were wiped out, how do you know the news inside?" Luo Qingfeng asked composedly.

Li Zhangyu secretly cursed sly fox and said, "In the end, that Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm martial artist risked death to charge out and brought back this information. And not long after he exited, he died too. This unknown mystic realm might be somewhat dangerous, but the things inside are seriously too alluring. That's why Lord Sect Master ardently invites everyone to explore together."

Luo Qingfeng nodded and said, "You go back and rest first. Allow me to reconsider this."

After Li Zhangyu took his leave, the door to the room suddenly opened. Ling Potian, Xiao Jian, and Ouyang Yu walked out.

And behind them was Ye Yuan who had recently just broke through.

Chapter 286: Opinion

"What do you guys think of the Heavenly Sky Sect's invitation?" Luo Qingfeng opened his mouth to ask after the few people sat down.

Xiao Jian was the first to speak. "Would the Heavenly Sky Sect be so kind-hearted? I won't believe that even if you beat me to death! In my opinion, this is a trap."

Ling Potian valued each word like gold and said, "Yes, definitely it is a trap."

Ouyang Yu mused for a while before saying, "I feel that the possibility of being a trap is not big. Rather, I think the likelihood of making us as the cannon fodders is greater."

Luo Qingfeng was emotionless as he asked again, "How so?"

"Exploring an unknown mystic realm such as this, it's impossible for the great sects to send out a very powerful force. Wanting to diminish the sects' existing strength through this is clearly not very likely. The way I see it, this unknown mystic realm might really be dangerous. The Heavenly Sky Sect hopes to drag everyone over to shoulder the dangers together to obtain the greatest benefits while at the same time, reducing their own casualties." Ouyang Yu analyzed the situation.

Compared to Xiao Jian, Ouyang Yu was clearly much calmer. His analysis was also rather objective.

"Humph! The Heavenly Sky Sect is just like an old miser. When they see mystic realms, it's like they get injected with stimulants. How can they be so nice this time to invite us to explore together?" Xiao Jian disagreed.

"Therefore, there must be something that we don't know in between. All in all, the Heavenly Sky Sect definitely doesn't have any good intentions. I feel that we can casually send some people over to brush them off," Ouyang Yu said.

"I disagree! Casually sending some people over to be cannon fodder for others? Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples are all groomed by us through innumerable painstaking efforts. How can we send them to their death?" Xiao Jian said with irritation in his tone.

About this point that the Heavenly Sky Sect did not have any good intentions, everybody did not have any disagreement, and it was also impossible to have differing opinions.

It was just that whether or go or not was a problem. It clearly caused some discrepancies.

Ouyang Yu still wanted to continue, but Luo Qingfeng made a hand gesture to indicate to them to stop arguing. He turned and said to Ye Yuan, "Ye Yuan, share your perspective."

After the incident with Li Zhangyu, Luo Qingfeng's understanding of Ye Yuan went up another level.

Ye Yuan could set up a Spirit Gathering Formation under that sort of abrupt situation and force Li Zhangyu away while he himself went along with the strategy to sanctify Canghua Sword. It was evident how meticulous his thoughts were!

The way Luo Qingfeng saw things, Ye Yuan's talent was without question. It was simply on a different level from his peers.

But for him to even possess such meticulous thinking at this age, it was truly hard to come by.

Hence, he intentionally called Ye Yuan over today to let him also listen to the purpose of the Heavenly Sky Sect sending an envoy. Perhaps he could come up with some constructive opinions.

When Xiao Jian and the others saw Ye Yuan, they were also stupefied for a long time, and could not quite ascertain Luo Qingfeng's thoughts.

This action, could it be to let Ye Yuan participate in the Tranquil Cloud Sect upper echelons' decision-making?

Ye Yuan's talent was unrivaled, this fact was already irrefutable by anyone. But he was so young; wasn't it somewhat trifling to let him join in the sect upper echelon in decision making?

Especially for Ouyang Yu. When Ye Yuan had just entered the sect, he even acceded to Ouyang Ming's inciting and wanted to sentence Ye Yuan to death through the Tri-Hall Joint Hearing.

But later on, a series of Ye Yuan's actions thoroughly dispelled any thoughts of opposing Ye Yuan.

Especially after Ye Yuan sold the Soul Driving Pill formula to the sect. Several elders from the Ouyang Family already obtained a breakthrough with help from the Soul Driving Pill.

Under such circumstances, how could Ouyang Yu bring himself to oppose Ye Yuan again?

Wouldn't he become an ungrateful petty character?

As for Ouyang Ming's side, Ouyang Yu already issued a strict order to make him watch his woman well to not stir up any more shit. Otherwise, bear the consequences himself!

A tiny little secular world family did not enter Ouyang Yu's eyes yet; let alone the fact that this family clan was already wasted.

Ye Yuan pondered for a moment and said, "If it's as Li Zhangyu said, then this mystic realm is similarly of utmost importance to our sect. Our Tranquil Cloud Sect simply can't compare to these great sects in terms of resources. If we even give up on this chance as well, wouldn't we lag behind with each step? I reckon that other sect masters also can't resist this large cake that the Heavenly Sky Sect delivered and will send people forth."

After that day, Luo Qingfeng gave Ye Yuan a crash course on the faction distribution in the Southern Domain. Now, he already had a preliminary understanding of the Southern Domain's situation.

"But this mystic realm is so dangerous. Even a Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm did not make it out alive after entering. Could it be that we all have to send Sea Transformation Realm elders in?" Xiao Jian threw out this question.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "That isn't necessary. Because I think that even if we send elders there, it's useless too."

"Oh? Why is that?" Luo Qingfeng asked.

When Ye Yuan said this, not only Xiao Jian, even Luo Qingfeng revealed an attentive expression.

It was very clear that Ye Yuan noticed some issues that they did not realize.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Sect Master and Hall Heads, think about it. With the Heavenly Sky Sect's greed, how can they possibly send people to invite other sects to explore the mystic realm together unless they had no other alternatives?"

"That's why we were all guessing earlier whether the Heavenly Sky Sect is plotting some insidious scheme!" Xiao Jian.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Just as Hall Head Ouyang said, these sort of wiles and schemes don't have much use. Even if our teams were all annihilated, it wouldn't harm our sect's foundations. Why do they need to take such a superfluous action?"

"Then you say; just what is it?" Xiao Jian said anxiously.

"Why did Li Zhangyu only say that they sent a Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm into the mystic realm? Although Sea Transformation Realm is a mid-level pillar in the various great sects, the Heavenly Sky Sect wouldn't treasure life to such an extent, right?" Ye Yuan said with a grin.

Luo Qingfeng was absorbed in his thoughts as he said, "You're saying . . . they already sent a Sea Transformation Realm inside?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "That's right! Furthermore, that Sea Transformation Realm definitely did not come back alive!"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath. Thinking it over, Ye Yuan's analysis was plainly the most logical.

It was just that when Li Zhangyu was talking, he deliberately clouded this area. That was why everybody did not think of it.

After all, a Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm was already very important to a sect. Even for a large sect like Heavenly Sky Sect, it was also impossible to abandon them at will. Hence, Luo Qingfeng did not think deeper into this problem either.

But when they heard Ye Yuan say that even a Sea Transformation Realm did not make it out alive, their hearts would not stop pounding.

Wasn't this unknown mystic realm a little too perilous?

"Even a Sea Transformation Realm died inside. Then even more so we must not go!" Xiao Jian said with a frown.

To the Tranquil Cloud Sect, they could not afford the death of any Sea Transformation Realm expert.

But Luo Qingfeng did not speak right away. He only spoke after thinking it over, "Ye Yuan, were your words unfinished? Should we go or not?"

Towards this Luo Qingfeng, Ye Yuan also quite admired him. He was unquestionably a terrifying figure with meticulous thoughts.

These few years, if not for him, the Tranquil Cloud Sect might be in even more arduous circumstances than now.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Go. Why shouldn't we go? There are surely many natural treasures in this mystic realm. Otherwise, the Heavenly Sky Sect would have forsaken it themselves. This is also an opportunity for our sect!"

Chapter 287: Skymaple Exits Seclusion!

"Ye Yuan! Even a Sea Transformation Realm lost his life after entering! Do you want our elders to seek their own doom?"

Ling Potian rarely said so many words. It was just that he was very stern currently. The average disciple would probably start stammering when they saw it.

"Potian, let Ye Yuan finish talking," Luo Qingfeng said.

Ling Potian was stunned. He immediately shut his mouth and kept quiet.

Ye Yuan did not mind either. He continued, "If my conjectures are correct, it might be because the space isn't stable or due to restrictions on laws. Sea Transformation Realm and above martial artists are unable to enter this mystic realm. It's overly dangerous for Crystal Formation Realm martial artists to enter; that's why the Heavenly Sky Sect would join hands with the other seven sects to explore together in an unprecedented event."

Luo Qingfeng was also very surprised. He said, "So that's the case! This way, everything can be explained! It's just that since this is the case, it's surely very risky for Crystal Formation Realm martial artist to enter. Do we still join in the bustle?"

"Wealth comes with danger! The dangers are all the same to us Eight Great Sects. The Heavenly Sky Sect is just looking for more cannon foddors. Then, let's knock out one of their front teeth! Opportunities like this are not recurrent!" Ye Yuan said.

"Ye Yuan, I know that you're tremendously talented and your combat powers are also extremely great, but you mustn't look down on the other sects' junior generation! Especially the Heavenly Sky Sect. Their personal disciples are much stronger than Yuntian and the rest," Xiao Jian suddenly interjected and said gravely in a sincere tone.

As the Southern Domain's strongest sect, the Heavenly Sky Sect's personal disciples' strength was obviously the greatest!

Although Li Zhangyu was accepted as a personal disciple by a grand elder, that was only because his potential was huge.

In terms of real strength, he was not considered much in the Heavenly Sky Sect.

Those personal disciples with immense seniority were the existences with the greatest strength today.

Ye Yuan suddenly grinned and said, "I was only providing an opinion for Lord Sect Master. As for whether he accepts it or not, I dare not dispute. But if Sect Master decides to go ahead, I hope that I can be considered one of the members."

"No way! Even a Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm martial artist died inside. You're only at the Spirit Condensation Realm, going in is too dangerous! Ye Yuan, you're our Tranquil Cloud Sect's hope. I don't wish for you to be in any danger!" Luo Qingfeng directly rejected it.

You got to be kidding!

When he broke through two days ago, Luo Qingfeng was so frightened that he nearly crocked.

Exploring such a dangerous mystic realm this time, if anything were to happen, he would not be able to compensate even if he threw in the entire Tranquil Cloud Sect!

But Ye Yuan did not act appropriately with Luo Qingfeng's expectation. Luo Qingfeng knew that he could not convince Ye Yuan by looking at the expression in his eyes.

Luo Qingfeng was crying bitterness in his heart!

He initially already decided to go for it. But looking at this attitude from Ye Yuan, he started to hesitate again.

This living ancestor was really willful!

What did a Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist run over to play with a bunch of Crystal Formation Realm martial artists for?

"What's happening?"

Luo Qingfeng and the rest exchanged glances and suddenly thought of something. They could not help becoming wildly elated!

"Martial Uncle! He-He broke through! That's truly fantastic!" Xiao Jian said joyfully.

"Go! Let's go and take a look! Ye Yuan, you come too. You have great contributions for Martial Uncle to be able to break through!" Luo Qingfeng said.

The few people rushed to Skymaple Court at fire-speed only to see black clouds gathering over the court.

"It's Soul Tribulation! Martial Uncle he's starting to cross his Soul Tribulation!" Ouyang Yu exclaimed.

As an alchemist, his greatest wish was to be able to cross a Soul Tribulation once.

When martial artists open up the Sea Transformation Realm, Soul Sea Realm was going against the heavens. Hence, when martial artists cultivated to the Soul Sea Realm and beyond, they would face the test of heavenly tribulation!

And when alchemists cultivate past the Soul Sea Realm, their soul force would have a qualitative leap. Every breakthrough will similarly cause heavenly tribulation to descend!

However, the heavenly tribulation for alchemists was different from martial artists. It only targeted the divine soul. Hence, it was called soul tribulation!

If Ouyang Yu could breakthrough to the Soul Sea Realm and become an Alchemy King, he would experience the first soul tribulation in his life.

Except . . . this step was way too difficult for him!

That mass of dark clouds was not large, but the extremely horrifying energy was encompassed within it, filling people's heart with trepidation.

Before long, fine lightning began to fall, directly penetrating the residence, rumbling into the place that Skymaple was in seclusion.

The lightning grew progressively more and increasingly dense. Just the awe could make Crystal Formation Realm martial artists feel asphyxiated!

When Ye Yuan saw this familiar scene from far away, boundless emotions welled up in his heart.

In his previous life, he had tided over dozens of soul tribulations and was all too familiar with this.

But in this life, this was the first time Ye Yuan saw something like soul tribulation. It naturally aroused his boundless reminiscence.

Since it was called soul tribulation, it was a calamity for the martial artist's divine soul!

Many alchemists fell to the soul tribulation, their souls dispersed to the wind.

Alchemists who could cross dozens of soul tribulations and reach the pinnacle were all virtually invincible existences!

Ye Yuan in his previous life walked towards the pinnacle step by step like this.

But in this life, he believed that he would still walk like this step by step towards the pinnacle!

No, in this life, he wanted to walk even further!

The four people around him apparently did not notice Ye Yuan's gallant feel. They watched this scene anxiously.

Roughly an hour later, the lightning gradually lessened. The dark clouds in the sky also started to dissipate. The soul tribulation finally ended.

"Everyone, come in." Skymaple's words called them in. He had obviously discovered the people outside long ago.

It was just that this voice was rather worn out. It looks like the Skymaple who had just crossed the soul tribulation was still quite weak.

But Ye Yuan knew that this kind of weakness would not persist for long. Very soon, Skymaple's soul force would increase explosively and truly reach the level of middle-rank Alchemy King.

Seeing Ye Yuan, Skymaple was also very surprised, but very happy.

"Haha, I didn't think that Ye Yuan you're also here," Skymaple said jubilantly.

It was all thanks to Ye Yuan that he could break through to middle-rank Alchemy King. He naturally felt close to Ye Yuan when he saw him.

Ye Yuan went forward to give a bow and said with a smile, "Congratulations to Grand Elder for breaking through to the middle-rank Alchemy King!"

"Sigh, what's there to congratulate? Isn't this middle-rank Alchemy King of mine all due to you?"

"Haha, this is all Grand Elder's profound fortunes. What has it got to do with this child? Grand Elder broke through to middle-rank Alchemy King. Tranquil Cloud Sect's sky propping pillar is much more stable. This is naturally something worth congratulating," Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Seeing that Ye Yuan did not claim credit at all, Skymaple was even more pleased. Smiling gently, he said, "This is pretty good! After this old man recuperates for a few days, I'll start refining Soul Luring Pills! Xiao Jian, Potian, the two of you also need to cultivate harder in the future and strive to break through to half-step Soul Sea Realm soon! This way, my Tranquil Cloud Sect will have three Soul Sea Realm experts, and our strength will increase tremendously! Let's see if the Heavenly Sky Sect still dares to bully my Tranquil Cloud Sect!"

When Skymaple said those words, the four people were so agitated that they trembled non-stop!

Soul Luring Pill was a medicinal pill to help Sea Transformation Realm experts breakthrough to the Soul Sea Realm. It required the cultivation of middle-rank Alchemy King to be able to refine.

But how many years had it been since a middle-rank Alchemy King alchemist appeared in the Tranquil Cloud Sect?

If the Tranquil Cloud Sect could produce three Soul Sea Realm powerhouse all at once, then they could jump to the middle reaches of the Eight Great Sects.

Other sects would have to reevaluate before thinking about bullying the Tranquil Cloud Sect again!

Chapter 288: Sending Off

The might of alchemists laid here!

Back then, the reason Ouyang Tuotian could let the Tranquil Cloud Sect flourish at the top for a time was due to this.

As long as they had ample resources, alchemists could forcibly use medicinal pills to pile up a bunch of powerhouses!

Three Soul Sea Realm powerhouses. Even if they were only three First Level Soul Sea Realm, they would also absolutely be a force that most could not overlook in the Southern Domain.

"En? Ye Yuan, you already broke through to the Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm. This . . . Isn't this cultivation speed seriously a little too fast?" Skymaple suddenly noticed Ye Yuan's change and exclaimed in surprise.

Towards Ye Yuan's cultivation speed, he had long heard about it too. These words were more of worrying that Ye Yuan's foundation would be shaky.

Ye Yuan detected Skymaple's concern and said smilingly, "Disciple had some comprehensions when taking part in the sect grand competition a few days back, so I borrowed the momentum to break through."

Skymaple nodded and said, "Then that's good; that's fine! With your talent, staying in my Tranquil Cloud Sect is kind of wasted. But don't you worry, the sect will definitely support you with all our might!"

Skymaple deeply sensed that the Tranquil Cloud Sect really did not have too great of an allure to Ye Yuan. He could only show his support on such a matter.

Ye Yuan hurriedly said, "Where did this come from, Grand Elder? Walking all the way until here, I've received much grace from the sect. No matter where I walk to, the Tranquil Cloud Sect would be my root."

Ye Yuan's words had two layers of meaning. One was to express that he would not forget the Tranquil Cloud Sect. The second was to give Skymaple an immunization jab that he would definitely leave the Tranquil Cloud Sect in the future.

Having witnessed Ye Yuan's talent and means, Skymaple obviously would not be naïve enough to think that a tiny little Tranquil Cloud Sect could hold Ye Yuan.

But this sentence from Ye Yuan was enough!

"Good, good. It's good that you have this heart. You all take your leave first. This seat will rest for a few days before summoning you all again," Skymaple said.

Luo Qingfeng suddenly voiced out at this time, "Martial Uncle, since you've already exited seclusion, Martial Nephew just happens to have something to discuss with you here."

"Oh? Let's hear it."

Skymaple knew that Luo Qingfeng was not someone weak and spineless. Since he wanted to discuss something with him at this time, it was surely something major.

Luo Qingfeng recounted the matter of the Heavenly Sky Sect inviting the seven sects to explore the mystic realm together to Skymaple in detail and also talked about the few people's deductions.

Skymaple shot Ye Yuan a surprised look. He nodded and said, "Ye Yuan's analysis is very logical. This trip, we certainly must go! This mystic realm is bound to be extraordinary. We can't let go of this chance! I think that you guys have already made a decision?"

Luo Qingfeng also gave Ye Yuan a glance and said, "Yes, Martial Uncle. I've decided to let Yuntian lead the team and also select several personal disciples and elite disciples to go there. It's just that Ye Yuan, he . . . wants to tag along too."

Skymaple flung his hand when he heard that and said totally unconcernedly, "If he wants to go, then let him go! How can young people grow without experiencing hardship?"

"But . . ." Luo Qingfeng did not imagine that Skymaple's attitude was actually like this. He could not help saying anxiously.

But Skymaple waved his hands to stop him and said, "Alright. This matter is set like this. I have to enter a retreat."

Seeing Skymaple's insistence, Luo Qingfeng could only drop it.

"Blockhead! Why did Ye Yuan's master leave him unattended? Isn't it to let him experience trials alone? You treat him like treasure and hide him within the sect; how can Ye Yuan possibly agree to it? Furthermore, even if you forbid him from descending the mountain, would he listen obediently and not go down the mountain?"

When Luo Qingfeng walked to the entrance, Skymaple's voice transmission suddenly reached. He came to a realization why Skymaple insisted on letting Ye Yuan go.

Rather than protecting Ye Yuan cautiously, it would be better to let him run himself amuck.

What Ye Yuan's master wanted to see was the ascension of a powerhouse and not a flower in a greenhouse.

This point, Skymaple saw it much clearer than him.

"Thank you for Martial Uncle's guidance," Luo Qingfeng replied and withdrew.

.....

The following few days, Ye Yuan remained in seclusion without leaving to make ample preparations for this journey.

This trip was beset with danger. Even if Ye Yuan had the intention to brave it, he also needed to make ample preparations.

Luo Qingfeng picked seven disciples this time. Among them, the most powerful one was personal disciple Mo Yuntian.

Apart from Mo Yuntian and Ye Yuan, Ti Wujiu and Tian Yu were surprisingly among them. Among the other three people, there was an elder's personal disciple as well as two elite disciples.

Tian Yu entered seclusion to breakthrough to the Crystal Formation Realm after the grand competition. He was already a First Level Crystal Formation Realm martial artist. His strength went up a level.

Now, Ye Yuan, Tian Yu, and Tang Yu-er's identities were already elite disciples.

After the grand competition, Cheng Wu and another elite disciple directly forsake the match when they saw Tian Yu and Ye Yuan's fight, while Tang Yu-er defeated her opponent in the final match and got promoted to elite disciple too.

Apart from this, Luo Qingfeng even appointed a Sea Transformation Realm elder to hold the line and lead these people forth.

In the territories of the Heavenly Sky Sect, it could hardly be justified without a Sea Transformation Realm expert holding the line.

But Luo Qingfeng also warned him in advance to not enter the mystic realm.

In the entire team, there was only Ye Yuan this one Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist. But fellow sect members who saw his grand competition obviously would not treat him as an ordinary Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist.

At the very least, the Ye Yuan after breaking through three minor realms successively definitely had a strength above Tian Yu!

The power of that final sword, even the Tian Yu after breaking through probably did not dare to receive it head-on either.

Everything was set. Skymaple exited seclusion to personally see these eight people off.

After Li Zhangyu got an answer, he already returned to his sect first. He did not wish to stay in this Tranquil Cloud Sect for another moment longer.

"Mei Zhen, this journey is very perilous. Your number one priority is to bring them back wholly intact, understood?" Skymaple exhorted.

The elder leading the team was called Mei Zhen, a Third Level Sea Transformation Realm martial artist. He was a prudent person. Luo Qingfeng chose him because he liked this point.

Mei Zhen said respectfully, "Don't worry, Grand Elder, Mei Zhen definitely won't fail this assignment! These few people are my Tranquil Cloud Sect's future. Even if I have to risk this old life, I'll also bring them back safely."

Honestly speaking, Mei Zhen himself did not really have much confidence in retreating unscathed. But at this moment, he could only say so.

Skymaple nodded, and it was considered to have tacitly acknowledged Mei Zhen's promise.

He also knew that there would most likely be some losses on this trip. But what needed to be faced had to be faced eventually.

While this trip was dangerous, it might be Mei Zhen's and the team's lucky chance!

For geniuses who wished to grow up and become a genuine powerhouse, it was impossible to not face death. This point, Skymaple was crystal clear.

Skymaple exhorted Mei Zhen again, and then he went in front of Ye Yuan.

"Ye Yuan, I won't say anything unnecessary. I wish you a safe return! My Tranquil Cloud Sect's rise and fall all lie on you alone!" Skymaple said.

If Skymaple said these words in the past, everyone would surely scoff at it. But now, nobody objected. This was an indisputable truth!

Ye Yuan's talent was already exaggerated to the extent that it was unimaginable. His significance to the sect was naturally different too.

Ye Yuan gave a bow and said respectfully, "Rest assured, Grand Elder, it's just exploring a mystic realm. Ye Yuan definitely will not return empty handed!"

Chapter 289: Tier 3 Detoxification Pill

Watching the flying vessel disappear into the horizon, Nanfeng Zhirou felt a rare sense of loss.

"Sigh, stop looking. He is destined to be a person from a different world from us." Nanfeng Ruoqing behind her sighed faintly.

Nanfeng Zhirou turned around, her beautiful eyes already holding tears.

Not knowing why, when she heard Nanfeng Ruoqing's words, her tears flowed down against her will.

"Aunt, I . . . I . . ." Nanfeng Zhirou choked on her words.

Seeing Nanfeng Zhirou like this, Nanfeng Ruoqing also felt sour in her heart.

Her niece was so, but how was she not too?

It was just that her feelings were much more reserved compared to Nanfeng Zhirou and would not be as emotional as Nanfeng Zhirou.

Who knew when it started, but Ye Yuan's figure would surface in Nanfeng Ruoqing's mind ceaselessly.

But with the passing of time, Nanfeng Ruoqing suddenly became aware that there was already an impassable gulf between Ye Yuan and her!

He was no longer that little rookie who nearly lost his life at Nanfeng Zhirou's sword. He had already grown into a towering tree. Even the formidable Tian Yu suffered defeat at his hands.

Now, the two of them aunt and niece were almost unable to see even Ye Yuan's back view anymore!

Nanfeng Zhirou leaned on her aunt's shoulder and cried while Nanfeng Ruoqing gently patted her back, consoling her as she said, "I know, I know."

"Sniff, sniff, then . . . then what about aunty?" Nanfeng Zhirou sniffled.

Nanfeng Ruoqing froze. Her beautiful body let her down and started trembling.

Nanfeng Zhirou pushed off her hug and said with tears running down her face, "I know that aunty likes him too. Do . . . Do we really have no chance at all?"

Nanfeng Ruoqing sighed and shook her head, saying, "Bury this feeling in your heart and perhaps we can still maintain the relationship of friends. Otherwise, I'm afraid that . . . it will scare him off."

Nanfeng Zhirou said stubbornly, "I . . . I'm unresigned!"

Nanfeng Ruoqing sighed lightly and did not say anything else.

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Ye Yuan and the team rode the flying vessel, traveling 100 thousand miles a day. But the Tranquil Cloud Sect was too far away from the Heavenly Sky Sect. They needed ten days or so before they could reach.

On the flying vessel, Ye Yuan meditated every day to cultivate and consolidate his realm. At this moment, he was already not far from the Eighth Level Spirit Condensation Realm.

Towards such a cultivation speed, the group of seniors could only sigh with admiration.

"Elder Mei, ahead is the Cloud Dream Mountain Range. Let's go down," Mo Yuntian said.

Mei Zhen nodded, and the group of eight disembarked the flying vessel.

The coordinates Li Zhangyu left behind for the Tranquil Cloud Sect was this Cloud Dream Mountain Range, which was also the entrance to that unknown mystic realm.

Riding the flying vessel would easily startle the demonic beasts in the mountains. Hence, the Tranquil Cloud Sect party chose to disembark the flying vessel in advance and walk on foot.

Up ahead, vast expanses of mountain ranges towered into the clouds. It looked very lofty and magnificent.

"This Cloud Dream Mountain Range is a famous danger-zone within the Heavenly Sky Sect's boundaries. Not only are there demonic beasts running wild inside, but there are also even all kinds of poisonous miasma in the mountains. Even a Crystal Formation Realm martial artist who recklessly goes deep inside might not return alive," Mei Zhen said.

"We've already entered the mountain range. Everyone, consume this detoxification pill first to prevent succumbing to the toxin of this poisonous miasma," Mo Yuntian said to everyone.

They were currently not deep into the mountains at the moment. This miasma did not pose much threat to them, but Mo Yuntian felt that it was better to be safe.

After all, this was other people's territory. As strangers in a strange land, it was best to not fail miserably here.

"Wait a minute!" Just as they were about to swallow the pill, Ye Yuan opened his mouth to stop them.

"What is it, Junior Apprentice Brother Ye?" Mo Yuntian asked curiously.

Ye Yuan fished out a bottle of pills and passed it to Mo Yuntian, saying, "Use my medicinal pills."

"This . . ." Mo Yuntian involuntarily hesitated.

What they were eating were Tier 3 Detoxification Pills, but Ye Yuan was at most an Alchemy Master. Could the medicinal pills that he refined be better than those refined by the Pill Hall elders?

But Mo Yuntian knew that Ye Yuan would not do this kind of lame thing from his personality. He could not help hesitating.

"Yuntian, open it up and take a look," at this time, Mei Zhen spoke.

Mo Yuntian did as told and opened the medicinal bottle. Medicinal fragrance reached their noses.

"These . . . These are Tier 3 Detoxification Pills? Where did you get this from, Junior Apprentice Brother Ye?" Mo Yuntian could not help being astonished when he saw the pills in the medicinal bottle.

Martial artists were no strangers to medicinal pills. This bottle of pills given by Ye Yuan were clearly Tier 3 Detoxification Pills as well but was completely different from the ones that they brought.

Although they had not eaten it yet, Mo Yuntian could feel just from the medicinal fragrance that these detoxification pills were much better than those refined by the elders.

Ye Yuan was only a Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist. Where did his medicinal pills come from?

Mo Yuntian and these disciple were unaware, but as an elder, Mei Zhen knew that Ye Yuan had the identity of nominal elder in the Pill Hall. That was why he made Mo Yuntian open it up to see.

Except, when he saw these Tier 3 Detoxification Pills, Mei Zhen was speechlessly shocked!

Could these medicinal pills be refined by Ye Yuan himself?

Mei Zhen was very clear that it was impossible for the elders in the Pill Hall to refine such detoxification pills even if Grand Elder Skymaple took up the matter personally!

Because the Tranquil Cloud Sect did not have the pill formula for this kind of detoxification pills!

Mei Zhen was not surprised that Ye Yuan knew this sort of new pill formula. But if Ye Yuan refined Tier 3 medicinal pills with Alchemy Master status, that would be too shocking!

Mei Zhen had lived to ripe old age and had seen many Spirit Condensation Realms crossing ranks to battle with Crystal Formation Realms, but had never seen Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists being able to refine Tier 3 medicinal pills!

This was the first time Mei Zhen felt awe and reverence towards a Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist!

This Ye Yuan was truly too shocking!

Ye Yuan originally did not wish to draw too much attention either, but he faintly felt that this Cloud Dream Mountain Range did not seem very normal.

For the sake of fellow members' safety, he had better take out these detoxification pills.

Not only could his detoxification pills resolve poison within the body, but it could also even resolve the poison miasma which affected the divine soul at the same time.

Ye Yuan was the ancestor of using poison. With a sweeping glance, he knew that the poison miasma in the deep regions of this Cloud Dream Mountain Range most likely had an effect on the divine soul. That was why he took out his own detoxification pills.

This was how the Cloud Dream Mountain Range got its name.

Once a martial artist's divine soul got infected by the poison miasma, they would probably fall into an illusion or insanity. If they were not treated in time, they would ultimately be tormented by this poison miasma till death.

Ye Yuan just smiled and said to Mo Yuntian, "Don't ask anymore, Senior Apprentice Brother Mo. Will Junior harm you?"

Mo Yuntian felt awkward and replied with a smile, "Where did that come from, Junior Apprentice Brother Ye? I was just overly surprised. Cough, cough . . . Juniors, let's all consume Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's detoxification pill. His medicinal pills . . . seem to be much better than the ones we brought!"

Mo Yuntian distributed the medicinal pills to the others and also swallowed one himself.

Mo Yuntian only noticed that Ye Yuan did not eat any after consuming the medicinal pill. He could not help asking, "Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, why aren't you eating?"

Ye Yuan grinned and said, "I don't need to. This miasma is ineffective against me."

Mo Yuntian was stupefied. Indeed, he discovered that there was really some empty space around Ye Yuan. This miasma was actually unable to approach Ye Yuan!

This . . . was too wonderful!

Chapter 290: Humiliation

"No way! Ye Yuan, why can't this poisonous miasma touch you?" Mo Yuntian exclaimed in shock.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "I have a magic treasure on me that can ward off this poisonous miasma."

Mo Yuntian had a look of realization. "That explains it!"

Ye Yuan threw out a white lie. He did not have any magic treasure on him at all.

Or should he say, his magic treasure was his divine soul!

Ye Yuan once used his body to test poison countless times in his previous life and then resolve it himself. Regardless of whether it was his body or divine soul, there was incredible immunity against toxicity. One could say that he had reached the level of invulnerable to a hundred poisons.

This poisonous miasma was just some low-level existence to Ye Yuan. It naturally could not harm him.

Of course, if it were a Tier 9 poisonous miasma, even if Ye Yuan recovered to his peak state, he would not be able to withstand it.

The horrors of a Tier 9 toxic miasma was something that ordinary people could not understand.

"Alright, everyone already ate the pills. Let's set off," Mei Zhen said.

The group forcefully pressed down the astonishment in their hearts and started heading towards the depths of the Cloud Dream Mountain Range, walking towards the coordinates given by Heavenly Sky Sect.

The strength of this team was incredibly powerful. Normal low-tier demonic beasts were simply unable to come close.

The group walked for some time without any obstacles but heard some human bustling indistinctly ahead.

Walking closer to take a look, it turned out to be a group of burly men surrounding two girls in the center like they were demanding something.

The two ladies, one was wearing a light-yellow tunic, and the other was wearing white-colored fitting robes. Their looks were very ordinary.

Especially the female wearing a light-yellow tunic. She even had an ugly birthmark on her face, making people feel like puking when they see it. It was hideous.

Furthermore, she had a pale, sickly look, and her face was waxen like she had some peculiar illness.

But the two people's realms were not low. They were around the Second or Third Level Crystal Formation Realm.

"Hey, ugly girl. Why haven't you surrendered the Crow Orchid Ganoderma? If you continue to not know what's good for you, don't blame us for not being polite!"

That girl in white fitting robes said icily, "We discovered this Crow Orchid Ganoderma first. Why should we give you?"

"Why should you? Because we're stronger than you! This Crow Orchid Ganoderma is a Tier 4 spirit medicine. Letting the two of you uglies enjoy it is too much of a waste of God's gift. Haha . . ."

His laughter stopped abruptly because they discovered that another group of people showed up.

"Elder Mei, it's people from the High Clarity Sect," Mo Yuntian recognized the identities of these people very quickly and said to Mei Zhen.

Mei Zhen nodded. It was clear that he recognized these people too.

"The High Clarity Sect is really declining as time passes. As a member of the Eight Great Sects, they're actually doing something dirty like committing highway robbery!" Mei Zhen said with contempt.

"What should we do, Elder Mei?" Mo Yuntian asked worriedly.

High Clarity Sect was ranked four among the Eight Great Sects; much stronger compared to the Tranquil Cloud Sect.

There were roughly ten people in this group. The number of people was even slightly more than Tranquil Cloud Sect's side. They were clearly going to participate in this unknown mystic realm exploration too.

Both parties obviously did not imagine that they would actually bump into each other here beforehand. Furthermore, it was under such awkward circumstances.

More than 10 guys bullying two frail girls. It was evidently not something honorable.

Mei Zhen frowned slightly. He was obviously considering how to deal with this matter too.

"So, it's friends from the Tranquil Cloud Sect. I believe that you're going to the unknown mystic realm too, right? These two ladies stole my High Clarity Sect's item. I hope that none of you will intervene in this matter. Or else . . ." a Sea Transformation Realm expert from the High Clarity Sect said.

These people were obviously the same as Mei Zhen; people leading the High Clarity Sect team.

It was just that the High Clarity Sect's team had two Sea Transformation Realm martial artists inside. This allowed their team's strength to be much stronger than the Tranquil Cloud Sect's.

The other party had evidently seen the contrast in strength between both parties. Hence, they were fearless. There were even some hints of threatening when talking.

"Pooh! This Crow Orchid Ganoderma was clearly obtained by us first. When did it become your High Clarity Sect's item? Do you still want face or not?" The girl in fitting robes said scornfully.

The ugly girl in yellow clothes appeared very calm instead and was not as agitated as the girl in white fitting robes. She pulled her sleeves and said, "Forget it, Yan-er."

"Miss, I'm unwilling to give in!" Yan-er said unhappily.

The ugly girl smiled but did not say anymore. Yan-er kept her mouth shut sensibly.

It looks like this ugly girl was even the master of that Yan-er.

"Haha, this ugly girl knows what's good and bad. How is it, Tranquil Cloud Sect's friends, are you going to sow a grudge against us?" the person from the High Clarity Sect said arrogantly.

Mei Zhen let out a sigh and said to the people behind him, "Let's go!"

Finished talking, he brought the Tranquil Cloud Sect's group and skirted around this area and continued walking towards the depths of the Cloud Dream Mountain Range.

The Tranquil Cloud Sect's people all had bitterness on their faces. It was clear that they were very unwilling.

People who practiced the sword tend to be righteous. Most of these Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples practiced the sword. Encountering such an incident, they naturally wanted to draw their sword to help out.

This group of people from the High Clarity Sect was really too shameless. To actually bully two weak girls and even maligned them.

But with the present situation, even if the Tranquil Cloud Sect and the other party fought it out to the death, it would be hard to win in the end. After all, the other party had two Sea Transformation Realm experts.

Ye Yuan's expression flickered but did not say anything. He followed the main group step by step and left.

"Tch! Indeed jackals from the same lair! There's not a single good person from the sects! Turning around and leaving when they see this kind of situation, what difference is there from the culprits?"

Yan-er's cold laughter came from behind. Mei Zhen's figure involuntary froze.

After pausing for a split second, he strode out in large steps. Out of sight, and out of mind.

Luo Qingfeng's reminder sounded beside his ear. Mei Zhen did not wish to ruin the lives of the sect's elites in vain just because of a momentary impulse.

The ones he brought out this time were all the elite forces of the sect, especially Ye Yuan. If he lost his life because of two barely acquainted girls, how was he going to give an account to Skymaple and Luo Qingfeng when he returned?

"Hahaha, the Tranquil Cloud Sect are indeed a bunch of cowards, running away without even daring to let out a fart! I think once Skymaple that old fellow dies, the Tranquil Cloud Sect's signboard of one of the Eight Great Sects most likely can't be preserved."

"Such a group of cowards is also worthy of being called Eight Great Sects? Really dying of laughter!"

"The mystic realm exploration this time is so dangerous and they actually only sent a Third Level Sea Transformation Realm. I think they have no deployable personnel in the sect, right? There're so many natural treasures in this mystic realm, yet they came to be bystanders. I wonder how many can return alive this time? Hahaha."

The High Clarity Sect's people did not deliberately conceal their voices. Brazen mocking laughter spread over from far away. The Tranquil Cloud Sect's group could not resist wanting to go back to fight it out to the death.

At this time, Tian Yu heard the other party cursing Skymaple and could not hold back anymore. He turned around and went back.

"This bunch of grandsons. Do they really think that they are extraordinary? I'll go kill that loudmouthed fellow!" Tian Yu said furiously.

"Halt!" Mei Zhen stopped Tian Yu and said, "Tian Yu, if you dare to go back, I'll immediately seal your essence energy!"

"Elder Mei, they . . . they're bullying us too far!"

Mei Zhen said in a low voice, "Lack of forbearance in minor matters upsets great plans! You're all the sect's future. Don't struggle for this sort of momentary relief! If you feel humiliated, then cultivate harder and claim this debt in the future!"

"But . . ."

Right then, Ye Yuan pulled Tian Yu but smiled at Mei Zhen and said, "Elder Mei, you guys go ahead first. I have something and need to leave for a while."