

## Medicine God 2821

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### Chapter 2821: Provoking the Hundred Sons!

“Weak! Too weak! Does your blood race only know how to brag? This kind of strength, you also dare to come out and pick a fight with your Grandpa Yang? I said that I’ll beat you until you can’t revive, then I’m beating you until you can’t revive!”

Above the void, Yang Qing flew up while brandishing a long spear.

With the power of a single spear hit, Ba Hao inevitably vomited blood.

Ba Hao, who was similarly half-step True Sovereign Heaven, was not Yang Qing’s match at all.

Each and every one of the blood race powerhouses’ faces became black as the bottom of a pot.

Arrogance was not scary. The scary thing was that he was arrogant and you could not even beat him! This was especially true with Yang Qing, this guy whose mouth owed a beating.

Although Yang Qing was detestable, his strength was really strong.

Especially after following Ye Yuan and killing the sea race until the sky and earth dimmed, plus the success of overcoming the tribulation, his present strength really crushed those in the same rank.

Ba Hao’s strength was not weak.

He was not bragging. He indeed rarely had an opponent in the same rank.

But compared to the current Yang Qing, he was far too lacking.

Yang Qing was not idling these few days either. He had fought with the Heaven One Alliance’s powerhouses in succession too.

Without a single defeat!

“Hey, what are the few of you still in a daze for? Your Grandpa Yang said to fight 50 of you by myself, so I’ll fight 50 of you alone! Come at me together, let your Grandpa Yang enjoy it!” Yang Qing said arrogantly as he suppressed Ba Hao. Those few chiliarchs were virtually going to explode.

This guy was really too detestable!

Those who came to guard the spatial passageway could be said to all be elites of the blood race.

Their combat power was rather formidable.

But now, they were actually being overwhelmed by someone in the same rank! They felt ashamed!

“Freaking hell, this is a race war, not a martial arts competition, who’s playing according to the rules with them! Attack together, tear this guy’s mouth to shreds!”

“Since you want to fight one-on-fifty, then we’ll fulfill your wish!”

“Foolish human, you guys will find out that provoking the blood race is the biggest mistake of your lives!”

There were a total of 12 chiliarchs that came out. They were all the same, being half-step True Sovereign Heaven experts!

With 12 people joining forces, the strength was clear at a glance. Yang Qing was strong, but he was not strong to such an extent yet.

“Ye Yuan, you’re still looking on with folded arms! Fucker, are you going to scam me to death? They’re already ignoring the rules. You’re still following the rules with them?” Yang Qing shouted loudly.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Didn’t you want to fight one-versus-fifty? It’s just 12 people now. It’s not appropriate for me to make a move!” “F\*ck you! You’re always scamming me every time! ARGHHH, I don’t want to live anymore!” Yang Qing cried out strangely. This guy was a living treasure.

However, his ability to pull aggro was also indeed strong.

Otherwise, Ye Yuan would not have brought him here.

Drawing 12 half-step True Sovereign Heavens at once, this was a big deal!

Yang Qing, this guy, repeatedly screamed strangely, but he could not be defeated in a short while.

Ye Yuan’s attention was in the direction of the blood race camp.

He saw three figures at a glance.

Even when standing in the army, those three stood out like cranes standing among chickens too.

The gazes of the blood race powerhouses next to them when looking towards these three people faintly carried fear and admiration.

This even included some True Sovereign Heavens!

Ye Yuan virtually determined in an instant that these three people were the three in the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons!

Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons, their bloodline was extremely strong. Entering the Emperor Realm in the future was virtually a sure bet.

Ye Yuan even heard that the blood race had a long tradition of selecting the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons.

Most of the present Hegemon Realm powerhouses found their way to distinction by standing out from the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons.

It could be seen from this how strong the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons’ strength was!

Ye Yuan was looking at them. They were looking at Ye Yuan too.

“That punk is very strong!” Yan Meng suddenly said.

Wu Shang did not agree and said, "No matter how strong he is, so what? Just a divergent cultivator, an unorthodox path, utterly not worth mentioning!"

Yuan Zheng smiled and said, "Don't look down on this boy. I heard that when Luo Chuan was hunting him down, he called down a seven-nine Dao tribulation! Under the seven-nine Dao tribulation, he actually survived. Most likely, his combat power isn't beneath the two of you!"

The moment these words came out, Yan Meng and Wu Shang's faces turned black. Among the three of them, Yuan Zheng's ranking was the highest, 88th place. Wu Shang was ranked second, 93rd place.

Yan Meng was ranked at the bottom, 97th place!

The rankings of the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons were attained by killing out of the blood pool. It absolutely could not have any falsehood.

88th place was stronger than 90th place!

There was no question about this.

Therefore, Yuan Zheng indeed had the capital to look down on the two.

Yan Meng was still ok, but Wu Shang said in a great rage, "Yuan Zheng, don't you be rampant! Before long, I'll definitely take you down!"

The Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons were all lunatics, their combat power being extremely fearsome.

They were naturally unwilling to be beneath people. Therefore, the rankings of the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons would also frequently change.

In reality, the strength below 100th place should not be underestimated too.

Yan Meng was ranked 97th. He was not necessarily safe.

It was also precisely this kind of mechanism that made the combat power of the blood race extremely strong.

Coupled with their undying bodies, they had no opponents in the same rank at all. Therefore, no matter how strong Ye Yuan was, these three people did not take him seriously too.

Yuan Zheng was indifferent and said with a smile, "With just the likes of you? Huhu, after the matter here is settled, I plan to go and challenge Qi Lin!" The moment these words came out, Wu Shang two people's faces changed again! Qi Lin was the 85th rank powerhouse.

If Yuan Zheng succeeded in challenging, then his ranking would improve greatly!

This guy's strength had already reached this level?

And right at this time, Ye Yuan suddenly extended a little finger and beckoned at the three people with a playful look.

The murderous auras on the three people instantly spread out.

Yuan Zheng said in amusement, "Interesting, this guy is actually provoking us!"

As he said, he shook his head slightly, looking as if he was not moved.

That meaning was very clear: You are not worthy of us to take action yet!

Indeed, Yuan Zheng did not take Ye Yuan seriously at all.

What did seven-nine Dao tribulation count for?

Their combat powers were all no less powerful than True Sovereign Heaven!

Overcoming a seven-nine Dao tribulation was almost guaranteed.

Ye Yuan was similarly indifferent. Suddenly, he grinned.

Rustle!

Hundreds of divine essence swords instantly spread out, charging right into the battlefield. Puu, puu, puu! His arrival was like a tiger entering a flock of sheep.

These guys who fought to a draw with Yang Qing were obliterated by Ye Yuan in a few exchanges!

Yes, it was not killed. It was wiped out!

Of course, everyone did not notice that each time Ye Yuan killed someone, he would use the Dao sword to suppress a drop of blood essence.

His action was extremely secretive. Even True Sovereign Heavens could forget about discovering it too.

Meanwhile, Yang Qing was extremely shocked from watching. He cried out, "You became stronger again!"

Through the seven-nine Dao tribulation, the baptism for Ye Yuan was huge.

By borrowing the power of the Dao tribulation, his strength had indeed improved further.

His Universe Sword Formation became stronger!

The 12 people died out in less than a hundred breaths.

And Ye Yuan also collected 12 drops of blood essence.

His mission for this trip was considered to have been successfully completed.

All of them were 12 half-step True Sovereign Heavens. Furthermore, they were the blood race's elites. These blood essences were much more precious than what he had collected before.

Then Ye Yuan extended his finger again and beckoned at the three people. The provocative intent became seemingly even stronger..

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#### **Chapter 2822: Bloodline Prowess!**

Ye Yuan did not have many words, but that contemptuous attitude was even worse than Yang Qing's.

But on the blood race's side, there was really no one who dared to speak.

Everyone's eyes were focused on Yan Meng three people.

Only the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons could deal with Ye Yuan.

"What bullshit Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons, the blood race's trash came up with a ranking and think that they are invincible under the heavens? Come, come, come! Have a fight with your Grandpa Yang if you have the ability! This time, let's fight one-on-one!"

Seeing Ye Yuan's boundlessly imposing appearance, Yang Qing became unhappy.

He was originally planning on sweeping the blood race away. In the end, Ye Yuan took the limelight. He was currently irritated in his heart.

Yuan Zheng revealed a look of amusement and said to Yan Meng, "Go and play with them?"

Yan Meng nodded slightly and said, "This kind of drudgery can only be done by me."

Yuan Zheng smiled and said, "Who asked you to be the weakest? Go and play casually. This kind of trash, they think that they can fight with the hundred sons after killing a few trash. Let them witness what's called Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons!"

Yan Meng also smiled slightly, his figure suddenly turning into a blood-colored streak, rushing towards Yang Qing.

Before he reached, Yang Qing already felt an endless blood energy, locking onto his entire being.

The cheekiness on Yang Qing's face disappeared into thin air at this time. What replaced it was a serious expression on his face.

In his eyes, Yan Meng was like an ancient desolate beast. He was stronger than anyone he had ever met!

He had never encountered such a terrifying opponent in the same rank.

Yang Qing did not hold anything back, urging Spear Dao rule and destruction rule to the peak.

This spear was his pinnacle work!

Yan Meng wielded a blood-colored long sword in his hand and said with a disdainful look, "Spear technique is pretty good and already attained quintessence. But, compared to the hundred sons, it's too weak!"

In virtually a blink of an eye, two powerful forces clashed together!

Boom!

Yang Qing's body was abruptly smashed flying out.

"Pttft!"

Fresh blood spurted wildly from Yang Qing's mouth. Under one strike, he no longer had the strength to fight anymore.

Furthermore, a strand of blood energy burrowed into his body just now. He was already inflicted with blood corruption poison.

Yan Meng looked toward Ye Yuan and said coolly, "Ant-like trash also dare to compete with eagles! Kid, originally, you could have slipped away after making a show of force. But, since I've made a move, you can stay behind here! No matter what schemes and intrigues you all have, in front of absolute strength, it's all in vain!"

In his view, Ye Yuan was laughable.

Provoking the hundred sons, then one would have to be prepared to bear their fury.

Defeating Yang Qing in one move, the blood race's side was completely boiling over with excitement.

"How can a lowly race like humans possibly be the blood race's match?"

"Lord Yan Meng is mighty! Let this punk know that our blood race's heavenly majesty is inviolable!"

"Brat, weren't you very arrogant just now? Try to be arrogant again now!"

Being suppressed too heavily previously, how could the blood race army be willing to let it go after being given the opportunity at this time?

They let loose a wave of mocking towards Ye Yuan and Yang Qing.

Indeed, the combat power that Yan Meng displayed was too strong.

When Luo Chuan saw this, he could not help laughing loudly as he said, "This kid clearly knows that there are the hundred sons in the army, and he actually still dares to provoke. He probably doesn't know that the various races' heaven's chosens who died in Yan Meng's hands had already exceeded what fingers can count!"

Bloodspirit smiled and said, "Ming Yi, that fool, wants to use a few geniuses to lure the tiger away from the mountain. Now, I'll make him suffer a double loss! With the hundred sons around, even if this punk wants to run, he can't escape too!"

The blood race's current strategy was to remain unmoving like a mountain.

No matter what approach you took, I'll only guard the spatial passageway firmly.

But huddling up like this also let Ye Yuan they all have space to be unbridled.

However, the crushing combat power that Yan Meng displayed also broadened everyone's horizons.

Yang Qing's strength was not weak.

But he completely could not stand up to a single hit in front of Yan Meng.

And Yan Meng was merely ranked the last among the trio.

Far away in the void, several figures were hiding.

Wei Liang, Dan Fei, and the rest were also paying attention to the situation of this battle.

Ye Yuan willingly risked his life; it was naturally impossible for them to let such an opportunity go.

Once the blood race's Emperor Realm powerhouses took any action, they would immediately seize the opportunity to win the war.

But very sadly, the blood race's Emperor Realms were like cowardly turtles, completely unmoved by it.

At this time, when Wei Liang saw that Yang Qing was defeated in one move and furthermore, sustained serious injuries, he could not help saying with a cold smile, "Warned them long ago that the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons were not to be trifled with, but they didn't listen! Huhu, now, they seem to be enjoying the feeling of getting slapped! But the price is their own lives!"

The others were all silent, including Dan Fei.

Indeed, they were very pessimistic about Ye Yuan.

They all knew that Ye Yuan was strong, but the strength and reputation of the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons were accumulated through experiencing countless fights. It was absolutely not an unearned reputation.

Each of these people, they were all the embryos of Emperor Realm.

Furthermore, the one taking action now was merely the weakest Yan Meng.

Yan Meng looked at Ye Yuan, as if looking at a dead person, and said coolly, "I know that you cultivate Dao sword and are very powerful, having once killed Han Guang with one sword. If you unleash this sword, you might still have the strength to fight a battle! How about it? Want to give it a shot?"

He knew that the Dao sword was formidable. He naturally also knew that that was Ye Yuan's final trump card.

Once executed, then he would definitely have to die here.

Looking at Yan Meng who was posturing suavely, Ye Yuan suddenly smiled and said, "If you only have this bit of strength, then I really wouldn't need the Dao sword to deal with you! Are you sure that you're not letting that strongest one come out?"

Yan Meng had a disdainful look as he said, "Still want to posture on your deathbed? I haven't even used my full strength when dealing with that punk, and he was already brought down. Now, I'll let you witness my true power!"

Finished talking, Yan Meng's blood-colored long sword swung, a terrifying blood energy dyed even the horizon red.

In this region of space, it even seemed a little withered.

"Blood-colored Withering!"

Yan Meng unleashed a sword move. This sword was several times stronger than the one that dealt with Yang Qing just now!

Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

No one expected that Yan Meng actually did not use his full strength yet when he was dealing with Yang Qing!

'The muscles on Ye Yuan's body were rapidly withering away.

This kind of power was unlike the power of rules but was incomparably terrifying.

And right at this moment, Ye Yuan laughed coldly. The dragon might on his body suddenly rose to the sky!

'That power directly pushed that endless blood color out.

"Roar!"

Ye Yuan's body emitted a faint azure color light.

Dragon might materialized!

'The moment Ye Yuan's dragon might came out, it directly suppressed that terrifying blood color.

Everyone's faces changed again!

It turned out that what Ye Yuan was strongest in was not the Universe Sword Formation!

Dragon might surrounded Ye Yuan's body. He looked at Yan Meng and said coolly, "Transcending tribulation the last time, my bloodline transformed. I haven't tested the true power of a battle soul level bloodline yet. Today, I'll test it out on you! Nine Heavens ... Dragon Transformation Fist!"

Ye Yuan gave a cold cry, directly throwing a punch out, meeting Yan Meng's blood-colored long sword.

Boom!

'Two terrifying forces instantly collided together!

'Then Yan Meng was directly blown up, turning into a cloud of blood mist!

The power of a battle soul level bloodline was utterly formidable!

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#### **Chapter 2823: Defeating Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons Again!**

That cloud of blood mist attempted to re-condense, but Ye Yuan smashed a punch out again.

Boom!

The void trembled. The blood mist was directly wiped out.

However, a drop of blood essence was suppressed by Ye Yuan with the Dao sword and put away.

Yan Meng, who was still unparalleledly domineering just now, was thoroughly killed by Ye Yuan in one exchange.

The entire blood race camp was deathly silent.



Ye Yuan's mouth curled, and he said lightly, "Do the so-called Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons only have this bit of strength? I still have plenty of strength that hasn't been used yet!"

Ye Yuan said these words from the bottom of his heart.

He thought that Yan Meng could receive a few of his punches, but he did not expect that he failed to receive even a single punch.

Too weak!

From battle spirit level bloodline to battle soul level bloodline, this was a qualitative leap.

The power of Ye Yuan's dragon race battle skill increased by more than ten times!

Furthermore, Ye Yuan's bloodline power was simply the jinx of the bloodline power.

At least, in the same realm, Yan Meng was unable to use the power of blood energy to threaten him at all.

"H-How can this be? The Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons didn't even last one exchange?"

"This guy is actually of the battle soul level dragon race bloodline! This is practically impossible in Saint Sovereign Heaven!"

"This guy is clearly a human. Why would his dragon race bloodline be so powerful?"

In the blood race camp, a series of puzzled voices suddenly came over.

This scene before their eyes had seriously subverted their understanding.

In their imagination, even if Ye Yuan had some strength, he could at most fight fiercely with Yan Meng for a few dozen rounds before being defeated.

Who could have thought that Yan Meng did not even manage to last one round!

The impact that this strong contrast brought to them was too strong.

Even Bloodspirit, this commander-in-chief, did not come back to his senses for a while too.

Hiding in the void, the gazes of a group of Emperor Realm powerhouses shot toward Wei Liang very strangely.

Wei Liang's old face immediately did not know where to go.

Emperor Dan Fei was here. He did not even dare to rebut.

Before his void had faded, Ye Yuan already slew Yan Meng.

What a resounding slap!

Ahint of surprise flashed across Emperor Dan Fei's eyes and he said, "I didn't expect this boy to actually be of the battle soul level true spirit bloodline! It looks like he benefited greatly from overcoming the seven-nine Dao tribulation the last time! Dragon race bloodline, even among chaos true spirit

bloodlines, it's a paramount existence too! The improvement of bloodline is extremely difficult. I didn't expect that a measly little Saint Sovereign Heaven can actually reach this point! Zuo Chen, you really picked up a treasure!"

Zuo Chen did not speak when he heard it but sighed softly.

Everyone understood what he meant. He was sighing about Ye Yuan's identity as a divergent cultivator.

No matter how strong he was, his achievements would ultimately be limited.

Furthermore, the more powerful he was, the heavier the heavenly punishment he would suffer.

He was a good sapling.

It was just a shame that he was a divergent cultivator!

He took Ye Yuan in as a personal disciple. It was more for the sake of redeeming the Extreme Medicine Sect's reputation.

And Ye Yuan was also borrowing his influence and power to sit firmly in the seat of great commander.

Everyone was just making use of each other, that was all.

As for master and disciple feelings, there was no such thing.

Of course, if Ye Yuan was not a divergent cultivator, Zuo Chen would definitely view Ye Yuan in a different light.

A genius who could casually kill a Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons, he would be an extremely sought-after existence everywhere he went.

Only that way would it be considered for him to have really picked up a treasure.

"If the two of you don't dare to come out and fight, go back! Don't say anything about the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons being invincible under the heavens in the future. It's really shameful!" Ye Yuan looked at Wu Shang and Yuan Zheng who were far away as he shook his head and said.

That appearance was too hurtful.

'Wu Shang and Yuan Zheng's faces became black as the bottom of a pot.

This scene earlier had indeed brought to them a huge shock!

'Who could have thought that the powerful Yan Meng was actually so weak to not even be able to withstand a single blow?

Even someone as strong as Yuan Zheng had no confidence in his heart anymore.

These two people stood in midair, unable to leave nor stay, awkward to the extreme.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "It's still that sentence, one-on-one. I'll challenge the lot of you by myself! If you all feel that you're not strong enough, there's no harm adding a few dozen more. This Ye will meet all at the same time!"

Pa, pa, pa, pa, pa!

It was as if slapping sounds sounded out in the air.

Ye Yuan quoted Yang Qing's words and was unparalleledly domineering.

He was not cheeky like Yang Qing, but the words he uttered were unparalleledly domineering!

These words were established on an invincible aura!

The bluster's arrogant bluster was beaten down in front of Ye Yuan's absolute strength until there was not an unscathed spot.

Now, they had no qualifications to be proud at all anymore!

Didn't you see that the two remaining Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons did not even dare to answer?

Yang Qing clutched his chest and said with a gloomy face, "F\*cking hell, the limelight got snatched by this guy again! He's so strong, but he actually left me in the lurch just now! This damn guy, I'll trample him underfoot one day and ravage him back and forth!"

He discovered to his dismay that the gap between him and Ye Yuan was getting bigger.

But Yuan Zheng's pupils constricted, and he said in a solemn voice, "You don't need to goad us. I don't believe that Wu Shang and I, two people, joining hands aren't your match!"

Ye Yuan felt some regret in his heart, but he still extended a finger and beckoned at the two.

'That appearance was scornful to the extreme.

"Yuan Zheng, don't show off momentary bravery! This boy wants to goad you into making a move! The two of you hurry up and get back to camp, ignore these guys!" Just as Yuan Zheng was prepared to make a move, Bloodspirit said in a solemn voice.

'The moment these words came out, it was equivalent to the blood race yielding!

As the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons, how prideful were Yuan Zheng two people in their hearts?

It was still fine if Bloodspirit did not say anything, but the moment he said it, they wanted to fight even more.

"Humph! Our Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons' prestige can't be blasphemed!"

Yuan Zheng gave a cold snort and stepped into the sky, directly taking out a large blood-colored bell and covering Ye Yuan with it.

At the same time, Wu Shang also tuned into a mass of bloodwater, enveloping toward Ye Yuan.

The moment the large blood-colored bell came out, heaven and earth rumbled, and blood energy rose to the sky.

Grade two grandmist treasure!

This power was significantly stronger when compared to Yan Meng!

The two people were on a completely different level.

Adding on Wu Shang's bloodwater that seemed to have come out from the netherworld.

'When the blood race powerhouses saw it, their hearts could not help quivering, feeling more hopeful.

Ye Yuan did not care about this astonishing momentum in the slightest. It was still the Nine Heavens Dragon Transformation Fist!

His Nine Heavens Dragon Transformation Fist had already cultivated to the third level and had boundless power!

Now, Ye Yuan could blow apart True Sovereign Heaven powerhouses by relying on the Nine Heavens Dragon Transformation Fist.

The power of bloodline was no joke.

Only to see him throw both fists out, smashing towards the two people respectively.

Boom!

The sound given off by the large bell shocked until everyone's eardrums hurt.

Yuan Zheng spurted a mouthful of blood mist wildly, his figure flying out backward.

'Wu Shang was worse when compared to Yuan Zheng.

His stream of bloodwater was directly blown up by Ye Yuan's punch.

'Wu Shang revealed his figure, his entire complexion incomparably pale. Clearly, he had suffered considerable injuries.

'One punch defeated the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons again!

Yuan Zheng's expression was ugly to the extreme as he said in a solemn voice, "His strength likely already approaches the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons' top 50 powerhouses! The two of us joining hands are absolutely not a match either!"

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#### **Chapter 2824: Tastefully Loathsome!**

Dong!

Dong!

Dong!

The large blood-colored bell emitted a series of bell chimes, reverberating throughout the heavens.

Every time it rang, Yuan Zheng would spurt a mouthful of blood wildly.

As for Wu Shang, he was unable to get close at all.

Ye Yuan's strength could not be cracked at all.

This scene shocked everyone deeply.

"Hahaha ... Blood race's trash, weren't you guys very arrogant just now? What's the matter now? All gone mute? What bullshit Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons, in front of us Azure and Ye combo, they can't withstand a single blow at all! The invincible in the same rank that Your Grandpa Yang was talking about earlier is our Azure and Ye combo! When the two of us join hands, we're unmatched among Saint Sovereign Heavens!"

Seeing Ye Yuan's grand display of invincible might, Yang Qing suddenly became excited again.

This kind of opportunity to posture and slap faces, he would not let it go.

Hence, this Azure and Ye combo appeared bafflingly.

Everyone could not help rolling their eyes.

But no one could refute it.

Right now, Yuan Zheng two people were currently being abused madly by Ye Yuan. They did not even have the chance to fight back.

The hope of the blood race's powerhouses that had just ignited, it was directly extinguished by Ye Yuan's immense strength.

Bloodspirit saw that the situation was not good, and his figure moved, about to charge toward Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan had been guarding against the blood race this side long ago. Before Bloodspirit could move out, Ye Yuan's aura suddenly skyrocketed, smashing a punch towards the two.

Boom!

The void trembled. Yuan Zheng two people were smashed into pieces by Ye Yuan with one punch before they had time to scream.

By the time Bloodspirit rushed over, Ye Yuan already brought the two people's blood essence as well as the large blood-colored bell and made his get-away.

Looking from far away figures of Ye Yuan and the others, Bloodspirit had immense hatred.

But he did not dare to chase after.

The deaths of the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons, this was absolutely a huge matter in the blood race.

Yuan Zheng three people dying here was an extremely troublesome thing to him as well.

It was not that Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons never died before, but they were often killed by the Heaven One Alliance's powerhouses.

There were really not many who died at the hands of someone in the same rank.

Of course, there were those who were defeated. But, directly being obliterated by someone in the same rank, that was a joke.

It was not that there were none stronger than the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons in the same rank. But wanting to kill them was far too difficult.

But today, this joke actually happened before their eyes.

In the blood race camp, people were shocked to the extreme.

“Damn it! How could a guy from a remote continent be so powerful?” Bloodspirit said hatefully.

‘When Han Guang saw this scene, he started dumbfoundedly and mumbled, “This brat, in just a few days of not seeing him, how could he have become so strong?”

He suddenly felt a chill in his heart. He kept crying out for revenge, but if he really went out, he probably would not have been able to return.

As for ordinary bloodkins, they were even more shocked to the core.

Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons, those were all god-like existences in their eyes.

Now, they were actually slaughtered by someone!

“That’s the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons, they ... they died just like this?”

“That guy is only just middle Saint Sovereign Heaven. He hasn’t even reached upper Saint Sovereign Heaven! After he reaches grand completion Saint Sovereign heaven, that will truly be invincible in the same rank!”

“How could such a monster appear in the Heaven One Alliance? This guy will definitely be our blood race’s formidable enemy in the future!”

The blood race had always had a sense of superiority in front of the Heaven One Alliance.

But now, their sense of superiority was ruthlessly trampled underfoot by Ye Yuan.

‘When the advantage of revival no longer existed, the blood race also did not appear as powerful anymore.

At least, Ye Yuan could disregard the blood race’s advantage of revival.

“Hahaha, you bunch of weak chickens, come out and fight again if you have the ability! What bloodline is powerful? What number one race across all the heavens? You guys can really brag! Got beaten by your Grandpa Yang until you don’t even dare to release a fart anymore!”

“Don’t you all have 100 sons? Only three came out now. Call those in front out too! My Azure and Ye combo will beat the shit out of them all the same! Why is nobody talking anymore? Your Grandpa Yang is an expert that’s lonely and desolate as snow!”

“Also, that guy just now called whatever Bloodspirit, right? Just you wait! After your Grandpa Yang breaks through to True Sovereign Heaven, I’ll beat you into blood dregs!”

After Bloodspirit returned, Yang Qing rode Xiao Qing out again.

The blood race's powerhouses were all angered until they had livid expressions. But, they really could not send anyone out anymore.

No matter how Yang Qing taunted them, the blood race's side had no reaction at all.

"Let him shout. We'll just shut the camp! Whoever dares to yell about going out to fight again will immediately be sentenced to death!" Bloodspirit gave a death order with a cold face.

Hence, no one dared to call anymore.

In reality, even if Bloodspirit did not give the order, nobody would dare to call about going out to fight anymore as well.

Got to be kidding; even the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons died. Send who else out to fight?

But it was really aggravating!

Yang Qing's mouth was really loathsome until it was unbeatable.

His strength was not considered top-notch, but his taunt skill was really invincible under the heavens.

He clearly suffered serious injuries, but looking at his smug appearance, how did he look like an injured person?

The blood race army's powerhouses were all beyond furious, but there was nothing that they could do.

How aggrieving!

In the void, the Heaven One Alliance's Emperor Realm powerhouses were all stunned.

These few little fellows actually beat the blood race until they did not dare to go out?

Although the blood race was apprehensive of them sneak attacking, Ye Yuan they all relied on real ability to make the blood race huddle up at home too.

Including Dan Fei, they were all extremely shocked.

Although they knew that Ye Yuan was a divergent cultivator and had powerful strength, being powerful to this extent still exceeded their expectations.

No wonder this guy dared to come and provoke them. He was really fully prepared.

"There's really no one coming out? Don't blame your Grandpa Yang for not giving you a chance. If there's really no one coming out, your Grandpa Yang is leaving," Yang Qing said with a look of regret after scolding for half a day.

This half a day, he did not repeat a single sentence, scolding extremely satisfyingly.

Scolding people like this and others could not even rebut, how enjoyable!

"Alright, go back. They don't dare to come out anymore," Ye Yuan also said with a look of regret.

Seeing Ye Yuan few people's departing back views, the blood race powerhouses could finally heave a sigh of relief.

"These few gods of plague finally left!"

"Yeah, I was scolded by this guy until I was even doubting life!"

"say, you guys, are we ... really very weak?"

At the Northern View City's camp, Wei Liang slammed his fist heavily and said excitedly, "Really exhilarating! This seat has experienced hundreds of major and minor battles, but there hasn't been once that feels as good as this time!"

The action of blocking the door this time was really incomparably liberating.

Even they, these Emperor Realm powerhouses, were incomparably excited too.

The battle with the blood race was too depressing.

You clearly killed the opponent. In the end, the other party resurrected immediately.

The next battle, they would similarly deal with you in their strongest state.

But once you got inflicted with blood corruption poison, it was basically waiting for death.

Ye Yuan directly killed three Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons in this fight and killed close to half the chiliarchs!

This was killing absolutely. The other party did not even have the chance to revive!

Furthermore, the blood race army was blocked in the camp and scolded, and they did not even dare to release a fart.

Utterly satisfying!

This kind of victory was really satisfying!

Although the scale of this battle was not large, it was incomparably liberating!

An Emperor Realm powerhouse said with a loud laugh, "Hahahal It's really great! Ye Yuan's crushing victory feels really great! Also, Yang Qing that punk is loathsome, but he's very tastefully loathsome!"

"It's still my first time seeing the blood race like cowards, not daring to even release a fart! Relieving! Too relieving!"

"You didn't see. It's silent in the blood race camp! Each and every one of those soldiers, they were flushed red but couldn't vent it! Hahaha, really too great!"

Each of the Emperor Realm powerhouses felt amazing.

They thought that Ye Yuan was in incredible danger in this fight.

How could they know that a few little fellows actually brought such a relieving battle.

Furthermore, this fight had huge harvests!



Eliminating 300 Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons and close to half the chiliarchs, this held even greater significance than annihilating an army of 50 thousand.

### Unrivalled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2825: Done!**

“I, Saint Exalt Azuresky, wielded my long spear and killed the blood race army until their helmet and coat of mail were in utter disarray! Those whatever bullshit Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons couldn’t even last one exchange under my spear, and they were thoroughly obliterated ...”

On a small dirt mound, Yang Qing had a look of exultation, describing his ‘heroic valiantness.’

Around him, many Heaven One powerhouses were surrounding him, listening until they felt an upsurge of emotion.

Yang Qing’s strength was indeed strong, virtually invincible in the Heaven One Army.

Therefore, his words sound fantastical, but it was still very convincing.

Of course, he ‘grafted’ all of Ye Yuan’s contributions onto himself.

“I, Saint Exalt Azuresky, shouted loudly, who dares to come and fight! That bunch of blood race trash immediately shut themselves in! Sigh, invincibility is really lonely!”

Yang Qing gave a long sigh, with quite the air of a lonely expert.

He had been invincible for too long and naturally developed the air of an expert.

‘When not being detestable, he really had quite the air of a general.

“Saint Exalt Azuresky is well-deserving of the name Azuresky, making our human race’s awe-inspiring reputation renown!”

“Awesome! Great! Didn’t expect that our Heaven One Alliance will also beat the blood race until they don’t want to step out of the door!”

“Saint Exalt Azuresky is mighty!”

For a time, praises lingered incessantly.

Yang Qing immersed into this kind of praise, unable to extricate himself.

This kind of feeling, he had enjoyed it countless times but would never tire of it.

On the contrary, he gladly endured the hardship.

After Ye Yuan came back, he went into closed-seclusion and did not exit. These few days, Yang Qing had been boasting himself every day in the army camp.

True Sovereign Heaven powerhouses naturally would not be bored enough to come and bother him. Hence, these few days, Yang Qing’s reputation became more and more resounding among the bottom-level soldiers.

This matter was only known by Emperor Realm powerhouses.

In the beginning, everyone naturally did not believe it.

But Yang Qing obtained the token of the blood race's chiliarch. This thing could not be faked.

'There were naturally more people who believed in it.

"Tch, Yang Qing, can you please have some face? I was wondering why you couldn't be found these few days. It turns out that you ran here to brag!"

Right at this time, a discordant voice came over.

The moment everyone looked, it was Little Dragon Girl Jingfei.

The moment Yang Qing saw Jingfei, he secretly thought to himself, shit.

Why did this girl come here?

'Those soldiers felt an upsurge of emotion when they listened and had long already believed Yang Qing. The moment they heard her at this time, they became indignant.

A soldier called her into question, "Girlie, what the hell do you know! Saint Exalt Azuresky has the token of the blood race's chiliarch in his hands. This is the symbol of their identity. Without killing the other party, it's impossible to get it!"

Jingfei rolled her eyes. This bunch of guys was bluffed by Yang Qing into becoming his hardcore followers!

She was just about to open her mouth to provide an explanation, but there was a blur before her eyes, and Yang Qing already arrived in front of her.

"Huhu, Jingfei girlie, you came to find me to ask for something, right? Let's go then, find another place to talk about it!"

Yang Qing covered Jingfei's mouth and dragged her, and was about to leave.

Jingfei was not Yang Qing's match at all. She had her mouth covered and could not speak, but this really could not stump her.

"The blood race's chiliarch did die, and the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons died too. But they were killed by my Big Brother Ye Yuan! This guy is just a nobody waving a flag and shouting for cheers, that's all!"

A small and exquisite sea conch flew out, the voice immediately spreading throughout the barracks.

All the soldiers exchanged glances when they heard it.

"It was Great Commander Ye Yuan? Isn't he a heavenly alchemist? Why is his combat strength so strong too?"

"This lass is Great Commander Ye Yuan's younger sister. She naturally fantasizes that her big brother is a hero!"

"Oh, so that's how it is!"

There was still no one who believed it!

Jingfei became anxious and immediately shouted through the Emerald Sea Divine Conch, "Yang Qing, you dare to seize my Big Brother Ye Yuan's credit. Do you still want to resolve your blood corruption poison or not?"

The moment Yang Qing heard, he immediately jumped up and said excitedly, "This guy really found a way?"

Jingfei could finally speak. Looking at him, she said with a sneer, "Is there anything that my Big Brother Ye Yuan can't do in this world? He made me come find you to go and test the medicine!"

Yang Qing said excitedly, "Then what are we still waiting for? Come on!"

Finished saying, he ignored the dumbfounded crowd too, disappearing with a flash.

Jingfei glanced at the soldiers hatefully and said with a look of anger from their failure to live up to expectations: "You bunch of fools, misled by people with a few words! My Big Brother Ye Yuan is a divergent cultivator, his strength being formidable! Someone like Yang Qing, he can beat him up with one

hand! Yet, you guys still believed his rubbish! Humph!"

Finished talking, she left too, leaving behind the dumbfounded looking crowd.

Yang Qing was poisoned by the blood corruption poison?

Inflicted with the blood corruption poison, and he could still be as brave as he said?

It turned out that they were all fooled!

"It turns out that the one who did those things was actually Great Commander Ye Yuan!"

"Great Commander Ye Yuan is really impressive! Just how long had he joined the Heaven One army? He already made three great miraculous achievements!"

"This kind of big victory is really a tribute to our Heaven One's divine might! It's so amazing!"

"Just now, did that lass say that the blood corruption poison can be resolved?"

suddenly, the entire place became deathly silent!

The moment Yang Qing entered the room, he was virtually about to suffocate.

Within the room, there were one powerful aura after another, making him virtually unable to breathe.

Everyone's gazes were focused on him.

It was just that the gazes were somewhat strange.

Like ... looking at a little white rat.

"alright, begin!" Dan Fei said coolly.

But, in this calm voice, it exuded strong anticipation.

Ye Yuan nodded slightly and pointed at the board in front of him and said to Yang Qing, "Lie down!"

"A-Ah! Alright!"

Yang Qing lay on the panel, seeming somewhat cramped.

This room was too terrifying!

These guys were definitely all Emperor Realm powerhouses!

Upon lying down, a bloody aura hit him in the nose.

A wooden basin was placed in front of Ye Yuan. Water was filled in the wooden basin.

To be exact, it was blood water!

Scarlet red, it looked shocking!

Ye Yuan was long prepared. As soon as Yang Qing lay down, star light shone brightly, and the Xuanji Nine Leaves acupuncture technique started!

Only to see him reach his hand out in focus, divine essence needles passed through the blood water.

The divine essence needles were actually dyed red in an instant!

Following that, the fantasy-like acupuncture technique began!

'The acupuncture technique this time was greatly different from when he imparted to the others before.

These few days, he carried out an in-depth analysis of blood essence.

The blood essence of Yuan Zheng these people had more reference value!

The blood essence of the blood race, the stronger they were, the more powerful and the more vigorous it was.

Previously, Ye Yuan already had a framework for treating the blood corruption poison. This time, with an even better reference, he found the method very quickly.

The reason why Yang Qing got injured and he did not take action, it was actually to make him be this little white rat.

It was easier to get started on an acquaintance.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan knew that Yang Qing's strength was extremely strong. His ability to resist the blood corruption poison was also stronger than the others. He was naturally a very good experiment subject.

This basin of blood water was actually medicine water refined by Ye Yuan with the blood essence of the blood race assembled with several dozen kinds of grade five heavenly medicines.

'This medicine water coupled with his improved Xuanji Nine Leaves, it could completely cure the blood corruption poison!

Ye Yuan's technique was dreamlike and mystical. Even a hint of surprise flashed across in Zuo Chen's eyes.

He was a grade eight heavenly alchemist. How sharp was his eyesight?

The virtues and faults of this technique were clear to him at a glance!

Impressive!

Sigh!

Zuo Chen could not hold back and heaved a sigh again in his heart.

A shame that he was a divergent cultivator!

This kind of alchemy path genius would definitely be a grade eight, or even a grade nine heavenly alchemist in the future! Truly a shame!

One divine essence needle after another fired into Yang Qing's body. Yang Qing emitted muffled groans continuously.

No idea how long had passed either, Ye Yuan's divine essence needles suddenly stopped, the stellar power dissipating with a loud bang.

A hint of wild ecstasy flashed across Ye Yuan's face, and he said, "It succeeded!"

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2826: Ye Yuan's Requirements!**

It was not just Ye Yuan. All of the Emperor Realm powerhouses present, their chests heaved unevenly, their faces revealing looks of ecstasy!

The blood corruption poison in Yang Qing's body had already completely dissipated into thin air.

Everyone knew what this meant!

During these thousands of years, powerhouses that died under the blood corruption poison were too many to count.

Even around these Emperor Realm powerhouses, there were many people who died from the blood corruption poison too.

But, even if they had the ability to access the highest heavens, they were powerless to do anything about this too and could only passively watch their loved ones and friends die.

That feeling of powerlessness drove people insane.

But now, they finally saw hope!

Ye Yuan resolving the blood corruption poison absolutely had trans-era significance!

This signified that they did not need to fear the blood corruption poison anymore!

This meant that the millions upon millions of Heaven One powerhouses were able to be reborn!

This also signified that even more powerhouses would be born!

The significance was far too great!

'The Heaven One's various races had many, many geniuses. They could originally have stepped into the Emperor Realm.

But, because of the blood corruption poison, they perished.

Now, with Ye Yuan's method, those geniuses poisoned by blood corruption poison were able to stand up again.

"Too remarkable! Truly too incredible! With this method, what are we still scared of the blood race for!"

"Hahaha .... For thousands of years, the difficult hurdle that numerous heavenly alchemists failed to overcome after advancing and filling the gaps left by fallen comrades was actually overcome!"

"Impressive! Impressive! In the engagements with the blood race in the future, there's no need to be overly cautious anymore either!"

"Succeeded! It really succeeded! Hahaha ..."

Wei Liang started laughing agitatedly. As he laughed, his eyes actually became wet.

"Wei Yun, if you were still alive, how great would it be! How great ..." Wei Liang choked.

An exalted Emperor Realm powerhouse actually cried, crying like a child.

Zuo Chen came to his side. Patting his shoulder, he urged, "Wei Yun will also be happy in the afterlife!"

Wei Liang nodded slightly but still could not resist silently shedding tears.

Ye Yuan knew that Wei Liang's impression of him was not good, but he did not expect that his reaction was actually so intense.

Seeing Ye Yuan's puzzlement, Dan Fei explained, "Wei Liang and Wei Yun, two brothers, were once the Extreme Medicine Sect's peerless twin prides, the two people's feelings being extremely deep. Especially Wei Yun, he was reputed to be the genius with the greatest hope of stepping into Hegemon

Realm! But sadly, back then, when they were still at True Sovereign Heaven, Wei Yun was accidentally poisoned by the blood corruption poison in a great battle, and he fell in the end. This matter is still Wei Liang's heart knot till this day."

Actually, not just Wei Liang, each and every one of the Emperor Realm powerhouses present had somewhat wet eyes.

The Emperor Realm powerhouses present all came over from being weaklings too.

Fighting fiercely for several thousand years, who didn't have a few loved ones and friends die around them?

Now, they found the way to resolve the blood corruption poison, but their loved ones and friends could not return anymore.

How could they not feel vicissitudes of emotion?

“Ye Yuan, you found the way to resolve the blood corruption poison. There’s no greater merit!” Dan Fei said with a solemn face.

But Ye Yuan shook his head and said, “I found it, but this method can’t be applied in a large scale at all. In order to refine this basin of Blood of Flame Crystal, it already depleted one-third of the blood race blood essence. This basin of Blood of Flame Crystal can at most treat 1000 people’s blood corruption poison. Even if the effects of the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons’ blood essence is stronger, it can at most treat 5000 people. After that, it will become useless. The blood race’s blood essence is too difficult to obtain.”

Presently, the biggest issue was still the blood race’s blood essence.

This Blood of Flame Crystal was Ye Yuan’s own invention. The most important ingredient added to enhance it was the blood essence of the blood race.

This time, although he obtained some quality blood essence, it was still too little and not enough to use at all.

And the blood race would not give him this kind of opportunity anymore.

This was also to say that the next time someone got poisoned, he would have no way of curing.

At present, there was only half a month left before the three-month deadline.

The blood race side was still increasing its troops. The number of troops at present already surpassed 25 thousand people.

While on the human’s side, there was only around 40 thousand people left.

These 40 thousand people were already the limit that the Heaven One Alliance was able to transfer over.

After the spatial passageway was exposed, over at the Absolute Heaven Barrier there, the blood race launched an incomparably fierce offensive.

It was for the sake of not letting the southern front transfer troops over.

If the Absolute Heaven Barrier was breached, whether or not the spatial passageway was broken would not hold much meaning anymore too.

Therefore, the northern front’s war affairs currently has at most only left with one last battle!

Either succeed or die trying!

“The last great battle, nearly ten thousand people died. Among them, a very large portion was poisoned by blood corruption poison. Currently, in the army, there are merely four to five thousand people poisoned by blood corruption poison. Just nice, we can carry out the final great battle. Putting aside

how significant the Blood of Flame Crystal was, even for this battle, you've rendered a great achievement too! You've merely entered the alliance for just over a month but already made four miraculous contributions. Speak, what rewards do you need?" Dan Fei said.

Talking up to here, Dan Fei also had to sigh with admiration.

In a short one month plus, Ye Yuan first breached the blood race's defensive front, triggering heavenly punishment to send the information. Then he created arrows that reversed the war. Then, he killed the Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons as well as many chiliarchs. Lastly, you even created the Blood of Flame Crystal.

These four great achievements, any one of them was a virtually impossible to accomplish mission. Calling it four great miraculous achievements was not overboard too.

Yet, these four great miraculous achievements happened on Ye Yuan alone.

Dan Fei had fought for many years and made countless achievements.

But, compared to Ye Yuan's four great miraculous achievements, it still paled greatly in comparison.

And Ye Yuan merely completed these in slightly over one month!

He had to admit that if there wasn't Ye Yuan, the Heaven One Alliance would probably find it hard to hold on this time too.

The entire Grand Brightjade Complete Heaven would probably fall into enemy hands!

This kind of achievement was not what a measly little great commander position was sufficient to be a reward.

But, to use what to reward, Dan Fei really could not think of it.

Therefore, he simply asked Ye Yuan himself.

Ye Yuan thought about it and said, "I want to enter the Extreme Medicine Sect and browse all of the sect's alchemy classics!"

Dan Fei was taken aback and said, "Just this?"

He thought that Ye Yuan would demand an exorbitant price, but he did not expect that he actually only had this request.

Of course, the Extreme Medicine Sect's alchemy records were not what everyone could peruse.

Want to enter it and read extensively, one must have sufficient status.

But this was all too easy for Heaven One Alliance.

Furthermore, compared to the miraculous achievements that Ye Yuan had made, it was utterly not worth mentioning.



Ye Yuan nodded his head seriously and said, "Just this! Of course, I also won't let the Extreme Medicine Sect suffer a loss. I have quite a few alchemy classics in my hands too. I'll make copies and return it to the Extreme Medicine Sect."

This sentence made everyone stare dumbfoundedly with their mouths agape.

The big shots present were all not fools. Ye Yuan could take out a heaven-defying acupuncture technique like the Xuanji Nine Leaves. How could he not have had any fortuitous encounters?

But this kind of lucky chance belonged to those who obtained it. Other people could not pry into it.

Who could have thought that Ye Yuan was actually so generous to take it out as a payment to the Extreme Medicine Sect!

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2827: Let Me Try!**

"Hahaha ... 'm cured! There isn't any blood corruption poison in my body at all!"

"Leven thought that I was dead for sure. I didn't expect that I actually didn't die!"

"Great Commander Ye Yuan is mighty! Great Commander Ye Yuan is incredible!"

"Great Commander Ye Yuan rendered amazing merit. He's really our Heaven One's great hero!"

Following one blood corruption poison victim after another being cured, the entire Heaven One camp was boiling over with excitement.

Previously, even if the blood corruption poison was being suppressed, the camp had never been this crazy before too.

All of the Heaven One soldiers seemed to be having a carnival.

No one thought that the blood corruption poison could actually really be cured one day!

This was just like a terminal illness being completely cured.

That feeling of despair to a new lease on life was sufficient to make people excited until they went mad.

Hence, Ye Yuan's prestige in the army reached the peak in an instant.

Those soldiers who were cured practically regarded Ye Yuan as a god.

The difficult hurdle that could not be overcome for thousands of years was overcome by Ye Yuan!

The terminal illness that no one had ever cured was cured by him!

Zhao Chen hugged Qiao Yiping and said agitatedly, "Good brother, we can fight side by side again in the future! This time, we have to join forces properly and kill until the blood race is trembling in their boots!"

Qiao Yiping nodded agitatedly and said, "Boss, rest assured. We've mustered up enough strength this time. We'll definitely teach the blood race bastards an unforgettable lesson!"

“It’s all thanks to Great Commander Ye! Without him, there’s no need for us to fight this war anymore too,” Zhao Chen said.

“Great Commander Ye is truly divine! Something that the Extreme Medicine Sect didn’t accomplish for thousands of years, he did it! Remarkable! Truly remarkable!”

Mentioning Ye Yuan, Qiao Yiping and the brothers around him were all incomparably respectful.

This kind of respect came from the bottom of the heart.

One time, twice, thrice, four times!

Ye Yuan used one miracle after another and conquered everyone!

Using half a month’s time, Ye Yuan led Xiao Shan and the rest and completely cured over 4,000 soldiers in the army who were inflicted with blood corruption poison.

At this time, there was already less than a month left from the spatial passageway completely stabilizing.

Furthermore, the blood race was still continuously sending large forces through the spatial passageway.

Awar brooked no delay!

After experiencing the initial-most excitement, clouds of sorrow started shrouding the upper echelons.

“Can’t drag on anymore! The southern front has already sent news that the war is very tough, and the casualties extremely heavy! Just a while ago, Hegemon Windthunder was injured by the Hegemon Shie of the blood race, his injuries very severe. The southern front there transferred another ten

thousand people over. This is already the limit!” Dan Fei said in a solemn expression.

Hearing this, the expressions of the Emperor Realm powerhouses present changed one after another.

Even Hegemon level powerhouses were seriously injured. The tragic plight of the southern front war could be seen.

These ten thousand people were even squeezed out through the crevices between their teeth.

After all, once the northern front was lost, the Absolute Heaven Barrier would also lose its meaning of existence.

“During this period of time, the blood race had three more Emperor Realm powerhouses come over through the spatial passageway. The war this time will probably be even harder!” Zuo Chen similarly said with a worried look.

“No matter how difficult, we have to fight too! Even if our northern front army fights until the last soldier, we have to destroy the spatial passageway too! Otherwise, the consequences are unthinkable!” Dan Fei said decisively.

He understood that this fight would be even more miserable than that previous battle!

Because in his fight, both sides had no way out anymore.

Especially the Heaven One Alliance.

Therefore, even if it was Dan Fei, this commander-in-chief, he was also prepared to die in battle.

Zuo Chen nodded his head and said, "Fight! Naturally have to fight. Nobody is afraid of dying. But right now, the most crucial problem is how can we destroy the spatial passageway? According to the last encounter, we can't get close to the spatial passageway at all. This time, the hope is even more bleak."

The moment these words came out, even Dan Fei fell silent too.

In the last great battle, 15 people fought ten of the blood race's Emperor Realm powerhouses, but they still did not take the upper-hand.

Now, the other side added three more. It was naturally even more impossible.

They could not even come into contact with the spatial passageway, let alone talk about destroying it.

"Ming Yi, 50 thousand troops versus 30 thousand troops, how confident are you?" Dan Fei suddenly looked toward Ming Yi and asked.

He was the highest commander of the Saint Sovereign army and naturally had the qualifications to take part in this conference too.

Apart from him, there were also six great commanders, including Ye Yuan.

Although the Saint Sovereign army were cannon fodder, if the army's side won, and the Emperor Realm powerhouses there held out, they could destroy the spatial passageway too.

Ming Yi's expression was somewhat awkward as he said, "Honestly speaking, not even 30%! These 30 thousand troops are all elites among elites, their combat power extremely strong! Although we resolved the blood corruption poison, it's still very difficult to kill them! This 30% confidence is still

because Ye Yuan killed Yuan Zheng three people and close to half of the chiliarchs. Otherwise, we don't even have 10% confidence."

As he said, he looked toward Ye Yuan, full of gratitude.

Ye Yuan killing Yuan Zheng three people and those chiliarchs was not just venting frustration so simple. It was also of great strategic importance.

These people's combat power naturally went without saying. And they also played a sea-stabilizing needle effect in the Saint Sovereign Heaven army.

Ye Yuan killing them was equivalent to destroying the blood race's war banner. It was of great significance!

The reason why the battle previously suffered heavy losses was because of the eruption of the blood corruption poison on the one hand.

On the other hand, it was because the blood race's combat power was extremely strong!

In front of Ye Yuan and Yang Qing, these people were naturally too weak to stand up to competition.

But, to ordinary soldiers, the combat power of the blood race was strong.

And on the Heaven One Alliance's side, the majority were transferred over temporarily. They were much worse in terms of combat power.

However, because of Ye Yuan, the entire army's cohesiveness reached the peak currently.

Hearing Ming Yi's words, Dan Fei's expression became a little uglier.

Could it be that there was really no hope at all?

Everyone fell silent.

"Why don't ... I give it a try?" Suddenly, a voice broke the death-like silence.

'When all the Emperor Realm powerhouses heard that, they looked over one after another.

The one speaking was precisely Ye Yuan.

"You? This kind of great battle, what function can you alone play?" Dan Fei shook his head and said.

He knew that Ye Yuan had extremely strong combat power, but a great battle of several tens of thousands of Saint Sovereign heavens, if they really fought, even a grand completion True Sovereign Heaven would be bombarded into residue too.

What use did a mere Ye Yuan have?

"Ye Yuan, Master knows that you have good intentions. However, miracles can't happen over and over again. The great battle this time, you don't take part in it! At present, only you can seize the blood race's blood essence, and set it aside for use later. Saving more companions is the right thing to do." Zuo

Chen said.

Ye Yuan was a treasure. He could not die.

At that time, once he got targeted by a True Sovereign Heaven, that would be very dangerous.

The refinement method of the Blood of Flame Crystal, as well as the new acupuncture technique, Ye Yuan had already imparted them to Xiao Shan and the rest.

But, without Ye Yuan, they were unable to suppress the blood race's blood essence. They were naturally unable to refine the Blood of Flame Crystal.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I'm saying, I have a way to destroy the spatial passageway. But the prerequisite is that I can reach the spatial passageway there! Therefore, I need everyone to help me hold off the blood race's powerhouses!"

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2828: Decisive Battle Begins, Heaven One's Desperate Situation!**

More than a dozen figures were currently moving swiftly through the air.

The great battle was at an explosive point!

‘These dozen over figures were naturally the 15 Emperor Realm powerhouses from Heaven One.

“I say, we pinned all of the hope on a measly little Saint Sovereign Heaven. Isn’t it taking things a little too trivially?” Lu Feng said.

Lu Feng was the Heaven One army’s number three figure, his status second only to Dan Fei and Zuo Chen.

“although Ye Yuan joined the alliance not long ago, he rendered amazing merit and created too many impossible miracles! This current situation, apart from gambling, we have no other choice either!”

“Huhu, Wei Liang, didn’t you turn your nose up at Ye Yuan before? Why are you speaking up for him now?” Dan Fei scoffed.

Wei Liang’s old face turned red, and he said, “Either way, I feel that this boy is confident!”

Lu Feng snorted coldly and said, “How can a mere middle Saint Sovereign Heaven possibly destroy the spatial passageway? Want to destroy the spatial passageway? It has to at least gather the full power attacks of 5000 Saint Sovereign Heavens before it might be achieved!”

Dan Fei nodded and said, “Over at Ye Yuan there, it’s just a solution borne out of desperation. This seat doesn’t harbor much hope. The Saint Sovereign Heaven army has no hope in the first place as well. The most important thing is still our side! At that time, I’ll tie down two Emperor Vast Heavens and

create a chance for you all. Once there’s a chance, you guys immediately get out of the battlefield and go destroy the spatial passageway!”

Hearing this, everyone fell silent.

They knew that Dan Fei was planning to exchange for a glimmer of opportunity with death!

suddenly, figures flashed, and more than ten figures blocked the way.

Dan Fei’s expression turned dark and he said in a cold voice, “Li He, this battle, there’s no rest until we’re dead!”

The one in the front was precisely the blood race’s leader, Li He!

“Dan Fei, you and I are also considered old acquaintances already. Can we still not know each other? With our strength, we can at most just perish together. But, after you die, this seat won’t die!” Li He said with a relaxed smile.

There were only so many Emperor Realm powerhouses. Dan Fei and Li He were old enemies too, knowing each other through and through.

If an ordinary Emperor Realm powerhouse was threatened like this, then they would definitely have some fear.

But this kind of threat was not considered a threat to the blood race at all.

It was because they could not kill the opponent!

“Humph! Whether or not you’ll die, we’ll only know after fighting!” Dan Fei gave a cold yell and was about to attack.

But Li He was not in a hurry and said smilingly, “No rush, no rush, Dan Fei. Your opponent isn’t just this seat alone! This time, this seat even found you an opponent!”

While speaking, there was a vibration in the void. Another elegant figure stepped out of the void.

Seeing the arrival, Dan Fei’s pupils constricted, and he sucked in a breath of cold air and said, “Lotuswear!”

A woman was dressed in blood-colored long robes, giving people a cold but breathtaking feeling.

She looked at Dan Fei, using a talking-down tone as she said coolly, “Dan Fei, this seat has come over, so you absolutely have no chance to destroy the spatial passageway. Give up on this! Withdraw now, and this seat can still leave you with your life!”

Dan Fei’s expression was extremely ugly, and he said in a solemn voice, “Dream on! Even if I die, this seat also won’t let your blood race succeed!”

Lotuswear was indifferent and said coolly, “Forgot to tell you, but Lord May has already entered the passageway. He will arrive in at most a day!”

The moment these words came out, the expressions of all of the Heaven One powerhouses changed wildly!

May was one of the blood race’s Emperor Sakra Ten Heavens!

Saint Sovereign Heaven Realm, the top 100 ranks were called Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons.

While Emperor Sakra Heaven Realm similarly had a ranking, it was Emperor Sakra Ten Heavens!

Emperor Sakra Ten Heavens, they were the strongest ten people in Emperor Sakra Heaven Realm!

These ten people were major figures whose reputation could truly shake the heavens, their strength formidable to the extreme.

May was ranked tenth!

He was a famous butcher, his strength being incredible. The Heaven One powerhouses that died in his hands were too many to count!

May entering the spatial passageway indicated that the spatial passageway was already very stable.

‘The blood race sending him over, it was to play the role of stabilizing the world.

If he really came over, then this battle had no suspense anymore!

“If you feel that you can take the passageway away from this seat’s hands within a day, then you can very well come and give it a shot,” Lotuswear still said coolly.

But Dan Fei was already burning with anxiety in his heart!

‘There was absolutely no hope for him regarding this.

Lotuswear's strength, he was clear about it. She was even 30% stronger than Li He!

These two great heavyweights joining forces, their side here had absolutely no hope.

'Then there was only counting on the Saint Sovereign Heaven army that side?

But, with the current stability of the passageway, 5000 people might not be able to take it down too!

Even if they could take it down, could they get through?

Could it be that heaven truly wanted my Heaven One Continent to perish?

Awave of despair could not help rising in Dan Fei's heart!

Suddenly, a figure flashed across his mind.

Ye Yuan!

He said that he could destroy the spatial passageway. Could he really do it?

No, it was impossible!

A measly little Saint Sovereign Heaven, it was simply impossible to destroy such a stable spatial passageway!

But this boy had created miracles time and again.

Maybe this time, he could do it too?

No idea why, a tiny hint of hope sparked in Dan Fei's heart.

He hoped that this boy could really create a miracle!

Suddenly, his gaze turned cold, and he shouted fiercely, "Everyone, follow me to kill the enemy! For the sake of Heaven One's glory, there's no regret in dying!"

"No regret in dying!"

All the Emperor Realm powerhouses called out in unison, charging towards the blood race!

"Hahaha ... You bunch of blood race trash! Your Grandpa Yang said before, after breaking through to True Sovereign Heaven, I'll definitely kill you all until you cry for your daddy and mummy! Weak! Too weak!"

Above the void, it was a melee.

'The Heaven One army and the blood race army fought in close quarters. The killing was extremely tragic.

In this battle, both sides had to conquer or die. There was no path of retreat at all. Each soldier was fighting for their life!

Yang Qing's long spear was imbued with a soaring resolve, killing the blood race's three great True Sovereign Heaven until they steadily lost ground.

Hence, he started showing off again.

The last time, after Ye Yuan administered treatment for him, Yang Qing had blessings come to him in the disguise of misfortune and finally broke through the final layer of windowpane paper, breaking through to the True Sovereign Heaven Realm.

After reaching True Sovereign Heaven, Yang Qing's combat power soared and could directly deal with middle True Sovereign Heaven powerhouses.

Now, he was fighting three great peak lower True Sovereign Heavens by himself. He overwhelmed his opponents until they could not catch their breath.

Just as he was being pleased with himself, a dragon roar cut across the firmament, smashing towards one of the True Sovereign Heaven.

Boom!

That lower True Sovereign Heaven was directly smashed into a cloud of blood mist!

"Great Commander Ye Yuan is mighty and domineering!"

"Great Commander Ye Yuan's combat power is unparalleled, dominating the world!"

Kill, Kill, kill! The blood race is merely a bunch of clay chickens and pottery dogs, KILL!"

After a punch, a series of frenzied cheering came over. The Heaven One army's morale rose to the peak at once.

Currently, Ye Yuan had already become the spiritual pillar of the Heaven One army.

His every movement and action affected the morale of the soldiers.

This punch earlier, Ye Yuan killed a True Sovereign Heaven as a Saint Sovereign Heaven. How imposing and domineering was that?

Hence, the momentum soared!

"ARHH! Ye Yuan, you snatched Sovereign Azuresky's limelight again! This sovereign won't let you off!" Yang Qing cried out strangely.

Ye Yuan's punch was indeed domineering just now. But, being able to kill a True Sovereign Heaven with one punch was because Yang Qing strained most of the opponent's energy.

It was just that those soldiers did not care about these at all.

The person was killed by Ye Yuan. They acknowledged Ye Yuan.

Yang Qing was originally being pleased with his posturing but was overshadowed by Ye Yuan all at once. He could not help being depressed to the extreme..

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2829: Rest Assured, Brothers!**

"All True Sovereign Heaven commanders, kill that boy at all costs!"



Bloodspirit had clearly realized the danger of Ye Yuan too. At the first instant Ye Yuan exploded, he gave the order to kill Ye Yuan.

But a large number of True Sovereign Heaven powerhouses crowded around Ye Yuan.

Those commanders, great commanders, as well as Ming Yi, this commander-in-chief, had seemingly given up command, gathering around Ye Yuan one after another.

“Younger Brother Ye, this exalt will return this life to you! Hope that you don’t disappoint this exalt!”

“Song Miao, are you crazy?”

“Huhu, this life of mine is no longer mine a long time ago! As long as it can stop your blood race, what does a wretched life count for!”

Song Miao directly broke away from the battlefield and fought together with a blood race True Sovereign Heaven of similar strength.

The two people fought until the sky was rent asunder and the earth split open, seeing flesh and blood.

At this time, Song Miao did not hold back in the slightest bit. It was completely a fighting style that risked his life.

Not just Song Miao, Ming Yi had long already clashed with the blood race’s commander-in-chief, Bloodspirit.

‘Two great half-step Emperor Realm powerhouses fought until the sky darkened and the earth dimmed.

Bloodspirit wanted to break through Ming Yi and kill Ye Yuan, this ‘scourge,’ but was forcibly sealed in place by Ye Yuan with a life-risking fighting style. He had no time to spare for other things at all.

The blood race did not fear death, but it did not mean that they allowed others to kill them freely.

‘A powerhouse like Ming Yi, as long as given the opportunity, he would completely obliterate Bloodspirit.

Bloodspirit’s strength was a notch above Ming Yi’s.

But Ming Yi did not care about getting injured at all and cared even less about getting poisoned with the blood corruption poison. He completely had a fighting style that showed no regard for his life.

Bloodspirit was incomparably shocked in his heart. Were these guys all mad?

Cultivation reaching the quasi-Emperor Realm, how difficult was that?

These guys actually had no qualms about dying!

In a blink, Ming Yi’s body was riddled with scars.

Meanwhile, Bloodspirit was almost blown apart by him several times.

“Old Zhang, I’ll lock this guy down. You don’t have to care about me. Just directly blow the two of us up!”

'An upper Saint Sovereign Heaven Heaven One powerhouse used all of his strength and locked down a blood race upper Saint Sovereign Heaven, making him unable to move.

Old Zhang had tears in his eyes, but he slammed a punch out without the slightest hesitation.

The bloodkin plus the Heaven One Saint Sovereign Heaven immediately turned into nothingness.

This kind of killing was playing out everywhere.

The battlefield was like a meat grinder.

Powerful Saint Sovereign Heavens were simply too weak to stand up to competition under this meat grinder.

The Heaven One powerhouses did not care about death at all.

Even if it was death, they had to inflict serious wounds on the bloodkins too.

Although the blood race army were all elite powerhouses, they could not bear the madness of the Heaven One army too.

'The numbers of the Heaven One army could be seen reducing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

However, they did not care at all!

Especially the army around Ye Yuan, when one of them died, they would be replaced by another.

They were like one sharp knife after another, stabbing viciously into the blood race army, tearing open a gap in the blood race army very quickly.

Boom!

A True Sovereign Heaven powerhouse was directly wiped out by the blood race!

The muscles on Ye Yuan's face twitched, but his hands did not slow down, taking out a blood race Saint Sovereign Heaven with one punch each.

As long as he did not encounter True Sovereign Heavens, he was simply like a tiger entering a flock of sheep in the blood race army, mowing down all resistance.

However, the True Sovereign Heavens around him were reducing one by one.

Ye Yuan could not help but sigh in his heart. What capability did he have to actually be able to make these people entrusted him with life and death!

For the sake of his one sentence, the Heaven One warriors used their lives to carve out a bloody path!

Yes, such frenzied killing was for the sake of killing out an opening in the blood race army, to let him charge over.

Ming Yi, Song Miao, Zhao Chen, Qiao Yiping, and even Xiao Shan and Dao Chen, they were all defending by his side.

All the 50 thousand troops disregarded their lives, just for the sake of paving a way for him!

Ye Yuan's heart was dripping blood!

"Hahaha ... Great Commander Ye, Qiao Yiping's life was given by you. I'll return it to you now! Great Commander Ye, you must destroy the spatial passageway and show our Heaven One's might!"

Qiao Yiping was long already wounded and on the verge of dying. Currently, divine essence bloomed on his body, his small world collapsing with a loud bang, directly blowing the bloodkin opposite him into fragments.

That bloodkin still wanted to re-condense, but he was killed by Zhao Chen with one punch and completely wiped out.

That Qiao Yiping, who was saved by Ye Yuan, really died this time!

Zhao Chen had tears in his eyes, but his gaze was incomparably firm.

Clearly, he was long already used to this kind of life and death.

On the battlefield, they were not whatever Saint Exalt powerhouses at all, just cannon fodders.

If the death of cannon fodders could have some meaning, that was pretty good too!

They were not unable to face life and death. It was just that they were not willing to die incompetently on the sickbed.

Ye Yuan clenched his jaws tightly and said in a solemn voice, "Good brother, Ye Yuan won't let you down!"

Over there, Bloodspirit had also come to realize it!

His expression changed, and he shouted loudly, "Ignore the others! Everyone, stop Ye Yuan at all costs!"

Under his word of command, there were suddenly countless more blood race powerhouses around Ye Yuan.

It was just that he did not care.

Those True Sovereign Heavens were all held back!

As long as True Sovereign Heavens did not disturb him, he would be able to rush over!

Ye Yuan's aura skyrocketed, one fist force after another firing out, akin to claps of thunder!

The blood race's Saint Sovereign Heavens died in waves.

With how strong the blood race was, those soldiers had never had such painful experiences before too.

For a moment, they were actually cowed by Ye Yuan!

"Who's coming to seek their doom!"

Ye Yuan shouted coldly, his figure suddenly rushing forward, akin to a demon god!

The blood race soldiers ahead actually opened up a path involuntarily and let Ye Yuan rush over.

'When Bloodspirit saw this scene, he could not help stomping his feet angrily and said in alarm and fury, "Are you all pigs? Kill him! Kill him!"

Although he also knew that even if Ye Yuan rushed over, it was impossible to cause any damage to the spatial passageway too. But the apprehension toward Ye Yuan in his heart still left him uneasy.

But, even if he was uneasy, there was nothing that he could do as well.

It was because the blood race army was already afraid of Ye Yuan!

These few years, the blood race's battles had always been overwhelming. They had never experienced such a bitter fight before.

Therefore, Ye Yuan's strength already made them fearful.

On the contrary, the Heaven One army's side had an unstoppable momentum and was not afraid of death, and actually suppressed the blood race for some time.

One should pick soft persimmons to knead. Those blood race Saint Sovereign Heavens were also clear in their hearts that even if Ye Yuan went over, it was useless too.

In that case, let him go over then!

As long as the others did not go over, it was impossible for Ye Yuan alone to destroy the spatial passageway.

Ye Yuan punched out again, directly wiping out the three blood race Saint Sovereign Heavens in front of him that did not want their lives!

'There was already no one in front!

The blood race army was killed until he passed through!

He finally came out!

Ming Yi discovered this scene too. Disregarding the injuries on his body, he said in wild ecstasy, "Ye Yuan, hurry up and go! Leave this side to us!"

"Ye Yuan, it's entrusted to you! Even if I drain my last drop of blood, this Song won't let them advance a single step too!" Song Miao said with his entire body covered in blood.

Ye Yuan nodded seriously and said in a solemn voice, "Everyone, rest assured. This Ye definitely won't let the brothers' blood to flow in vain!"

Finished speaking, his figure flashed, and he disappeared in front of everyone..

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2830: It's So-so!**

"Tech!"

Lotuswear cried out delicately, a red light flashing on her dainty finger.

A terrifying force directly exploded in the air. Dan Fei, who was her opponent, was directly blown away.

Dan Fei vomited blood from his mouth. There was not an unblemished spot on his body from head to toe.

Facing a powerhouse like Lotuswear, he unleashed all of his abilities and was unable to gain any upper hand too.

“This seat knows your plan. You’re very hardworking, but just based on your strength, you can’t tie this seat down!” Lotuswear looked at Dan Fei, her words carrying a faint mockery.

She naturally knew about Dan Fei’s plans. It was just that since she came, there was no more hope for the Heaven One Alliance.

Dan Fei already used his final ultimate move, but he was still not Lotuswear’s match.

Li He was freed up. Zuo Chen and Lu Feng joined hands before they barely managed to resist him.

As for the rest, that went even more without saying.

The Heaven One Alliance’s Emperor Realm powerhouses had all fallen into a crisis.

In less than a moment after Dan Fei dies, Lotuswear would be free, and it would be even more hopeless for the others.

Dan Fei had a decisive look, and he said coolly, “It’s only death!”

Finished saying, he ignored the injuries on his body and broke through in the direction of the spatial passageway again.

His goal was not to kill Lotuswear. It was just to destroy the spatial passageway.

Unfortunately, he was unable to get past Lotuswear.

Suddenly, his figure stopped. Lotuswear also frowned slightly and said, “Mn? There’s a fish that escaped the net? Bloodspirit, this fellow, is really a good-for-nothing!”

Dan Fei’s heart stirred, knowing that it was Ye Yuan who rushed over!

Emperor Realm powerhouses could sense heaven and earth. Their divine sense covered an extremely vast radius.

The moment Ye Yuan came over, they discovered it.

Dan Fei roused himself, undoubtedly seeing hope amidst despair.

Seeing Dan Fei’s appearance, Lotuswear said disdainfully, “Are you thinking too much? A measly little Saint Sovereign Heaven, even if he reaches the spatial passageway there, what can he do? Moreover, this seat has already sensed that Lord May is already not far from the entrance of the passageway!”

Dan Fei’s brows furrowed slightly. This was not good news!

‘Once May arrived, even if Ye Yuan had the ability to access the highest heavens, there was only death too!

Seeing the change in Dan Fei's expression, Lotuswear said with a light smile, "Looks like you still harbored some hope in this little fellow. Forget it. This seat will end him and completely cut off your hope!"

Dan Fei's expression changed wildly, but it was already too late!

Lotuswear attacked right away. She just flicked her fingers. A shocking force tore across the sky and flew straight for Ye Yuan.

Emperor Vast Heaven powerhouses, even if it was just a casual strike, obliterating a puny little Saint Sovereign Heaven did not take any effort at all too.

Dan Fei did not hesitate in the slightest, throwing a palm out fiercely. A similarly terrifying force flew out swiftly, wanting to intercept Lotuswear's force.

Lotuswear did not stop it either, smilingly slightly. She said, "It's no use. A measly little Saint Sovereign Heaven is no different from a mosquito. Even if you intercept it, the aftershock is sufficient to kill him several times over too!"

Boom!

Her voice had yet to fade when a loud boom came over from the horizon.

The terrifying energy undulation was seemingly like fireworks, exploding until all the spiritual energy in the sky was shaking incessantly.

"Lotuswear, you!"

Dan Fei was furious to the extreme. The hope that he just saw was throttled just like this!

He understood that no matter how heaven-defying the Saint Sovereign Heaven, it was also impossible to survive under this kind of aftershock.

"Hehe, a little interesting. You're very furious. It looks like you really cared about that Saint Sovereign Heaven little fellow. Now, do you feel very despaired?" Lotuswear had a rare laugh as she said.

Seeing her opponent's despair gave her a great sense of accomplishment.

Not just Dan Fei, the other Heaven One Emperor Realms' faces all had looks of despair.

It looked like this little fellow was indeed somewhat different from the rest.

However, there was already no point.

Suddenly, Lotuswear's expression changed, and she cried out in surprise, "Mn? Not dead? How is this possible?"

Ye Yuan's aura that had just disappeared actually reappeared after it disappeared!

Furthermore, Ye Yuan's aura was already very close to the spatial passageway.

Such swift speed!

A hint of wild elation appeared on Dan Fei's face.

“Terrific lad, you’re great!”

Reaching the Emperor Realm, Dan Fei no longer had joy nor sorrow a long time ago.

But at this time, he really wished to clap his hands in joy!

He looked at the surprised expression on Lotuswear’s face and felt great!

Previously, he did not take Ye Yuan’s plan seriously at all.

But now, Ye Yuan was already his, the Heaven One Alliance’s last hope!

Lotuswear gave a cold snort, her figure moving and about to rush toward Ye Yuan. But, how could Dan Fei be willing to comply?

His figure moved, stopping Lotuswear.

In the time it took for sparks to fly off a piece of flint, the two people fought together once more!

Far away, Ye Yuan looked across the sky with lingering fear in his heart too.

‘That wave of energy undulation just now was too terrifying. Luckily, he utilized spatial rule in advance to escape by cunning maneuvering, escaping this calamity.

For Ye Yuan to dare pat his chest and say that he could destroy the spatial passageway, he was naturally not boating.

In reality, there were really not many in the 33 Heavens who could match up to Mi Tian in terms of spatial attainments.

Mi Tian was born from chaos. The moment he was born, he was Hegemon Realm!

At his prime, he had once cultivated spatial rule to the realm of grand completion, soaring to the sky and tunneling underground. He was capable of doing anything!

Destroying the spatial passageway was as difficult as ascending to heaven to others. But to him, it was as easy as turning his hand over.

He imparted Ye Yuan a few spatial secret arts. It was to be used to destroy the spatial passageway.

‘These few spatial secret arts were extremely profound. It was equivalent to analyzing spatial rule in-depth.

If the average person learned it, it would be hard to achieve results without hundreds of years of hard work.

However, Ye Yuan was similarly amazingly talented in the path of space. So learning it yielded twice the results with half the effort.

This move earlier was called transfiguring teleportation. He could directly open up a spatial passageway within a certain radius, achieving the effect of instantaneous shifting.

Ye Yuan studied and applied it with full vigor, avoiding Lotuswear’s blow nimbly.

In front of him was an enormous spatial door, perched above the sea.

Ye Yuan had long sensed its existence. It was just that when he arrived before it, he was still shocked by it.

Clearly, the person who opened up the spatial passageway had extremely terrifying strength!

Ye Yuan's transfiguring teleportation only opened up a spatial passageway within a short distance. But, this person opened up a large-scale spatial passageway from outside of the Absolute Heaven Barrier.

When comparing the two, it was simply like an apprentice meeting a great sorcerer!

However, although the other party had exceedingly formidable abilities, the application of spatial rule was similar.

Just like how machine computations were extremely complicated, but in the end, it was merely ones and zeros.

As long as he knew that computational rules, he could always analyze them.

Of course, speaking of it was easy, but it was still too difficult for Ye Yuan.

But this was not an issue. Ye Yuan did not understand, but Mi Tian this hegemon understood it!

"How is it, Senior?" Ye Yuan asked.

"It's so-so!"

Mi Tian said disdainfully, "This blood race Hegemon Realm's understanding of spatial rule is also just the degree of superficial knowledge. If it was me, your Heaven One won't have any chance to turn the tables at all!"

These words sounded arrogant, but Ye Yuan knew that Mi Tian was not bragging.

The spatial rule that he explained to Ye Yuan, that really cut with penetrating criticism. Even Ye Yuan also lamented at his inadequacy!

Since he said that it was so-so, then it was really so-so!