

Medicine God 2891

[Unrivalled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 2891: Making a Show of Force!

Outside of Absolute Heaven, there were cheers.

Within Absolute Heaven, dark clouds were dense.

The blood race conferred the Blood Divine Son, this kind of major event naturally transmitted into the Absolute Heaven Barrier too.

This undoubtedly piled even more troubles on the Heaven One Alliance, which was facing an internal revolt and a foreign invasion.

“Everyone, Fellow Daoist Edgeless’ demise dealt too great of a blow to us! Absolute Heaven Barrier’s gap will enlarge further! Originally, this seat wanted to let all the sects’ elites cultivate with peace of mind in the rear, hoping that one or two Hegemon Realms could be produced. But now ... it probably can’t be done anymore!”

In the Absolute Heaven Barrier, Divine Lord’s voice was very heavy.

The chain reaction triggered by Edgeless’s demise was seriously too big.

His death affected not just South Qi Giant City but the entire Absolute Heaven Barrier.

Losing a Hegemon Realm force, the power of the Absolute Heaven Barrier was naturally greatly reduced too.

And the various major cities’ passageways would also expand. There would be more bloodkins entering them.

This way, the crisis that they would face would be all-around.

Each city needed even more powerhouses to be garrisoned before they could block the blood race’s offensive.

But, after so many years, Heaven One’s losses were seriously too heavy.

In these 20 over days, Heaven One Alliance was already forcibly drafting itinerant cultivators to enter the various major cities.

“This bunch of blood race bastards is unbelievably insidious! Humph! Scared of what? At most, just fight it out! If they really press Your Father into a corner, even if I die, a few others from the blood race will be dragged down too!” Hegemon Cloudmount said with a cold snort.

“Old Man Cloudmount, stop bullsh*tting here! The urgent matter on hand is what to do about South Qi there?” Hegemon Blacksun said.

“What else can we do? These are extraordinary times. The various sects’ disciples are mostly training outside. Rounding up the disciples also needs time! There are still ten days! As long as they can last ten

days, it will naturally be fine. If they can't last ... then just hope for the best!" Hegemon Cloudmount's face had a rarely seen look of solemnness.

Clearly, the situation at present was already bad until it could not be worse.

"This time, I'm afraid that ... it's very difficult! The blood race has chosen a new Blood Divine Son. This is a powerhouse that's sufficient to suppress an era! He brought the new Saint Sovereign and True Sovereign Hundred Sons and has already arrived at Giant Net City! These 200 people are enough to hold off an army!" Divine Lord's words revealed some helplessness.

The rest also fell silent.

Hegemon Cloudmount's expression stirred, and he suddenly said, "I say, you guys, would Ye Yuan that brat be among these Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons or not? If there's him being an inside man, maybe we have a glimmer of hope?"

Hegemon Blacksun smiled disdainfully and said, "Cloudmount, is your head spoiled? Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons are born in the Blood God Temple. How many tricks the blood race have, even you and I don't know! Can he, a mere Saint Sovereign Heaven, really deceive all the Hegemons? If he really went to take part in the hundred sons battle, he'd probably be long dead at this time!"

The moment Cloudmount heard, he could not help sighing slightly too.

Although Ye Yuan's Blood Imitation Pill was incredible, the blood race's various means were very strange. No one could guarantee that there were some means to be able to find out.

"Then we can only depend on Feng Xiaotian himself this time!" Divine Lord said helplessly.

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"Kneel down!"

"Blood Divine Son, Your Highness ..."

"This liege is making you kneel, can't understand?"

Bloodsword knelt down with a look of unwillingness.

At this time, all eyes were watching!

City Lord Su Mu led everyone to welcome Ye Yuan's party. The entire city was paying close attention.

Presently, Ye Yuan's status had become different.

Comparable to that of a Hegemon Realm!

Hence, the welcoming standards naturally could not be lowered.

But, they never expected that upon meeting, Ye Yuan dealt an opening gambit, directly making Bloodsword kneel.

Bloodsword was an Emperor Sakra Heaven powerhouse, Giant Net City's deputy city lord!

This kind of powerhouse, his status was not low even in the Blood God Temple.

Now, he actually knelt down in front of the entire city!

In reality, Su Mu and Bloodsword had been paying attention to the hundred sons battle all this while.

Especially Bloodsword, he had been waiting for Ye Yuan to make a spectacle of himself all along.

Wasn't he awesome?

One had got to know that there were too many amazing people in the entire blood race!

But, the more he paid attention to it, the more slapped in the face he felt.

It turned out that Ye Yuan had not even exerted half of his strength in Giant Net City!

Going to Heaven Absolute Blood Emperor City, Ye Yuan similarly swept all away!

In the end, he even turned the Battle of Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons into a joke, everyone fighting to concede defeat!

At that time, he felt like his chest was going to burst.

What the hell! Was there still justice or not?

However, very soon, a piece of news that made him shudder came over.

Ye Yuan actually became the Blood Divine Son!

Even if he was Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons number one, sweeping away all Saint Sovereign Heavens, Bloodsword also would not dread Ye Yuan at all.

But Blood Divine Son was completely different!

This was the next king!

Obtaining this news, Bloodsword found it difficult to stomach blood and sleep easily at night.

Sure enough, the moment they met today, Ye Yuan immediately enacted revenge!

Ye Yuan looked at Bloodsword and said with a cold smile, "You feel that you're Emperor Sakra Heaven, so it's very impressive, right?"

Bloodsword broke out in cold sweat and said, "I-I dare not!"

Ye Yuan said disdainfully, "This liege told you back then, Emperor Sakra Heaven is nothing in my eyes! Back then, you shrugged it off. But you didn't expect that retribution would come so quickly, right?"

Bloodsword hurriedly said, "I-I dare not!"

Ye Yuan's eyes were like lightning, and he said with a cold snort, "My blood race warriors only have the right to survive by continuously improving in battles! Being killed, they can only blame themselves for being less skilled than others! Killed a descendant of yours and you want to take revenge on this liege? So, if this liege wants to kill you now, is it also as simple as killing an

ant?"

Bloodsword sweated heavily and was practically crying. “Blood Divine Son Your Highness, spare my life!”

By the side, Bloodpromise could not continue watching anymore and could only step forward to urge him. He said, “Blood Divine Son Your Highness, Bloodsword was also overly anxious about his beloved son and didn’t have the intention to offend Your Highness! Please ...”

“Shut up for this liege! You fool, led an army of 300 thousand elites and actually couldn’t even take down a measly little South Qi Giant City, and you actually still have the face to speak up for him? This liege hasn’t settled scores with you yet!” Ye Yuan’s gaze turned cold, and he scolded angrily.

The current Ye Yuan was really awe-inspiring, killing gods if gods blocked!

By the side, Yang Qing was envious to the extreme.

You, a human, freaking ran to the blood race to make such a show of force. It is really unbelievably satisfying!

This title of Blood Divine Son was really too useful!

Look at these Emperor Sakra Heavens; which of them were not major powers level powerhouses?

But they were like grandsons in front of Ye Yuan, unable to even retort.

Awesome!

Satisfying!

Sure enough, Bloodpromise’s expression became as uncomfortable like he was constipated, forcefully pushing back down the words at the back.

Ye Yuan did not care about their feelings. He was about to reveal his identity soon.

Not using authority when it was valid, it would become invalid after expiration!

At this time, he naturally had to posture to the extreme!

“Why? Reprimanding you and you’re unreconciled to it? In another few days, when Heaven One that side replenishes the troops, can you take down South Qi Giant City if I give you another 300 thousand?” Ye Yuan stared intently at Bloodpromise, making the latter feel a chill run down his spine.

He really did not have the confidence when it came to this!

Seeing Ye Yuan fly off the handle, he could only retreat embarrassedly. “Hegemon You Jin, Bloodsword had once attempted to harm this liege. This liege is going to kill him now. You don’t have objections, right?” Ye Yuan said nonchalantly as he looked toward Hegemon You Jin, who was not far away.

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Chapter 2892: Deciding with a Word!

You Jin was slightly shocked in his heart!

Everyone said that this new Blood Divine Son killed people without batting an eyelid. Upon meeting today, it was indeed the case!

Bloodsword was Emperor Sakra Heaven. You're killing him as you please?

Making drastic changes to an organization upon taking charge was the first order of business to kill an Emperor Sakra Heaven?

Impressive!

"This ... Bloodsword is an Emperor Sakra Heaven after all ..."

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, "His Hegemon road has basically been cut off already! If he's killed, he's killed. What does it matter? Could it be that our blood race is short of an Emperor Sakra Heaven?"

While that might be the case, but ... Emperor Sakra Heaven was Emperor Sakra Heaven after all!

It was also not that easy for the blood race to groom an Emperor Sakra Heaven.

But Ye Yuan's domineeringness still made Hegemon You Jin somewhat dissatisfied.

No matter what, he was a Hegemon too!

Could you not save some face for me?

By the side, Bloodsword's complexion was long already ashen as he complained tearfully, "Your Highness, I ... I was wrong! I beg you, spare my lowly life! The great battle is about to start right away, it will also be a good thing for you to let me go kill a few Heaven One powerhouses!"

Kill your head!

Your Father wants to kill you so that fewer people will die at your hands!

"No need. Having you or missing you is inconsequential. It's been more than 20 days. You all have not taken South Qi Giant City either. What do I want you for? Bloodpromise, he's your subordinate. You do it," Ye Yuan said to Bloodpromise with a nonchalant look.

Actually, Ye Yuan wanted to kill Bloodpromise more. This guy was the real butcher.

The Heaven one powerhouses that died at his hands were beyond count.

One should not look at how Bloodpromise suffered losses at Feng Xiaotian's hands repeatedly. He was a genuine origin powerhouse!

In terms of strength, he was not the slightest bit weaker than those Extreme Medicine Sect pavilion elders.

Otherwise, having lost an army of 100 thousand the last time, it was impossible for the blood race to let him take charge of this army again.

It could be seen that the blood race quite acknowledged his strength as well.

Bloodpromise used an affirming gaze and looked toward Hegemon You Jin.

The latter nodded slightly, which was counted as approving it.

Hegemon You Jin was helpless too!

The new Blood Divine Son was a popular man. If he could not even take care of this first order of business, the Blood Divine Son would not spare him too.

At that time, probably even Lord Wang Zuo would be looking for trouble.

Therefore, he could only sacrifice Bloodsword.

Seeing this scene, Bloodsword's complexion was ashen, knowing that he was dead for sure.

Bloodpromise let out a sigh and said, "Younger Brother Bloodsword, I'm sorry! This is the first order that His Highness gave. This seat can't defy it either!"

Finished saying, Bloodpromise's palm pressed against Bloodsword's head and spat out a force. The latter was directly annihilated.

From start to end, Bloodsword did not dare to resist in the slightest.

Behind Ye Yuan, Yang Qing's heart was about to jump out.

This was too freaking ... awesome!

One sentence and an Emperor Sakra Heaven powerhouse died!

One had to know, how great a price did Heaven One had to pay to kill an Emperor Sakra Heaven?

Even if there was the help of the city protecting grand array, wanting to kill an Emperor Realm powerhouse was also as hard as ascending to heaven!

In the great battle under the Absolute Heaven Barrier, there were many wounded but few deaths.

For so many years, the Emperor Realm powerhouses that Heaven One really killed were actually not many either.

On the contrary, many of the blood race's Emperor Realm powerhouses died at the hands of their own people.

But today, Ye Yuan decided with a word, eradicating a mighty Emperor Sakra Heaven expert!

Wonderful!

After the blood race learned that their Blood Divine Son was actually a human, Yang Qing wondered what kind of reaction it would be like?

Even thinking about it felt a little exciting!

Bloodpromise had a troubled expression too. Bloodsword was considered his subordinate, and his relationship with him was still considered pretty good.

Today, he actually personally ended him!

"Bloodpromise, you seem to be very reluctant!" Ye Yuan looked at Bloodpromise and said with a smile that was not a smile.

Bloodpromise was startled in his heart and hurriedly said, “H-Haha, why would I? Bloodsword he actually dared to plot to murder Your Highness, that’s his way of seeking death! This subordinate is honored to the extreme to be able to act for Your Highness!”

Ye Yuan’s face fell, and he said with a cold snort, “Don’t pull this crap with this liege! Bloodpromise, you’re a piece of trash! This army of 300 thousand were all drawn from the elites who participated in the hundred sons battle, their combat power increased more than tenfold compared to before! Even like this, you failed to take down South Qi Giant City!”

Bloodpromise had a look of embarrassment as he said, “Yes, Your Highness is right! Your Highness, please give me a few more days!”

An origin powerhouse was scolded as trash by someone just like that.

But, he did not have any temper at all, and he even had to humor Ye Yuan.

But Ye Yuan flicked his sleeves and said lightly, “No need! Three days later, launch the general offensive! Emperor Realm powerhouses will be commanded by you. Those under Emperor Realm will be commanded by this liege! This liege will let you know how incompetent you are!”

With one sentence, he directly stripped Bloodpromise of his military power.

With regards to this, Bloodpromise was naturally very disdainful in his heart.

Not being in his position, one totally would not know how difficult this battle was.

This time, he really led his men in a charge, fighting with Feng Xiaotian until both sides were wounded and defeated and did not shrink back at all.

However, it still made no difference.

Each time, they would see hope of breaching the city. But every time, they would return in defeat.

Really think that you can change all these because you’re the Blood Divine Son?

War was not just about competing in strength!

However, he did not care too much about Ye Yuan seizing power.

It would be best for this battle to fail.

With Blood Divine Son His Highness as the meat cushion, his failure would not seem so conspicuous anymore.

“With Your Highness personally holding down the fort, our blood race will surely win this battle! Breaking down the Absolute Heaven Barrier will be three days later!” Bloodpromise carried favor as he said.

Ye Yuan smiled coldly and said, “Bloodpromise, don’t give me that! Now, lead this liege to take a look at South Qi Giant City!”

No matter how one looked at him, Ye Yuan behaved like a complacent genius.

Such a genius was also the easiest to suffer a disastrous defeat.

Bloodpromise was filled with disdain in his heart. No matter how amazing you were, you were also merely just a puny little Saint Sovereign Heaven.

Really think that you could dictate this way on your own?

However, Ye Yuan's approach was quite agreeable with Giant Net City's blood race powerhouses.

This Blood Divine Son was decisive in going for the kill and executed things in a sweeping manner. He was a good commander-in-chief!

Everyone felt invigorated with such a Blood Divine Son.

Ye Yuan swept across those in the same rank in the hundred sons battle. It had already swept with great fervor.

Presently, Ye Yuan was simply a god-like existence in their hearts.

Very soon, Ye Yuan brought the hundred sons powerhouses and passed through the passageway, arriving outside of South Qi Giant City.

Seeing the present South Qi Giant City, Ye Yuan and Yang Qing's hearts shook wildly.

He was really unable to imagine how Feng Xiaotian and the powerhouses in the city pulled through these 20 over days.

There were corpses everywhere outside the city!

In this brief respite, no one went to collect the dead bodies either.

It was because the powerhouses in the city were accumulating all of their strength to prepare for the next frenzied great battle!

South Qi Giant City was already in utter dilapidation.

The city protecting grand array had also lost its fierceness back then a long time ago.

The scattered formation path powerhouses were currently using the Lesser Origin Restoration Art to repair the array formation.

It was just that even with the Lesser Origin Restoration Art, there was no way to restore the array formation to its peak within a short time either.

This was because those formation path powerhouses were already pretty much all dead.

During the past 20 days, it was an endless darkness to South Qi Giant City!

The appearance of Ye Yuan's party made South Qi Giant City immediately go on alert.

Feng Xiaotian was the first to rush up on top of the city walls, looking over here from afar.

When his gaze landed on that figure right at the front, his entire person was immediately petrified.

The shock in his heart simply could not be any greater!

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Chapter 2893: Are You Trash or Not?

I-Isn't that Ye Yuan?

Why did Bloodpromise have an obsequious appearance standing next to him?

This ... This was too fantastical!

A human Saint Sovereign Heaven ran to the blood race, and even an origin realm Emperor Sakra Heaven had to be reverent and respectful towards him?

Ye Yuan naturally changed his appearance when he went to the blood race.

But, others did not know that that was Ye Yuan, but Feng Xiaotian knew!

Before leaving, Ye Yuan left with this appearance and this aura.

"C-Could it be that he's ... no, this is impossible, absolutely impossible!"

Suddenly, Feng Xiaotian seemed to have thought of something and could not help shuddering

He was going to defy this idea instinctively.

But, apart from that identity, why would an existence like Bloodpromise be so deferential and respectful towards him?

T-This was too shocking!

Originally, hearing the news that the new Blood Divine Son had arrived, Feng Xiaotian had despaired.

Although the Blood Divine Son's strength was nothing to do, in this kind of war, the function of Saint Sovereign Heavens and True Sovereign Heavens were indispensable.

A squad of 200 people was sufficient to match up to an army of 30 thousand!

Moreover, there was still a blood race army of 200 thousand behind these 200 people!

But now, Ye Yuan stood in front of him, having become the blood race's Blood Divine Son!

"That's the blood race's new Blood Divine Son? Looks nothing more than that!"

"Don't underestimate him! You're also aware of how many casualties the Saint Sovereign and True Sovereign Hundred Sons have caused us for so many years! This Blood Divine Son must be even more extraordinary!"

"This guy is really arrogant! He's patrolling on top of the city walls so openly and brazenly. Does he really think that we don't dare to kill him?"

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In the city, many powerhouses revealed killing intent.

They had long already hated the blood race to the core.

Let alone that the people who came this time, their identities were extraordinary.

Ye Yuan stood with his hands behind his back, his brows furrowing slightly as he said in a cold voice, "There are at most 10 thousand over people in this South Qi Giant City! You can't even take down such a city; Bloodpromise, you're really a piece of trash!"

This was already not Ye Yuan's first time calling him trash. Bloodpromise wished to smack Ye Yuan to death with one palm.

But sadly, he could not!

Ye Yuan scolded; he could only listen.

"Your Highness isn't aware. These guys put up a stubborn resistance. It's really a tough bone to bite on! After the great battle begins, Your Highness will know how stubborn these guys are!" Bloodpromise defended himself.

Ye Yuan glanced at him and said coolly, "Oh, is that so?"

Suddenly, Ye Yuan's figure moved, and he actually rushed straight for South Qi Giant City.

Everyone was dumbfounded!

This ... Did he go insane?

It was true that the blood race was powerful, but you, a Saint Sovereign Heaven, was this trying to defy the heavens?

Really think that after you became the Blood Divine Son, you became invincible under the heavens?

Please, one of their Emperor Realms could smack you to death with a slap, alright?

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Of course, Ye Yuan would not be foolish enough to go and assault Emperor Realms, he was going for the Heaven One main camp.

The main camp was separate from the Emperor Realms. Otherwise, once Emperor Realms fought, how could those under Emperor Realm still survive?

Seeing Ye Yuan make a move, many Heaven One Emperor Realms were eager for action.

Feng Xiaotian said nonchalantly without leaving a trace: "Although my Heaven One is weak, it's also not what a measly little Saint Sovereign Heaven can trample recklessly! Let him posture. This city lord wants to see how much capability this new Blood Divine Son has."

Feng Xiaotian was absolutely paramount at South Qi Giant City.

The words that he said, there were naturally no one who refuted.

Moreover, these Emperor Realms were also quite interested in Ye Yuan, this Blood Divine Son.

What kind of genius could become the blood race's Blood Divine Son?

Bloodpromise's scalp tingled; was this fellow brain-damaged?

If the Blood Divine Son were to die here, he would not be able to clear his name even by jumping into the Yellow River!

However, seeing that Feng Xiaotian did not move either, he calmed down slightly.

Before entering the grand array, Ye Yuan gave Feng Xiaotian a look.

Seeing this look, Feng Xiaotian's heart that had been tense for over 20 days, finally eased up.

Although he did not spend a long time with Ye Yuan, they became the firmest of friends.

At this time, one look was enough!

He knew that Ye Yuan was telling him that he would settle the blood race's side.

He did not know what kind of means Ye Yuan had, to be able to block an army of 200 thousand.

But he had faith in Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan actually became the Blood Divine Son. If not for seeing it with his own eyes, he would never have dreamed it, right?

This sort of thing already surpassed their understanding.

Even this kind of miracle happened, so what else did he have to not trust Ye Yuan?

Boom!

The city protecting grand array directly landed, and all kinds of terrifying attacks fell toward Ye Yuan.

That power made everyone's complexions turn pale.

The direction of the main camp was the weak spot of the grand array, which was also to deal with some troops below Emperor Realm.

But, no matter how weak, it was sufficient to kill a measly little Saint Sovereign Heaven too.

But right at this time, Ye Yuan's body erupted with a brilliant blood light. A surge of origin power gushed forth, protecting him firmly in the center.

In a blink of an eye, Ye Yuan actually withstood the grand array and rushed into the main camp.

In the main camp, those soldiers were greatly astonished, charging toward Ye Yuan one after another.

Ye Yuan had a disdainful look as he said in a cold voice, "A bunch of ants also dare to stop this liege's invincible might! Die for me!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Ye Yuan's hands fired out rays of blood light.

Those Saint Sovereign Heavens, even some True Sovereign Heaven, died upon contact!

In a twinkling, Ye Yuan 'killed' nearly a hundred people!

Feng Xiaotian's expression could not help 'changing drastically' at this time, saying in a fierce voice, "Bloodazure punk, this city lord is definitely going to tear you to shreds!"

However, at this time, Ye Yuan already pulled away, passing right through the grand array, returning to his own camp.

The blood race's side was deathly silent!

This ... was too impressive!

Rushing into the Heaven One's main camp by himself and retreating unscathed after killing a hundred people!

What kind of terrifying strength was this?

Everyone's gazes turned toward Bloodpromise with strange faces.

Just now, you said that this bone was very tough to bite?

Your words had yet to fade and His Highness already went to kill and came back.

This face was slapped resoundingly! The sound of face-slapping seemed to be traveling through the air.

Ye Yuan looked at Bloodpromise and said coolly, "This is the tough bone that you said was hard to chew on?"

Bloodpromise had a look of embarrassment as he said, "Y-Your Highness's invincible might is unmatched. Bloodpromise is far inferior!"

Ye Yuan sneered and said, "Inferior? This liege said that you're trash, but you weren't convinced. Now, do you think you're trash or not?"

"I-I'm trash!" Bloodpromise wished to find a hole in the ground to burrow into.

Too freaking embarrassing!

You, Bloodpromise, led an army of several hundred thousand and failed to invade after attacking for many centuries.

The moment Blood Divine Son His Highness came, he breached it on his own!

Although it was just circling one round and casually killed a few people, this was a crazy face-slapping act to Heaven One, a wild show of contempt!

Could he, Bloodpromise, do it?

Whatever Heaven One was powerful, whatever put up a stubborn resistance, it was utter rubbish!

In the end, he was a piece of trash!

“Your Highness is mighty!”

“Your Highness’ divine might is unparalleled!”

“The blood race will unify Grand Brightjade Complete Heaven today!”

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Waves of cheering erupted behind Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan’s slight display of skill directly boosted the blood race’s morale to the extreme.

Unrivalled Medicine God

Chapter 2894: Sold and Still Counting Money!

Giant Net City was completely boiling over with excitement!

Blood Divine Son His Highness went on a solo run and directly punched through South Qi Giant City!

This kind of glorious battle achievement was unprecedented.

Furthermore, Blood Divine Son His Highness actually had the power of origin on his body!

There was actually the power of origin on a Saint Sovereign Heaven’s body!

The general populace did not know the existence of the Chaos Bloodstone.

But it did not matter. It was sufficient for them to know that a Saint Sovereign Heaven had the power of origin in his body.

Ye Yuan’s prestige had no equal for some time.

Even when You Jin heard this news, he was stunned too.

He felt that this Blood Divine Son was unreliable and somewhat had grandiose ambitions without real ability. He did not expect that he really had some skill.

Even with the power of origin protecting, it was not an easy thing to pierce through South Qi Giant City either.

Otherwise, Bloodpromise, these few origin powerhouses, would have long charged over.

The encouragement that this battle brought to the blood race was enormous.

They deeply believed that Giant Net City’s army could break through the Absolute Heaven Barrier under the lead of the Blood Divine Son and render a peerlessly amazing contribution!

What Ye Yuan wanted was precisely this effect.

Three days later, the army was done assembling!

Even though it was said that it was 200 thousand people, actually, there were only 180 thousand at present.

In these few days of sieging the city, the blood race still lost 20 thousand.

Ye Yuan stood before the army, awe-inspiring as if he was without equal in the world.

His gaze swept across the army, and he shouted, "Everyone, this is this liege's first battle, and it's also the battle to rectify our name! In this battle, this liege will lead you all and breach South Qi Giant City, completing a noble exploit without equal! Do you all trust

me?"

The blood race advocated strength. Ye Yuan had long already proven his strength in the hundred sons battle.

The solo run three days ago even made his prestige reach a level like it was the noonday

sun!

"Your Highness will definitely win!"

"The blood race will definitely win!"

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Over 200 thousand people's voices shook the sky, reverberating throughout the whole world. Their gazes, when looking at Ye Yuan, were filled with looks of worship.

They firmly believed that this was the leader that was leading them toward the light!

Bloodpromise watched this scene and could not help feeling incredibly ashamed too.

He had led the army for so many years and never enjoyed such prestige before either.

With this momentum, why worry that South Qi Giant City would not be destroyed?

Facing Ye Yuan, he actually felt ashamed of his unworthiness.

"Set off!"

Under his word of command, the army departed!

Bearing down the borders in large numbers, South Qi Giant City experienced the pain of despair once again.

Especially when they saw this army's mental outlook and aura were already totally different.

In the past, the blood race suffered repeated setbacks and had low morale.

Their combat power often could not be unleashed.

But today, this army had an unstoppable momentum, as if they were reborn anew.

They were clear in their hearts that it was because a new leader was born among them!

This new leader was actually someone who killed his way into South Qi Giant City!

This was absolutely the greatest humiliation to South Qi's soldiers.

“Brother Feng, this situation is bad!” Feng Xiaotian’s right-hand man, similarly an origin powerhouse, Chen Yi, said with a frown.

Feng Xiaotian’s brows also furrowed tightly.

What the hell was Ye Yuan doing?

That day, he gave him a look, making him deliberately go easy.

This clearly made Ye Yuan’s prestige reach the peak.

But what help was this to this war?

This guy would not have turned traitor, right?

As for what medicine Ye Yuan was selling in his gourd, Feng Xiaotian was not clear either.

Repelling 200 thousand blood race elites, this was absolutely not an easy matter.

Even if Feng Xiaotian believed in Ye Yuan, he also could not figure out what Ye Yuan could use to save South Qi Giant City.

“Let’s see what happens first!” Feng Xiaotian said in a solemn voice.

Far away, Ye Yuan stood before the army, awe-inspiring!

He looked at Bloodpromise and said coldly, “Bloodpromise, Feng Xiaotian will be left to you! The number of our Emperor Realms is three times that of theirs! This time, if you still can’t deal with Feng Xiaotian, carry your head to come see me!”

Bloodpromise’s expression turned somber, and he said in a solemn voice, “Your Highness rest assured, I’ll definitely take Feng Xiaotian down this time!”

As he said, he led the Emperor Realm powerhouses and charged straight for South Qi Giant City.

Over on the Heaven One’s main camp, each and every one was akin to facing a great enemy, awaiting the fierce onslaught of the blood race army.

However, Ye Yuan suddenly pointed at one of the True Sovereign Heavens and said coolly, “You, bring 3000 men and attack in that direction!”

“Yes!”

The True Sovereign Heaven was very excited, bringing 3000 men and immediately rushed over.

Everyone, including the Heaven One army was waiting for Ye Yuan’s next order.

But ... there were none!

That True Sovereign Heaven thought that they were just the vanguard and that the remaining army would come over right away.

But he did not see any movements until his death.

“Why? Your Highness, why!” On his deathbed, that True Sovereign Heaven shouted crazily.

3000 versus 15 thousand, and it was even while withstanding the city protecting grand array.

The Heaven One army simply killed them as easy as blowing away dust!

Furthermore, the direction that Ye Yuan pointed to was precisely where the grand array was extremely strong.

These people directly became cannon fodders and did not even stir up a single wave.

Why?

The blood race army also really wanted to ask, but Ye Yuan's current prestige was like the noonday sun.

Although they had misgivings, they believed Ye Yuan without a shadow of a doubt and felt that Ye Yuan's action definitely had a deep meaning!

"You, bring 3000 people and go attack in that direction!"

Ye Yuan pointed at another True Sovereign Heaven and gave the same order. However, the direction of the attack this time changed to a different place.

Except, this place was similarly where the grand array was extremely strong!

The True Sovereign Heaven hesitated for a bit but still brought 3000 men and rushed right away.

On the battlefield, obeying orders came first!

The result was the same as before.

The Heaven One army wiped out 6000 blood race troops virtually unscathed. Everyone was struck senseless!

What ... the hell was this?

Courting death?

The third time, Ye Yuan pointed at another True Sovereign Heaven and still brought 3000 people.

This time, everyone's faith in Ye Yuan finally wavered.

People were not stupid. Nobody was willing to court death.

The True Sovereign Heaven said, "Your Highness, may I ask why?"

Ye Yuan said, "Are you willing to sacrifice for the blood race?"

The True Sovereign Heaven nodded and said, "Of course! But I don't want to die meaninglessly!" Ye Yuan smiled and said, "How can it be meaningless? Bloodpromise that fool doesn't know anything. He only knows how to attack the city like a headless fly. It's been several centuries, and he's completely clueless about where the weakness of South Qi Giant City lies! That's right, you all are delivering yourselves to death, but your deaths are absolutely not meaningless! Although this city protecting grand array is powerful, it has weak spots too! As long as we figure out the weak spots, breaching South Qi Giant City will be as easy as turning over our hands! Therefore, if you figure it out, you'll be our blood

race's heroes! It looks like we have some casualties now, but in the end, we'll definitely lose a lot less people!"

Whoosh!

The blood race seethed with excitement!

Indeed well-deserving of being Blood Divine Son His Highness, peerlessly brilliant!

Ye Yuan's explanation immediately convinced everyone.

And when the Heaven One army there heard Ye Yuan's words, they immediately felt like they had fallen into an ice cellar. The joy of victory from earlier immediately vanished without a trace.

And just as Ye Yuan said, no matter how strong the array formation, it had weak spots too.

Once the weak spots were found, then they would not be able to resist at all!

It was not that Bloodpromise was stupid, but it was that the blood race really knew absolutely nothing about Formation Dao.

Therefore, he could only use brute force.

The Heaven One army's powerhouses all had solemn expressions.

This Blood Divine Son was indeed different!

At least, he still understood the Dao of Array Formations a little.

This was already remarkable!

Sure enough, under Ye Yuan's fooling, that True Sovereign Heaven brought 3000 men to go and die again!

The battle had not been fought yet, and the blood race had already lost ten thousand men!

Behind Ye Yuan, Yang Qing had no expression, but his heart had long already blossomed with joy.

This guy was too capable of hoodwinking others!

The blood race, this bunch of fools, was sold by him and still counting money for him!

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 2895: My Motives weren't Pure to Begin With!

Your look when selling people earnestly is really quite handsome!

Yang Qing really wanted to yell: You bunch of morons were sold!

Everyone's dumbfounded looks really made people look forward to it!

However, Ye Yuan already started selling people. This scene should be visible very soon.

Over there, Bloodpromise and Feng Xiaotian were currently fighting fiercely. But, hearing Ye Yuan's words, what they were thinking in their hearts were different.

Bloodpromise was originally questioning Ye Yuan too, but hearing Ye Yuan's explanation, he thought to himself that His Highness was indeed formidable!

No wonder he could become the Blood Divine Son.

While Feng Xiaotian was struck dumb with amazement in his heart, when did it become so easy to kill bloodkins?

He did not expect that Ye Yuan actually used this sort of method to scam the blood race.

No idea how many of them had to die to kill one bloodkin. But Ye Yuan killed tens of thousands in one move!

Previously, Ye Yuan already entrapped 100 thousand bloodkins.

In a blink of an eye today, he entrapped another ten thousand.

However ... it was really very satisfying!

If the blood race could all be killed like this, how great would it be?

How many brothers would not need to die on the battlefield?

However, he naturally knew that this was just an extravagant hope. Closely following that, Ye Yuan sold again and again. Each time, he changed to a different direction.

But, without the slightest exception, they all went to places where the city protecting grand array was strong.

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In the beginning, everyone felt that Ye Yuan was brilliant and mighty.

But gradually, they also sensed that something was not right.

In this short while, 40 to 50 thousand people had already died!

At this rate, everyone would be dead, and they might not even be able to probe where the grand array's weak spots were.

"Your Highness, I'm afraid that this isn't appropriate, right? Over 40 thousand people have already died, but it's not working at all! At this rate, when will it end?"

The one speaking was a half-step Emperor Realm powerhouse. He was also the number one person in True Sovereign Hundred Sons, Xue Yi!

He clearly had this qualification to question Ye Yuan.

"Your Highness, we can't carry on probing like this anymore!"

"Yeah, Your Highness, let's attack the city!"

The moment Xue Yi opened his mouth, many people concurred.

They seriously could not look on anymore.

Over 180 thousand people were reduced to only 140 thousand in a short while!

These 40 thousand people could have killed a few thousand of South Qi's people no matter what, right?

But now, they were dead without even harvesting anything!

"Are you questioning this liege? Or ... are you all questioning this liege? How this liege does things, do I still need you all to teach?"

Ye Yuan shouted coldly. Those people immediately stopped speaking.

These days, Ye Yuan's accumulated prestige was put into full play at this moment.

But Ye Yuan also knew that it would not last long anymore!

"That's right, Your Highness' move must have a profound meaning, I'll support Your Highness!" Yang Qing also came forward in a timely manner at this time.

These words also won the approval of many people.

Ye Yuan still had quite the foundation in this army.

Sure enough, these words immediately silenced the doubts.

"You, bring 3000 people to attack that spot!" Ye Yuan pointed at Xue Yi and said in a cold voice.

Xue Yi's expression changed. His gaze when looking toward Ye Yuan was full of chilliness.

Previously, those True Sovereign Heavens' strengths were ordinary. They were merely just some cannon fodders. If they died, then they died.

But, the True Sovereign Hundred Sons' number one going to be the cannon fodder was somewhat overboard, right?

"What? You want to defy orders? Or do you not want to dedicate your life for our race at all?" Ye Yuan's eyes also turned cold.

Xue Yi clenched his teeth tightly, his eyes bloodshot.

He had currently fallen into a dilemma.

Go, die!

Not going, still die!

Being confronted by a formidable enemy, defying the order that the Blood Divine Son gave, this was no joke!

"Fine, I'll go! But I hope that I'm the last batch to go! If I die under the grand array, Your Highness, please attack the city! At this rate, our numbers won't be able to take down South Qi anymore!" Xue Yi said in a solemn voice.

“Just you go! This liege has in mind what should be done! This liege is the Blood Divine Son, Wang Zuo’s successor. Could it be that I can still be helping the Heaven One Alliance?” Ye Yuan said with a cold snort.

At this time, Ye Yuan highlighted his identity as Wang Zuo’s successor, and this immediately suppressed Xue Yi’s provocation.

Yeah, what reason did Wang Zuo’s successor have to let himself fail in taking over the city?

This defeat would be a fatal blow to the Blood Divine Son’s reputation!

One had to know, the Blood Divine Son had not been officially conferred yet!

Xue Yi went!

Then he died!

These 3000 people were still completely wiped out.

Xue Yi’s strength naturally went without saying.

But, no matter how strong he was, the number of people he brought was also too few.

Facing the grand array and the Heaven One army, he could only take the road that led to death.

Yang Qing’s heart blossomed with joy. Xue Yi this damn thing was actually scammed to death by Ye Yuan just like this.

Hahahaha!

The hundred sons battle, this guy defeated him and even humiliated him on the stage!

Excited!

No matter how impressive you were, you were also not as impressive as Your Father’s bro!

Your Father’s brother could take your life with a word!

Yet, you could not do anything about it!

“You, go and try over there!” Ye Yuan pointed at another True Sovereign Hundred Son and said.

Just now, he made a lot of noise. Who would Ye Yuan target if not him?

That True Sovereign Hundred Son was dumbfounded.

Are you freaking ... finished yet?!

This time, the questioning voices grew louder!

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Xue Yi’s words still stirred up many people’s nerves.

This battle had not yet been fought and several tens of thousands of people had already died.

It would be strange if they did not have any thoughts.

If Ye Yuan was not the rare Blood Divine Son, these bloodkins would have long revolted.

It was also that the Blood Divine Son's awe-inspiring reputation was too great, coupled with Ye Yuan's explosive performance before, that let Ye Yuan last until now.

That Hundred Son still went.

Then he still died!

After many True Sovereign Hundred Sons were scammed to death successively, Bloodpromise was finally the first to explode.

"Bloodazure, what are you doing? Over 50 thousand people had already died and you still haven't started the battle! Your method doesn't work, hurry up and attack the city!" Bloodpromise said angrily.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "How this liege does things, it's still not your turn to come and point fingers and order me about!"

Bloodpromise said in a great fury, "Bullsh*t! I'm this army's commander! This battle concerns the bigger picture. I can't sit idly by and remain indifferent!"

Ye Yuan still said nonchalantly, "Who the hell do you think you are? To dare be so impudent to this liege?"

"Your Highness, this subordinate feels that what Lord Bloodpromise says is right! We should attack the city already!" The one speaking was Bloodage, Saint Sovereign's number one.

With him taking the lead, the other hundred sons also came forward to oppose it.

"Your Highness, we should attack the city already!"

"Your Highness, can't carry on probing like this!"

"Your Highness, if we still don't attack the city, all the previous efforts will be wasted!"

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Even at this point, they still did not dare to question Ye Yuan easily, but they only urged him to attack the city.

But these people's meaning was already very clear.

Ye Yuan pointed at Bloodage and said coolly, "You go!"

Bloodage's gaze turned intent, and he said in a cold voice, "I'm not going!"

Ye Yuan's gaze turned chilly and he said angrily, "You dare defy orders?"

Bloodage said with a cold snort, "Your Highness, Bloodage ... has no choice but to defy orders! I want to ask, who else wants to go and be cannon fodder?"

Everyone was silent.

Clearly, Ye Yuan had already exhausted the last trace of his prestige.

This army did not have anyone who listened to him anymore.

However, he naturally did not care.

This was the result that he wanted in the first place.

“Your Highness, pardon Bloodage for being bold. Right now ... I’m very doubtful of your motives!”
Bloodage looked at Ye Yuan and said coldly.

The hundred sons did not have fools.

It was just that due to Ye Yuan’s identity, no one dared to come forward and question him.

But now, things had already developed to this stage. They had no choice but to come forward and oppose Ye Yuan already.

These people naturally would not be stupid until they would only understand after Ye Yuan killed everyone.

Originally, Ye Yuan’s gaze when looking at Bloodage was very angry. But suddenly, he grinned and said, “Don’t need to doubt it. What you’re thinking is correct! My motives weren’t pure to begin with!”

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 2896: Revealing Identity, All Shocked!

All of a sudden, the aura on Ye Yuan’s body changed greatly!

That monstrous bloody aura actually suddenly became a human’s aura.

And his appearance also underwent an upheaval change.

Everyone was immediately stunned.

What was this playing at?

Especially the blood race powerhouses, each and every one was shocked until their eyeballs popped out.

“This ... What’s going on?”

“Blood Divine Son His Highness ... is a human?”

“I ... Are my eyes failing me?”

“Really freaking seeing ghosts!”

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This scene was seriously too shocking. No matter who it was, nobody expected that such a dramatic scene would occur.

Our king’s successor, the new generation king, was actually a human?

Was there a mistake?

Over there, when Bloodpromise, who was currently fighting fiercely with Feng Xiaotian, saw this bizarre scene, he nearly spewed out a mouthful of old blood.

However, Feng Xiaotian was long prepared, seizing this gap and destroying half of Bloodpromise's body with one move.

Succeeding with one move, Feng Xiaotian was not in a hurry to chase down anymore, but smiled and said, "I didn't expect that your blood race's Blood Divine Son is actually of our human race! Hahaha ..."

This sudden change was seriously too explosive!

Bloodpromise had just regenerated his body and directly spewed out a mouthful of old blood.

This was too demoralizing!

The battle had not been fought yet, and they already lost tens of thousands of lives.

In the end, their command-in-chief was actually the enemy!

Blood Divine Son, how transcendent was that status, how noble was the identity?

In the blood race, he was practically below one person and above everyone else!

Even Hegemon Realms did not dare to easily offend him as well.

But such a transcendent existence was actually given to a human.

This was truly a huge irony!

Bloodpromise's two eyes were virtually spewing fire. He stared fixedly at Ye Yuan and said angrily, "Bloodazure, who on earth are you?"

His words asked the question that everyone had.

Who on earth was he?

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Looks like your memory isn't very good. The last time, didn't you lose an army of 100 thousand at my hands?"

Bloodpromise's pupils constricted, and he cried out in alarm, "You ... You're Ye Yuan! This ... How is this possible!"

It was naturally not that he had a bad memory. It was just that in the previous great battle, Ye Yuan was merely an insignificant minor character.

How could he, an Emperor Sakra Heaven, possibly know Ye Yuan?

It was also later on, after all sorts of intel were transmitted back, Bloodpromise knew that he was actually defeated at the hands of a Saint Sovereign Heaven brat.

However, how long had it been?

How did Ye Yuan become the blood race's Blood Divine Son with a sway of his body?

This was too horrifying!

Yes, beyond the shock, Bloodpromise had a hair-raising feeling. A human changed his appearance and entered the blood race.

He became the head of the hundred sons, entered the Blood God Temple, and even obtained the mother stone's recognition in the end, becoming the Blood Divine Son!

This series of events was simply a mythological story.

It sounded fantastical, but it genuinely happened!

He was actually pointed in the face by a human Saint Sovereign Heaven and scolded trash?

An ant-like thing was actually ordering him about?

Bloodpromise really felt like he had incredibly bad luck at this time!

"N-No wonder he slaughtered his peers crazily in the hundred sons battle!" Bloodage thought of something too, his pupils constricting.

Even he nearly died at Ye Yuan's hands too.

Crazy!

Completely insane!

From the start of the hundred sons battle under now, how many blood race elites died under his hands?

Tens of thousands! Adding in today's 50 thousand people, Ye Yuan had already killed close to 100 thousand blood race Saint Sovereign Heavens!

Among them, there were many who were peerless geniuses, existence who might be able to become Hegemons in the future!

Suddenly, Bloodpromise felt like his heart was dripping blood.

This was really a freaking stroke of marvel!

The Heaven One Alliance side was struck senseless too.

The blood race's Blood Divine Son was actually Ye Yuan?

What the hell?!

Just now, I was still scolding this guy for being a moron, unleashing careless moves!

The attacking points that he chose were all areas where the grand array was the strongest.

Could it be that the Blood Divine Son was an idiot?

Today, the truth came to light!

Hahaha ... Too satisfying!

Slaughtered 50 thousand bloodkins without losing a single troop! Among them was also someone like the number one True Sovereign, Xue Yi!

Too awesome!

This was really heaven helping our Heaven One Alliance.

At the moment of desperation, such an amazing figure actually appeared.

“Big Brother Yuan is mighty! You’re my idol!”

“Too satisfying! Previously, you scammed 100 thousand bloodkins to death. Now, you scammed another 50 thousand elites to death! Impressive!”

“Big Brother Yuan, I love you too much!”

The Heaven One generals and soldiers were already agitated until they were rambling.

The impact that Ye Yuan gave everyone by revealing his identity was seriously too strong.

This resulted in the entire battle falling into a brief respite.

Bloodpromise’s pair of eyes already wanted to drip blood. He bellowed: “Kill! Everyone, give up on attacking the city and kill this bastard for me!”

This roar reverberated throughout the sky, shocking until everyone’s eardrums hurt slightly.

It could be seen how enraged the current Bloodpromise was.

When he became enraged, the blood race army finally reacted.

The 180 thousand strong army was already just left with 130 thousand plus at this time.

But this force was enough to annihilate Ye Yuan ten thousand times over!

Feng Xiaotian’s expression changed too, instinctively wanting to go over.

But, before he moved, Bloodpromise brought a group of Emperor Realms and charged over.

“Want to save him? No chance! Since he wants to be a hero, then he should have thought of what the consequences would be!” Bloodpromise’s words carried thick cruelty.

Feng Xiaotian was tied down by Bloodpromise and the rest and could not get away at all.

And the faces of the Heaven One army’s soldiers and generals also changed drastically.

Just now, they only cared about being excited and completely forgot that Ye Yuan was still in the enemy camp!

There was an army of more than 100 thousand around him!

But they could not move!

They only had over ten thousand people. Once they went out of the city, without the protection of the grand array, they would be eaten up by this army of more than 100 thousand until not even dregs remained.

Right at this time, Feng Xiaotian gave an angry roar, "Whole army, move out of the city! Save Ye Yuan at all costs!"

This was gambling the fate of the entire city!

In Feng Xiaotian's view, even if South Qi Giant City fell, it was not as important as one Ye Yuan too!

This series of supernatural-like manipulation truly shocked all the heavens!

Most likely, another Ye Yuan could not be found in the 33 Heavens.

This was a legendary-like figure. He absolutely could not let him die!

Therefore, he gave this order without the slightest hesitation.

His order was carried out at once.

The commander of the army had already led the army to prepare to go out of the city.

When Bloodpromise saw this scene, he could not help being wildly elated in his heart.

This was precisely the scene that he wanted to see!

So what if one Ye Yuan scammed tens of thousands of people to death?

As long as South Qi Giant City was breached, he would be the blood race's great meritorious official!

At that time, he would be able to enter the void and gain enlightenment on the Chaos Bloodstone.

Hegemon Realm was near at hand!

When Ye Yuan heard this order, he felt a warmth in his heart too.

However, he shouted coldly, "All stop for me! Leave the remaining over 100 thousand people to me!"

Over 100 thousand bloodkin army, each person's face revealed an extremely odd look.

This guy did not go crazy, right?

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 2897: Jaw-dropping Play!

This guy was doing it again?

In the crowd, Yang Qing's pupils constricted, instinctively feeling fear.

Back then, that spectacular scene at sea was still fresh in his memory until now.

But, thinking back, Ye Yuan seemed to not have transcended tribulation for a long time already.

The last time he overcame tribulation, it was when he broke through to upper Saint Sovereign Heaven.

Thinking up to here, his scalp could not help tingling.

Other people did not know how terrifying Ye Yuan's Dao tribulation was, but he knew!

*Motherf*cker, following this guy really has nine chances to die and one chance to live!*

While it was satisfying, he was playing with his life every day!

Yang Qing knew, but the rest did not know.

When they heard Ye Yuan's words, they felt that it was laughable to the extreme.

"Huhu, our Lord Blood Divine Son said that he's going to deal with the 100 over thousand of us by himself!"

"Impressive! Indeed well-deserving of being Lord Blood Divine Son!"

"Lord Blood Divine Son, even if we stand here and let you kill, you'll also have to kill until your hands turn into jelly, right?"

They knew that Ye Yuan was formidable. If they were all Saint Sovereign Heavens, they really might not be able to stop him.

But there were also several thousand True Sovereign Heavens present.

Among them, there were even hundred sons level powerhouses.

Could Ye Yuan alone deal with so many?

If over 100 thousand people were killed by Ye Yuan, then wouldn't that be a joke?

"Waste your breath with him for? Attack together and kill him for this seat! Kill him!" Bloodpromise had already completely rampaged at this time.

He felt anger from humiliation after being played.

An exalted origin realm mighty expert was actually toyed by a Saint Sovereign Heaven in the palm of his hand.

Disgraceful!

When Bloodpromise was enraged, the blood race army no longer hesitated.

One terrifying attack after another came greeting Ye Yuan's body.

Regarding this, Ye Yuan just smiled brightly.

At this moment, he no longer suppressed his realm, allowing his aura to skyrocket at will.

Ye Yuan's realm had already been suppressed for too long.

Upon releasing it, a terrifying energy undulation instantly swept all around.

Dozens of Saint Sovereign Heaven powerhouses were directly ground to dust by this surge of energy.

Several True Sovereign Heavens were severely wounded too.

As for those attacks, when Ye Yuan displayed his movement technique, they could not land on his body at all.

Occasionally, a few were easily annihilated by this surge of energy too.

Everyone was struck dumb with amazement!

Why was the commotion so big when this guy broke through?

Was True Sovereign Heaven broken through like this?

As expected of Blood Divine Son, the commotion of this True Sovereign Heaven breakthrough was also too great!

But very soon, they discovered that something was not right.

Dao tribulation came!

“Not good, my my Dao tribulation is here! T-This time, it seems very powerful!”

“M-My Dao tribulation came too! What the hell?”

“What is going on here? I’d clearly just transcended my Dao tribulation not long ago! Why is it here again?”

“It’s Ye Yuan! This guy broke through to True Sovereign Heaven and directly brought down the True Sovereign Dao Tribulation!”

“This This is Five Calamity Dao Tribulation! Really seeing ghosts! Broke through to True Sovereign Heaven and he directly brought down a Five

Calamity Dao Tribulation?”

In the blood race army, cries of alarm echoed.

Layers of tribulation clouds gathered on top of the blood race army’s heads.

Furthermore, it gathered more and more!

The blood race army seemed to have contracted a plague, Dao tribulation arriving one after another.

Above the sky, ?? were densely packed. But, it was as if all the tribulation clouds were centered around an incomparably massive tribulation cloud.

That tribulation cloud covered the sky and blotted out the sun, emitting an aura that made people feel heart palpitations.

Even when Bloodpromise saw it, he had the jitters too.

He was incomparably horrified in his heart. How could this brat summon such a terrifying Dao tribulation?

Right, this kid was a divergent cultivator!

But divergent cultivators were also not up to this extent, right?

How jealous did this guy make heaven?

When Ye Yuan saw such power, the corners of his mouth could not help twitching too.

This time, it seemed like it was a little too over the top!

But in the next moment, his pupils constricted slightly, looking above the sky in horror.

Because the tribulation clouds started merging together!

Those countless tribulation clouds were all merging towards the center-most tribulation cloud.

The power of the tribulation clouds grew stronger and stronger, increasingly stronger!

Over 100 thousand blood race powerhouses, their complexions were practically all deathly pale.

This What kind of Dao tribulation was this?

Five Calamity Dao Tribulation?

Nine Calamity Dao Tribulation?

None of them!

Countless ? mixed together, already blurring the level of the Dao tribulation.

There was just one thing. This Dao tribulation was very strong!

Very strong!

Everyone felt as if the god of death was currently descending.

Feng Xiaotian also sucked in a breath of cold air and said, "Is this a character who suppresses an era? This is also too shocking, right?"

Without any prior agreement, both sides' Emperor Realms stopped fighting.

They were all looking toward the tribulation clouds in the distance with extremely shocked eyes.

In fact, they had each retreated a lot, afraid of being caught up in the tribulation clouds.

They also did not dare guarantee whether or not approaching it would call down Dao tribulation.

Which of the Emperor Realms present were not characters who stunned an

They had experienced god knows how many Dao tribulations!

Their Dao tribulations were all very strong too.

But, never had it been as shocking as today!

One person transcending tribulation actually triggered more than 100 thousand people to transcend tribulations at the same time!

Then, the tribulation clouds of more than 100 thousand people all gathered together, forming a large-scale tribulation cloud site.

This was too crazy, too shocking!

The corners of Bloodpromise's mouth twitched slightly. He felt that he was somewhat powerless.

These 100 thousand over people would not really be entrapped to death by him, right?

Judging from the terror of this Blood Divine Son!

it was not impossible!

No wonder this guy could become the Blood Divine Son!

He was truly a breathtaking to the extreme character!

Suddenly, Bloodpromise's pupils constricted, a slight curvature appearing at the corner of his mouth as he said with a smile, "Feng Xiaotian, such a terrifying Dao tribulation, you guess Can Ye Yuan himself escape it or not?" When Feng Xiaotian heard that, his expression changed wildly!

"Hahaha Feng Xiaotian, you say, is this called playing with fire and burning oneself? I admit that Ye Yuan was very formidable! He even deceived a group of Hegemons, becoming our blood race's Blood Divine Son! But, if he can die, even if these over 100 thousand people are buried in death with him, it's also worth it!"

Bloodpromise also finally understood why Feng Xiaotian wanted to save Ye Yuan just now.

Such a character could not die!

To the Heaven One Alliance, he was hope!

Therefore, looking from another point of view, Ye Yuan's death was even more important than capturing South Qi Giant City!

One would not die if they did not court death.

Now, this guy was actually courting death on his own!

Over 100 thousand people being buried with Ye Yuan did not seem to be something unacceptable too.

It was just some Saint Sovereign Heavens and True Sovereign Heavens. The blood race had plenty!

They only needed ten years, and the blood race would have another batch of powerhouses be born again!

South Qi Giant City could be fought again.

But, once Ye Yuan died, it would be tantamount to extinguishing all of Heaven One's hope.

Under the tribulation cloud, someone as strong as Yang Qing also had a deathly pale face.

This pressure was too terrifying!

Right now, even if an Emperor Realm was here, they would probably have to die too!

“Y-Ye Yuan, Your Father is getting killed by you! Just Just what the freaking hell are you? This kind of freakish thing, you could call it out too?” Yang Qing swallowed his saliva and said.

Ye Yuan smiled bitterly and said, “I also didn’t know that it would become like this!”

Right at this time, countless bolts of tribulation fell crazily like it was raining.

The aura that asphyxiated people fell from the sky!

At this time, Ye Yuan had already mustered up his strength, planning to fight it out with this Dao tribulation.

But in the next moment, he was stunned.

Bang, bang, bang.

Countless Dao tribulations fell, but miraculously, there was not a single Dao tribulation around him!

But the power of the Dao tribulations around Ye Yuan was the strongest!

Boom!

Several hundred sons level of powerhouses immediately turned to ashes under the Dao tribulation.

As for Saint Sovereign Heavens, god knows how many would die when one wave came down.

Just earlier, Bloodpromise was still roaring madly with laughter, laughing about how Ye Yuan was courting death.

But at this time, his smile froze on his gaze, seeming extremely bizarre.

What kind of jaw-dropping play was this?

[**Unrivaled Medicine God**](#)

Chapter 2898: Bloodkins Wiped Out, Unprecedented Great Victory!

After being stupefied for a moment, Ye Yuan understood it.

The power of blessing!

After the tribulation clouds merged together, although the power was extremely strong, it was far less pure than before.

This Dao tribulation was completely an indiscriminate attack.

But, in the midst of these over 100 thousand powerhouses, Ye Yuan’s power of blessing was unleashed to the extreme!

This was like aggro value. Ye Yuan's aggro value was virtually zero under the enhancement of the power of blessing.

The aggro value of over 100 thousand people directly drowned Ye Yuan out!

The Dao tribulation could not find Ye Yuan at all amidst these over 100 thousand people!

Hence, this kind of bizarre scene occurred.

"Yang Qing, come to my side!"

Without waiting for Ye Yuan's instructions, he already scooted over at once.

"Really seeing ghosts! You're clearly a divergent cultivator. Why doesn't the Dao tribulation smite you?" Yang Qing had a look of confusion.

"Enough crap, follow me!"

Finished saymg, Ye Yuan arrived next to a True Sovereign Hundred Son with a lunge.

Boom!

The Dao tribulation landed, and that hundred son turned directly to ashes.

The power of the Dao tribulation around Ye Yuan was extremely strong.

Even if it was a half-step Emperor Realm, they would not be able to withstand it at all too.

The current Ye Yuan, it was like he was standing in the eye of the storm, where the eye was calm and tranquil, but the surrounding storm was extremely terrifying.

Faintly in the unseen world, the Dao tribulation could sense Ye Yuan's position, descending frenziedly around Ye Yuan.

But it avoided Ye Yuan.

This was fun.

Ye Yuan was like a bomb. Wherever you threw him, that place would become death!

With another lunge, another large group of people died.

Under the chaotic Dao tribulations, these bloodkins would not resist at all.

In fact, they could not even achieve revival from a drop of blood.

Yang Qing stuck closely to Ye Yuan and was completely unscathed.

Seeing this scene, he was excited until he jumped up.

"Hahaha Interesting! Interesting! I didn't expect that Dao tribulation could still be overcome like this! People can be killed like this! All you ants, receive the punishment of Heavenly Dao!"

Amidst the storm, Yang Qing discovered that he was safe and sound, and he immediately became invigorated.

After taking a trip to the blood race, he also knew how cruel the blood race was.

With regards to hatred toward the blood race, he was no less than Ye Yuan. Being able to kill bloodkins like this, he only felt incomparably invigorated in his heart.

“D-Don’t come over! I, fuck! ARGH!”

“You go away! You f*cker, hurry up and leave!”

“Sniff, sniff, sniff... I beg you, don’t come over!”

When those bloodkins saw Ye Yuan coming over, they were simply about to cry.

When he came, it was equivalent to carrying a bomb.

The crux was that after the bomb exploded, Ye Yuan was fine!

What else could be more aggrieving than this?

Bloodpromise’s eyes went wide. This was simply freaking cheating!

On what basis?

More than 100 thousand people were all transcending tribulation. On what basis did it not smite Ye Yuan?

Was he not a divergent cultivator?

Didn’t Dao tribulation have extremely high aggro value toward divergent cultivators?

Now, what the hell was this?

Bloodpromise had an impulse to vomit blood right now.

Angering an Emperor Sakra Heaven powerhouse to the point of puking blood, this was simply unimaginable. But he just wanted to puke blood right now. “Bloodpromise, what did you say just now? You look at this, is this called playing with fire and burning oneself? Blood Divine Son His Highness suppresses an era. How could some mere True Sovereign Heavens and Saint

Sovereign Heavens kill him? Hahaha

Feng Xiaotian was delighted to the extreme!

Although this scene was bizarre, when his own people saw it, it was incomparably liberating.

He never dreamed that this hopeless battle would actually turn into such a massacre!

Borrowing the power of Dao tribulation and slaughtering over 100 thousand bloodkins!

This was too wonderful!

This feeling of pleasure was like having consumed some kind of nerve stimulant, making people feel like they were treading on air.

Seeing Bloodpromise’s eyes that had collapsed, Feng Xiaotian felt too liberated.

The power of blessing was the Extreme Medicine Sect's highest secret. Outsiders did not know.

But it was precisely because of this that everything became even more bizarre and unpredictable.

A divergent cultivator, the Dao tribulation actually did not smite him?

This simply subverted everyone's understanding!

Heaven One's main camp, all the soldiers and generals were dumbfounded from watching, cries of marveling echoing throughout.

"This is also too impressive! It turns out that killing bloodkins can be so simple?"

"Simple? Did water enter your head? If you have the ability, try doing it!"

"Who cares whether it's simple or not, Your Father only wants to yell right now! AHHHHHHHHHH!"

Yes, too excited!

During the past over 20 days, South Qi Giant City was in endless darkness.

Each of them spent these over 20 days like they were in hell.

But, just now, they felt as if they had ascended straight to paradise.

This kind of extreme experience was truly incredible until it was indescribable.

They were excited to the extreme right now.

A whole army of 200 thousand!

They were wiped out just like that by a Saint Sovereign Heaven!

They fought for over 20 days in countless battles of desperation and paid an extremely terrible price, before barely managing to wipe out 100 thousand bloodkins.

But Ye Yuan alone exterminated an army of 200 thousand bloodkins!

No idea how long had passed either; the tribulation cloud gradually dissipated, and the bloodkins under the tribulation cloud became fewer and fewer.

In the end, not a single one remained.

The blood race army of 130 thousand was completely dissipated into the world just like that.

The whole place was deathly silent.

After the excitement, everyone felt a hair-raising feeling.

Today's battle was truly a divine stroke of art!

A Saint Sovereign Heaven entrapped an army of close to 200 thousand to death!

This battle could absolutely enter the annals of history!

"Pfft!"

Bloodpromise spewed out a mouthful of old blood, his entire aura suddenly withering significantly.

This was truly anxiety striking the heart.

The impact that today's scene-by-scene reversal dealt to his mind was too great!

Honestly speaking, Ye Yuan piercing through South Qi Giant City all alone by himself, Bloodpromise already acknowledged this Blood Divine Son in his heart at that time!

But who could have thought that the Blood Divine Son was actually a human?

This made him feel a setback of being played with.

Counting the last time, he had already lost 300 thousand troops in Ye Yuan's hands!

Fighting with Heaven One these few thousand years, when had their blood race experienced such a terrible defeat before?

In the past, if I could not win, I could revive.

But this time, they did not even have the chance to revive!

Over 300 thousand elites were directly turned into nothingness!

“Kill!”

Just as the blood race Emperor Realm powerhouses' minds were in deep shock, an explosive yell suddenly transmitted over. Feng Xiaotian brought the Heaven One Emperor Realms and charged right over.

An entire army was completely wiped out, their chief commander puking blood, and the blood race's momentum had already reached its lowest point.

Even if they were all Emperor Realms, they also felt that life was murky gray at this time.

Feng Xiaotian naturally would not let this chance slip by!

Boom!

Feng Xiaotian's fists emerged like the wind, blowing up an Emperor Cloud Heaven with one punch!

Heaven One Emperor Realms had an unstoppable momentum!

Blood race Emperor Realms were dispirited and inert!

This battle could not be fought anymore!

“Retreat! Quickly retreat!”

Bloodpromise brought the remaining Emperor Realms and escaped frantically.

Feng Xiaotian pursued at his heels, striking more than a dozen blood race Emperor Realms dead in a row.

He only gave up after Bloodpromise, and the rest escaped into the passageway.

Everything had settled!

“Heaven One is mighty! Ye Yuan is mighty!”

“Heaven One is mighty! Ye Yuan is mighty!”

....

In South Qi Giant City, thunderous cheers arose.

This battle was won too beautifully!

They could not suppress their emotions any longer and completely fell into wild ecstasy..

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2899: A Rare Respite!

When the news spread out, Heaven One seethed with excitement!

Before this battle started, everyone fell into pessimism, believing that this time, South Qi could not stop the blood race anymore.

Who would have expected that there would be a turnaround!

The blood race’s Blood Divine Son was actually a human!

Ye Yuan, this name, spread throughout the 108 cities again, spreading throughout the entire Heaven One.

It was because this battle was Heaven One’s unprecedented great victory.

“If not for seeing it with my own eyes, I’ll definitely think that this is a mythological story!”

“A human actually became the blood race’s Blood Divine Son! Our Lord Wang Zuo is probably vomiting blood right now, yeah?”

“Over 300 thousand elite troops slaughtered in one go! Among them, the True Sovereign Hundred Sons and Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons of this generation were all killed! This battle was truly an unprecedented great victory! Magnificent! Magnificent!”

In South Qi Giant City, the people were excited to the extreme.

Even if three months had passed after the matter, this enthusiasm continued unabated.

At this time, Ye Yuan had already become a peerless figure in their eyes.

If he was not such a figure, how could he possibly create such an astonishing victory under such desperate circumstances?

However, this battle was indeed an illustrious feat.

Ye Yuan deliberately brought the True Sovereign Hundred Sons and Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons over in order to round them up in one fell swoop.

This way, the elites of this generation were virtually wiped out by him.

Those remaining were nothing to worry about either.

This was equivalent to saying that the blood race had a disjointed generation for at least ten years!

During these ten years, they could forget about any heaven-defying figure appearing.

A ten years' period, it might not be much to Heavenly Stratum powerhouses, but to the blood race, they could create a large number of powerhouses.

Without these top younger generation powerhouses, the blood race could not launch a large-scale offensive anymore.

This battle had won at least several years of respite for the Heaven One Alliance!

South Qi's great victory had an extremely far-reaching impact!

Not just South Qi, at this time, all of the Hegemon Realm powerhouses were shocked by the news this time.

When Hegemon Cloudmount received the news of victory, he was stupefied for a while.

The Blood Divine Son was Ye Yuan?

This was also too amazing, right?

He knew about the Blood Imitation Pill; he even personally examined Ye Yuan's bloodline before.

With his strength, if he really wanted to examine carefully, he could still see through some inkling.

However, it would take some effort.

Just by relying on divine sense to examine, one would not be able to tell.

Ye Yuan knew about this too.

This Blood Imitation Pill, if one really went to the blood race to play a supporting role, it did not pose much risk.

But, if he was going to the Blood God Temple, that risk was huge.

In the Blood God Temple, there were large numbers of Hegemon Realm powerhouses.

Ye Yuan was so eye-catching that it was hard to guarantee that no one would pay attention to him.

This way, the risk was huge.

Additionally, the Blood Divine Son could not be attained just by being Saint Sovereign number one!

This guy actually went on a trip to the Blood God Temple and became the blood race's Wang Zuo's successor!

Impressive!

Truly impressive!

This sort of thing, forget about a measly little Saint Sovereign Heaven, even he, this Hegemon Realm, did not dare to easily attempt it too!

Not only did Ye Yuan do it, but it was also even accomplished by him, taking breaths away in astonishment!

Inconceivable!

He could no longer use words to describe his current shock.

As for the other Hegemons, apart from envy, it was still envy.

Was Ye Yuan's performance shocking or not?

Of course!

Ye Yuan had rendered amazing contributions the moment he arrived at Heaven One Continent and even displayed a shocking talent.

Even when Hegemon Realms saw him, they were quite moved too.

But his identity as a divergent cultivator deterred the other Hegemons.

A genius who was destined to not be able to step into Hegemon had no future.

To Heaven One, if it was not a Hegemon Realm, it was completely meaningless.

They only needed Hegemon Realms now!

But now, Ye Yuan used his actions to slap their faces resoundingly.

So what if not Hegemon?

Ye Yuan did not need to become a Hegemon at all and rendered a contribution that made

"Cloudmount, you took in a good disciple!" Divine Lord's voice came from inside the Absolute Heaven Barrier, his tone full of complex emotions.

In reality, when Ye Yuan rose up in Northern View City back then, he had been moved before too.

But he still gave up.

At this time, he was envious of Hegemon Cloudmount to death.

With such a disciple, what more could one ask for!

"Hahaha, Divine Lord is too kind! A small matter, just a trivial matter! This kid is still far lacking! Youngsters mustn't be praised too much. Otherwise, they will become proud! Uh, he just broke through to the True Sovereign Heaven. After he enters the Emperor Realm, it won't be too late to praise him properly then!"

Hegemon Cloudmount had a rare show of 'modesty.'

It was just that his showing off had filled the entire Absolute Heaven Barrier!

Those Hegemons wished to attack together and smack this trumpeting fellow to death.

But they were really envious!

One had to know, Ye Yuan's heaven-defying performance did not just benefit Cloudmount!

Extreme Medicine Sect's prestige already reached the peak at this time in the Heaven One Alliance!

It was because Ye Yuan came from the Extreme Medicine Sect!

With prestige, there would be more genius and more resources!

"Enough! Old Fogey Cloudmount, that's about enough!" Hegemon Blacksun said in a solemn voice.

"Old Fogey Blacksun, you're jealous!" Hegemon Cloudmount said smugly.

"Who's jealous! Just a divergent cultivator, is it worth this seat to be jealous?"

"You're jealous!"

"... .."

Fine, I'm really jealous!

Divine Lord smiled and said, "Forget about Old Fogey Blacksun, this divine lord is very envious too! The significance of this battle is too far-reaching! This great victory is sufficient to avert the influence of Fellow Daoist Edgeless' demise to the lowest. At present, the True Sovereign Hundred Sons, Saint Sovereign Hundred Sons, have all fallen. This army of 300 thousand is the most elite squad of the blood race too. They had all fallen. The blood race won't be able to launch a large-scale siege on cities for at least ten

years."

"Everyone, these ten years are the golden period for our development! No matter what, we must groom one or two Hegemon Realms within ten years! Ten years later, what awaits us will likely be an even fiercer war!"

At this moment, all the Hegemons were shocked.

Hegemons had never appeared in Heaven One before. This had a lot to do with the blood race's frenzied attacks.

All the Hegemon Realms were suppressed. They had no time to nurture new Hegemon Realms at all.

Hegemon Realm was far too difficult.

But now, for ten years' time, they could finally breathe a sigh of relief.

"ARGHH!!"

At Blood God Temple, angry roars came out from the depths.

A terrifying pressure teemed every inch of space.

Lord Wang Zuo had completely rampaged!

He personally gave the decree to let Ye Yuan become the Blood Divine Son!

He had become a complete and utter joke!

The successor that he personally chose was actually a human!

Furthermore, it was even Ye Yuan!

Ye Yuan, Lord Wang Zuo was too familiar with this name!

Ever since this name entered the Blood God Temple's field of vision, the blood race's smooth-sailing journey seemed to have become choppy.

The spatial passageway plan, South Qi Giant City's plan, the plan to kill a Hegemon!

Every one of them was just a little bit away from success!

But in the end, it was all ruined in Ye Yuan's hands!

"Ye Yuan! Ye Yuan! This seat is definitely going to tear your corpse to shreds and ground your bones to dust!"

Lord Wang Zuo had never hated someone so much before.

Ye Yuan was the first!

Too ironic!

His, Lord Wang Zuo's, face was slapped over and over again by Ye Yuan!

How disgraceful was this?

An exalted Hegemon Realm, the blood race's king, was actually toyed with in the palm of a measly little Saint Sovereign Heaven!

This was simply unprecedented shame and humiliation!

"Order the Dark Night, mobilize origin powerhouses. They must kill Ye Yuan!" Lord Wang Zuo's gaze was cold as he said.

The corners of Ye Wugui's mouth twitched slightly and he said in a low voice, "Lord Wang Zuo, please calm your anger. The Dark Night has already suffered heavy losses in order to kill Ye Yuan! They can't ... be mobilized casually anymore! Otherwise, our hard work for these few thousand years will be forfeited entirely!"

Wang Zuo's entire body shook, only then, remembering that in order to kill Ye Yuan, the Dark Night had already lost dozens of Emperor Realm powerhouses!

Vile spawn!

Could this little vile spawn be this seat's jinx?

Ye Yuan!

It was Ye Yuan everywhere!

He suddenly looked at Ye Wugui and said in a cold voice, "Ye Wugui, what the hell are you doing? A measly little human Saint Sovereign Heaven could even hide from your inspection?"

This was venting anger.

Ye Wugui gave a sigh and said, "Wang Zuo, this ... He even deceived the mother stone!"

Wang Zuo's expression choked up, suddenly giving rise to a feeling of incomparable setback in his heart.

Yeah, if not for the mother stone bestowing Ye Yuan the origin of blood, how could he give this order and slap his own face?

What to do then?

Blame the mother stone?

The Lord Wang Zuo, who had uninterrupted success, actually felt at a loss on what to do currently.

How helpless!

[Unrivalled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 2900: Taking the Initiative to Attack!

"Brother Clearcloud, long time no see!" When Feng Xiaotian saw the arrival, he shouted with a smile.

Dozens of Emperor Realm powerhouses came toward them, the commotion very huge.

These people were precisely transferred over from the various sects!

There were over 100 thousand people who came to South Qi Giant City this time.

The various major sects had virtually exhausted all that they had.

The one in the front was precisely the Extreme Medicine Sect's Extreme Light Pavilion's head pavilion elder, Hegemon Cloudmount's eldest disciple, Li Clearcloud.

This time, even he moved out too.

Seeing Feng Xiaotian, Li Clearcloud also greeted warmly and said with a smile, "Little Tian, your strength seems to have grown stronger again! It looks like you're not far from Hegemon Realm anymore!"

Feng Xiaotian smiled bitterly and said, "Hegemon Realm is easier said than done! Brother Clearcloud's strength is immense. Aren't you lacking this opportunity too?"

Li Clearcloud was not of the cowardly faction. Many years ago, Li Clearcloud had fought shoulder-to-shoulder with Feng Xiaotian before.

It was just that at that time, Feng Xiaotian's strength had not reached Emperor Sakra Heaven, and he was just a junior.

But at that time, he was already a rising new

star.

Li Clearcloud's gaze landed on Ye Yuan, his expression somewhat strange.

When Feng Xiaotian saw the situation, he was about to introduce Ye Yuan to Li Clearcloud, but Ye Yuan beat him to it and said, "I pay respects to Eldest Senior Brother!"

Feng Xiaotian's pupils constricted. Eldest senior brother?

Wouldn't that be ...

Sure enough, Li Clearcloud gave a cold snort and got angry as he said, "You, this fellow, you're also messing around too much. Do you not want your life anymore?"

Although he was angry, the concern in his words was not only expressed in words but also on his face.

Ye Yuan bowed and said, "Eldest Senior Brother lectured rightly. Ye Yuan won't dare the next time."

Only when Li Clearcloud heard it did his expression become slightly better.

Feng Xiaotian looked toward Ye Yuan and said with a bitter smile, "Younger Brother Ye, you hid from this brother badly! It turns out that you're actually Ancestor Cloudmount's disciple!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Previously, it was also being compelled by circumstances. I hope that Brother Feng can forgive me."

But Feng Xiaotian sighed and said, "Ancestor Cloudmount truly has discerning eyes like burning torches! His disciples are all astonishing like devas! Younger Brother Ye even surpasses the ancients and amazes the contemporaries!"

Presently, Ye Yuan's limelight was too strong.

Over on the blood race's certain-kill name list, he had likely long already ranked above Hegemon Cloudmount's disciple, this status.

Therefore, there was naturally no need to hide his identity anymore as well.

But, once it was announced, there was another uproar.

Everyone's admiration for Ye Yuan spewed forth even more in an unceasing flow of words.

As Hegemon Cloudmount's disciple, he could originally have cultivated in the rear with peace of mind. Nobody would have said any gossip.

But he entered the enemy camp by himself, creating this unprecedented great victory!

It was not up to the people of the world to decide not to admire!

.....

In the City Lord Manor, South Qi's upper echelons were all present.

Feng Xiaotian said, "With Brother Clearcloud holding down the fort in South Qi Giant City, this Feng's heart can finally be set at ease! These few years, South Qi Giant City's losses have been too heavy. Subsequently, we finally have time to hide our capabilities and bide our time!"

An unprecedented great victory also let Feng Xiaotian breathe a sigh of relief.

He knew that a brief period of peace had finally arrived.

During these few centuries, South Qi Giant City had never relaxed for a moment.

The blood race's attacks continued uninterruptedly, not giving them any chance to catch their breath at all.

Otherwise, South Qi Giant City also would not have been so arduous. Li Clearcloud also nodded and said, "Little Tian has fought hard repeatedly. I believe that you have considerable harvests too. This time, you can go into a closed-seclusion and attempt to assault the Hegemon Realm! We desperately need a Hegemon Realm now!"

Feng Xiaotian smiled bitterly and said, "I'm ashamed to speak of it, but while there were some gains, I still ... don't have a clue with regards to the Hegemon Realm!"

Others were trapped for tens of thousands of years, or hundreds of thousands of years in front of this hurdle. Just how long did he take to assault the Hegemon Realm?

Right at this time, Ye Yuan suddenly said, "Brother Feng, Eldest Senior Brother, I feel that ... now isn't the time to rest yet!"

Li Clearcloud frowned and said, "Little Junior Brother, what do you mean?"

Ye Yuan said, "Now that Heaven One had a great victory, Giant Net City is empty. It's precisely the perfect opportunity for us to strike! If we miss it this time, I'm afraid ... there won't be an opportunity like this anymore!"

"Hiss ..."

The Emperor Realm powerhouses present all sucked in a breath of cold air.

This big shot's words were really hell-bent on shocking people to death!

It had been several thousand years. This was something that the Heaven One Alliance had never thought of!

But it came out of Ye Yuan's mouth!

Feng Xiaotian's pupils constricted, greatly stirred. But very soon, he suppressed this impulse.

It was too risky!

Li Clearcloud frowned and said, "Little Junior Brother, I know that you've rendered a contribution without equal, but aren't you being too overambitious and unrealistic by wanting to take the initiative to attack? It's true that we won a fight, but the blood race isn't some random Tom, Dick, or Harry that can be casually kneaded! The Heaven One Alliance can't afford to mess around anymore!"

These words were already somewhat heavy.

But the people present all thought so. It was just that these words were more appropriate for Li Clearcloud to say.

This time, the various major sects had virtually swarmed out in full force.

These people were the final elites of the sect!

If these people suffered losses, Heaven One would really not be able to resist anymore.

Furthermore, the blood race's terror was already deeply rooted in people's hearts.

Even a powerhouse like Li Clearcloud was extremely apprehensive of them too.

For thousands of years, they had always been in a situation of being passively beaten.

Taking the initiative to attack?

You have got to be kidding!

The blood race could afford to lose, but we could not bear the loss!

Ye Yuan was indifferent as he said coolly, "In order to kill Hegemon Edgeless, Hegemon Youjin is also seriously injured! At this moment, he's at Giant Net City! Giant Net City's true elites have already been slaughtered by me! Those remaining are nothing to fear! After a series of great battles, Giant Net City's Emperor Realms have suffered heavy losses too! Now, with Eldest Senior Brother holding down the fort, we have new forces joining too! The blood race totally won't expect that we will launch a surprise attack on Giant Net City! If we're lucky, it's also not impossible for us to kill Hegemon Youjin too! Eldest Senior Brother, the opportunity can't be missed. An opportunity missed won't come again!"

Slay Hegemon You Jin!

These words made everyone palpitate with excitement to do it.

That was a Hegemon Realm!

If they killed a blood race Hegemon Realm, that would be a contribution without equal!

But could this really work?

The Heaven One Alliance had not gone out of the Absolute Heaven Barrier for several thousand years ago.

This resulted in everyone having an instinctively fear of beyond the Absolute Heaven Barrier.

But Ye Yuan's analysis still moved them immensely.

They knew that Ye Yuan was the Blood Divine Son. He knew the situation of the blood race very well.

Do it or not?

"Why don't ... we ask Divine Lord His Excellency for instructions?" Li Clearcloud said hesitantly.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Divine Lord won't agree! This is the last of Heaven One's cards. He won't take this risk! But this risk is worth taking! Furthermore, the blood race won't give us much time! Giant Net City is extremely important to the blood race too. They will definitely mobilize forces to replenish the lack of troops over here! We can only seize this time interval! Eldest Senior Brother, Brother Feng, if we don't kill a Hegemon, our victory is completely meaningless! So what if there are ten

years to catch our breaths? It's merely eking out a meager existence! After ten days, the blood race will still stage a comeback! The chance to kill You Jin is only this one time! If we miss it, it will really slip by!"