

Medicine God 291

Chapter 291: Scapegoat

"What? You want to go back alone? No way! Absolutely not!" Mei Zhen refused right away.

The other side had two Sea Transformation Realm experts. What was Ye Yuan going back alone for other than courting death?

Even if Ye Yuan was more monstrous, it was also impossible to be a Sea Transformation Realm expert's match right now!

Ye Yuan's performance also made everyone feel very surprised. From earlier up until now, Ye Yuan had always been the calmest person.

But now, Ye Yuan wanted to go back alone!

Mo Yuntian also jumped in fright. He hurriedly urged, "What Elder Mei said was correct. We should know shame, and then be motivated, and so cultivate even harder. Ye Yuan, don't fight for this momentary release. With your talent, wouldn't crushing them be effortless in the future?"

But Ye Yuan laughed and said, "Elder Mei and Senior Apprentice Brother Mo are worrying too much. I just have some other matters to attend to. I'm not going back to seek revenge. Don't worry, everyone. You guys go on first. I'll catch up later."

Mei Zhen was stunned when he heard this. "You're really not going back to find the High Clarity Sect?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Really not! Relax, Elder Mei. Ye Yuan still have some little tricks. Protecting myself in this Cloud Dream Mountain Range is not an issue."

"This Cloud Dream Mountain Range is riddled with dangers. If you have something, why not say it? Best is if everybody moves together," Mei Zhen frowned and said.

"Just something minor. I'll be right back. Won't delay much time. Elder Mei, bring the rest away first," Ye Yuan said.

Mei Zhen thought about it and nodded, saying, "Alright then, catch up swiftly. You're moving alone, so if you encounter any situation, make sure not to be rash. Protecting yourself is the most important!"

Ye Yuan said, "Rest assured, Elder Mei. Ye Yuan is not somebody reckless like that. Farewell!"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan's figure moved and vanished from everyone's sight.

Mei Zhen sighed and said to the group, "Let's go!"

But Mo Yuntian said, "Elder Mei, Ye Yuan he is clearly going back to find the High Clarity Sect's men. How can you let him go?"

Mei Zhen looked at Mo Yuntian and said with a sigh, "Before setting off, Grand Elder informed me that although I'm the one in charge, if Ye Yuan wants to do something, let him do it. Do not stop him. Turns out that Grand Elder had already anticipated today's situation long ago!"

Mo Yuntian could not help being stifled when he heard this, but he did not know what to say either.

Grand Elder had long predicted that Ye Yuan would not listen obediently and gave him maximum freedom. How could he forbid it?

Mo Yuntian believed that Grand Elder was surely even clearer than him about Ye Yuan's significance to the Tranquil Cloud Sect. Since he dared to say so, it showed that he had full confidence in Ye Yuan.

But Mo Yuntian just could not figure out how Ye Yuan was going to face two great Sea Transformation Realm experts along with other Crystal Formation Realm martial artists by himself.

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In the open field, the High Clarity Sect people were laughing at the Tranquil Cloud Sect. For a moment, there was actually nobody who paid attention to the two girls.

In their eyes, those two girls were lambs awaiting slaughter. They could take action at any time.

After mocking for a while and seeing that the Tranquil Cloud Sect group were already far away, they also felt bored and turned their attention to those two girls again.

A High Clarity Sect's Sea Transformation Realm elder took a few steps closer and reached his hand out to the ugly girl, saying, "Ugly girl, quickly hand over the Crow Orchid Ganoderma. If you still don't know how to appreciate kindness, then don't blame me for being impolite."

That ugly girl shook her head and said, "It's not that I'm not handing it over. It's that this Crow Orchid Ganoderma is useful to me, so I can't hand it to you."

The elder's face became frosty and said, "Don't reject face when it's given to you! What has it got to do with me whether it's useful to you or not? Are you handing it over or not?"

As he was talking, that elder released the pressure of a Sea Transformation Realm. It seemed like he was going to attack with a single word of disagreement.

But Yan-er sneered coldly and said, "This is really a tiger landing in a plain being bullied by dogs. Some random stray cats and dogs also dare to bully people! I'm not going to surrender it today, what can you do about it?"

Yan-er was just about to take action but was held back by the ugly girl.

"Somebody from that batch of people came back. Hold your hand," the ugly girl transmitted her voice.

When the elder heard Yan-er's words, he was dazed. But he immediately became furious to the extreme and said with a laugh, "Good, good, good! What a razor tongue little lass! Old me have traversed unobstructed in the Southern Domain for so many years, but this is the first time somebody called me a stray animal. Watch if I don't shred your mouth later!"

Finished talking, that elder gathered up essence energy and wanted to make a move.

But right then, a vast expanse of white fog suddenly rose around him.

This fog came too quickly, directly submerging everyone inside. In a blink, one could not even see their hands in front of them. Even those two girls standing opposite could not be seen.

That elder was secretly alarmed. But his hands did not slow. He still fired out an essence energy ball at the place where the two girls stood earlier.

But sadly, he did not hear tragic cries coming from the opposite. It was as if this blow sunk into the sea like a rock without even stirring a wave.

The elder turned around to look, but where was there still any shadows of his companions? The surroundings were all thick white fog. Nothing could be seen.

"What's going on? Why can't we see anything all of a sudden?"

"Ah! Who is it?! Who bumped into me?"

"Ouch! Who kicked me?"

Disorderly sounds came from behind. They were clearly all caught completely off guard by this unexpected white fog.

The elder's face fell, and he yelled out, "Everyone stay right where you are for me and don't move! Face the fearful without fear, and its fearfulness disappears! This is but a tiny little entrapping formation. It's very easy to break! Yu Feng, you work with me to break this formation!"

"Okay," not far away, the other Sea Transformation Realm elder's voice cried out.

These two people did not know array formations, but their advantage laid in that their strength was formidable.

The pair joined forces and wildly bombarded all directions. After 15 minutes, the array formation finally loosened. The vast expanse of white fog started to dissipate.

The elder looked around, but the two girls were long gone. He was so furious that he slapped a palm on the large tree beside him. That huge tree collapsed at the sound of it.

That elder called Yu Feng came up and said, "Brother Wang Fan, do you think this is that group of people from the Tranquil Cloud Sect playing tricks?"

Wang Fan pulled a long face and said, "I know those cowards from the Tranquil Cloud Sect. To be able to set up such an entrapping formation imperceptibly under our eyes, they do not have that capability!"

Yu Feng frowned and said, "But, if it isn't Tranquil Cloud Sect's people, then who is it?"

Wang Fan gnashed his teeth hatefully and said, "Perhaps those two girls have reinforcements. Furthermore, he is an array formation expert! A duck that landed in our hands flew away. So vexing!"

Yu Feng said, "Although the entrapping formation's level was not high, it wasn't simple! He took advantage of geographical conditions to lay out this miniature entrapping formation and even instantly gathered the fog in the mountains for his own use. With our wild attacks, it forcefully lasted for 15 minutes!"

Wang Fan nodded and said, "This person's strength shouldn't be strong, but his Array Dao attainments cannot be underestimated! If he had Sea Transformation Realm strength, then you and I would probably have to die here! Let's go. Later when we enter the mystic realm, I have to properly find trouble with the Tranquil Cloud Sect!"

The disciples could not help taking pity on them. The pitiful Tranquil Cloud Sect became the two girls' scapegoat.

Chapter 292: Diagnosis

In a deep valley inside the Cloud Dream Mountain Range, three silhouettes moved up and down and stopped at an empty lot.

The three people were none other than precisely Ye Yuan and the two girls.

Yan-er sized up Ye Yuan's young and handsome face and said with a smile, "A Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm who is not yet 16 years old. This rate of progress is considered decent."

Ye Yuan smiled too and said, "Miss Yan-er flatters me."

Yan-er said in surprise, "How rare that you actually remembered my name. And it's also rare for the sects to actually have such a righteous, heroic youth like yourself. Truly out of my expectations. Those fellows who stood by and watched us die are all some cold-blood creatures. I hope that they get eaten by demonic beasts!"

"Yan-er! Mister is our savior, how can you talk this way to him?" the ugly girl reproached.

Ye Yuan waved his hands and said, "No harm. Miss Yan-er a straight talker, rather very alike to a friend of mine. It's just that these words are kind of biased and a little vicious. It's not that those seniors of mine didn't wish to save you, but their strength is lacking even though their heart is willing. You saw it too, the High Clarity Sect has two Sea Transformation Realm experts. If we clash, our side will definitely lose out greatly. Also, our sect's strength is beneath theirs. They are all part of the main forces of their sect. If there are any mishaps, the sect cannot bear it either."

The friend that Ye Yuan referred to was naturally Nanfeng Zhirou. Except, this Yan-er and Nanfeng Zhirou had some differences. She was missing some princess temper.

He could sense that this Yan-er's anger was still primarily because the Tranquil Cloud Sect looked on indifferently without lending a hand in their matters.

Actually, in the martial arts world, these sort of deploring was really not very logical.

This Yan-er seemed like a fledgling who had just entered the world, ignorant towards everything.

Yan-er sized up Ye Yuan and suddenly said, "Alright, I forgive them. I take back my words earlier. The demonic beasts won't eat them."

Hearing these words, even if it was Ye Yuan, he also could not quite refrain from laughing. He clasped his hands and said, "Then I'll thank Miss Yan-er on behalf of my seniors."

The ugly girl bobbed a curtsy and apologized, "Yan-er is insensible. Mister, please do not blame."

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Miss Yan-er is forthright and is clear about what to love or hate. Why would I get angry with her?"

While talking, Ye Yuan could not refrain from sizing up the ugly girl. She was really quite unsightly.

But Ye Yuan would not discriminate against her because of this. Looks were determined by parents and the heaven. How could one make the decision?

Furthermore, although this girl was hideous, she was highly cultured and sensible, gentle and generous. Her movements had the grace of an influential family. Presumably, her background should not be poor.

"What are you looking at, punk? Don't think that you can have any improper thoughts because you saved us! My family's miss is out of your reach!"

When Yan-er saw Ye Yuan's eyes, she immediately became full of fighting spirit like a mother hen protecting her chicks as if her family's miss was some matchless beauty.

Ye Yuan inadvertently found it funny when he saw the situation and said, "Miss Yan-er is overanalyzing things. From what I see, your family's miss's body seems to be unwell, that's why I took a few more looks at her."

A trace of astonishment involuntarily flashed across Yan-er and that ugly girl's faces. But Yan-er said cunningly, "My family's miss's complexion looks bad. Even a moron can tell that her body is unwell, right?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Your family's miss's illness is probably not something as simple as her complexion being pale and wan. This one is knowledgeable in medical knowledge, may I take a look at miss? Maybe I can be of help."

Yan-er gave a doubtful look and thought to herself could it be that this fellow perceived something?

"You, a puny little Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist. At the very best, you're just an Alchemy Master too. What can you see?" Yan-er said vigilantly.

But the ugly girl said, "Since Mister can see that my body is unwell, I believe that you learned from a renowned master. There's no harm in taking a look. However, I've seen before many famed masters for this illness of mine, but they were all helpless about it."

Though she said so, the ugly girl reached her dainty hand out and placed it in front of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan was alarmed when she saw it and said, "Miss . . ."

The ugly girl waved her hands and said, "There's no harm. Mister just has good intentions. I guess that Mister came from a prominent master and when he saw this sickly body of mine, he began itching to try his skill."

Ye Yuan could not help being stupefied when he heard this. He chortled and said, "Miss is very astute; this Ye Yuan is very impressed! With my visual prowess, I should be able to see through miss's sickness

with one glance. But I got nothing after looking for a long time. This one is indeed itching to test my skills."

Ye Yuan thought to himself that although this lady's looks were appalling, she was very clever and sensible as if she could see through people's thoughts with one look.

Alchemists were all medical practitioners. Helping people diagnose illness was usual practice.

Ye Yuan's abilities went without saying. For common illnesses, he only had to examine slightly before being able to determine it.

But earlier, he stared at this ugly girl for a long time and got nothing. This really made him itch to have a go.

But when Yan-er heard this, she said disdainfully, "You're just a low-rank Alchemy Master, what are you pretending to be capable for? Even if an Alchemy Grandmaster or an Alchemy King came, they might not necessarily be as arrogant as you, right?"

Ye Yuan shot Yan-er a brief glance and opened his mouth to say, "Miss Yan-er's blood vitality has a slight deficit and your complexion a little pale. I think that you had just suffered very severe internal injuries several months back. Now, although your injuries have already healed, the lost blood essence has most likely yet to recover fully. The Crow Orchid Ganoderma that the High Clarity Sect was asking for was probably Miss giving Miss Yan-er to use to replenish her blood essence, right?"

This time, Yan-er was truly shocked. What Ye Yuan said was actually not the tiniest bit off!

If Yan-er's injuries were not recovered yet, there was naturally nothing impressive about Ye Yuan perceiving it.

But her injuries were already practically healed. The average person would absolutely be unable to see from the surface that she had suffered tremendous internal injuries a few months ago!

The injury at that time was naturally to protect the young lady. She nearly died because of it.

But several months had already passed since then. Her wounds were already pretty much healed, and her deficient blood essence was already largely recovered. This Crow Orchid Ganoderma was only used to consolidate her foundation and to replenish her spirit to prevent affecting future cultivation.

Looking on the outside, she was no different from an ordinary person.

But even so, Ye Yuan still saw through it at a single glance!

A puny little low-rank Alchemy Master actually had such visual prowess!

The ugly girl was also surprised as she said, "Mister actually have such visual prowess. What you said was completely on point! Looks like Yan-er and I judged people by their appearance and looked down on Mister. Li-er apologizes to Mister."

As she spoke, she curtsied towards Ye Yuan again.

Ye Yuan hurriedly performed a supporting hand gesture and said smilingly, "Miss need not be so polite! So, turns out that Miss's name is called Li-er. What a nice name."

"Mister is too kind. I still don't know how to address mister," Li-er asked.

Ye Yuan said, "This one is surnamed Ye. Given name is one word, Yuan."

"So, it's Mister Ye. Then please Mister ye, do a diagnosis for Li-er," as she said this, Li-er reached her delicate arm out again.

"Miss Yan-er, now, can I help Miss Li-er take a look yet?" Ye Yuan did not reach out immediately. Instead, he faced Yan-er and asked.

Yan-er pouted and said huffily, "Miss already agreed. What's the use if I don't agree?"

Ye Yuan burst into laughter and reached two fingers out to put on Li-er's wrist.

Chapter 293: Two Types of Spirit Physique!

When he saw Li-er's slender and exquisite arm, Ye Yuan could not help being stunned.

Her arm was glossy and clear, akin to fine white tallow jade as if it did not belong in the mortal realm.

This arm could virtually be described using the word perfect.

Looking at Li-er's appalling looks again, Ye Yuan felt extremely strong contrast!

Ye Yuan felt very suspicious. How could two of such extremes appear on a girl at the same time?

"Mister Ye?" Li-er voiced out a reminder.

Ye Yuan only recovered then and laughed awkwardly. "Apologies. I lost focus."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan shut his eyes and purged distracting thoughts. He began diagnosing Li-er.

Ye Yuan's eyebrow gradually knitted together, becoming increasingly creased and deep.

Seeing Ye Yuan's appearance, Li-er asked, "Did Mister Ye make out something?"

At this time, Ye Yuan let go of Li-er's wrist. That creamy feel at his fingertips unwittingly made his mind wander.

That sort of touching sensation actually led people to reminiscence endlessly!

Ye Yuan could not help sighing inwardly. How could such a girl have a face like this? What a shame!

Yan-er saw Ye Yuan's reminiscing look and knew that his thoughts were running wild.

Towards her own family's miss's charm, she knew deeply from experience.

Seeing Ye Yuan keeping silent, Yan-er could not resist speaking first. "Can't say it, right? I knew it. A puny little low-rank Alchemy Master imitating other great masters to read the pulse. Many divine doctors have taken a look at my family's miss's sickness and have no inkling at all. I really don't know where your courage came from! I also don't know how you duped us with those words earlier!"

Ye Yuan did not bother with her. Instead, he asked Li-er, "Have Miss Li-er cultivated ocular arts before?"

Li-er originally also thought that Ye Yuan was somebody with superficial knowledge. When she heard this, she involuntarily became alert and said with a nod, "That's right. Li-er has cultivated ocular arts since young."

Ye Yuan nodded and continued probing. "If my conjectures are correct, Miss Li-er must have advanced at a tremendous pace when cultivating ocular arts, right?"

"That's right. Mister Ye can actually even tell this? Could it be that . . . this strange illness of mine is related to cultivating ocular arts?" Li-er asked in puzzlement.

Ye Yuan was only reading her pulse. Under the situation where Li-er did not take the initiative to release her ocular powers, Ye Yuan would simply be unable to detect it.

In the past, those alchemists who diagnosed her all knew that she trained in ocular arts. But Ye Yuan was unaware.

He actually discovered that she had cultivated ocular arts before just based on reading her pulse! He was clearly extraordinary!

Moreover, hearing the meaning behind Ye Yuan's words, it seemed like her illness had a strong correlation to cultivating ocular arts!

Ye Yuan did not answer Li-er's question but continued asking, "Does Miss Li-er feel dispirited every few months and become completely listless whenever you're doing anything?"

At this time, Li-er had already completely put away any form of underestimation and said solemnly, "That's right! In the past, this sort of situation would happen every few months. It would last three to five days each time. But recently, the time between this symptom is becoming increasingly shorter, but the time it persists is getting progressively longer. My father had invited innumerable famed doctors because of this, but nobody could diagnose this illness! I didn't think that Mister Ye actually has such capabilities at this young age!"

By the side, where was there still any hint of despise from Yan-er? She had long perked her ears up to listen intently.

She was right beside when those so-called famous doctors diagnosed Miss. But nobody could explain why.

But this boy only diagnosed slightly and could actually perceive so many things!

Compared to this Ye Yuan, those so-called famous doctors were truly beneath even trash!

This period of time, watching Miss being tormented by her ailment, Yan-er also felt like she was experiencing it herself.

But her concern was just concern. She was at a complete loss on what to do!

Even Old Master was helpless, what could she do?

Hearing Li-er's praise, there was no pleased expression on Ye Yuan's face. He shook his head and smiled bitterly, saying, "Miss Li-er is really a person riddled with paradoxes!"

Li-er was dumbstruck. She asked, "What does Mister Ye mean?"

Ye Yuan cupped his fists and said, "Forgive Ye Yuan for being brusque. I've observed that Miss Li has ice skin and jade bones, a sign of extreme nobility. Yet, your looks don't match. I discern that Miss Li-er has Moonlight Heavenly Eye Physique, advancing at a tremendous pace when cultivating ocular arts. Yet, it just had to be the Innate Battle Soul Physique too."

Li-er and Yan-er had blank looks on their faces. They clearly know nothing about this Innate Battle Soul Physique.

"Mister Ye, what kind of spirit physique is this Innate Battle Soul Physique? Li-er has never heard of it before. Mister Ye, please enlighten us," Li-er opened her mouth to ask.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "In this age, when martial artists cultivate, they first accumulate essence, then cultivate the soul, and then gain enlightenment on Dao. This is associated with the Upper Three Realms, Middle Three Realms, and Lower Three Realms. This kind of cultivation system is already very complete. The vast majority of martial artists in the world would take this path."

Ye Yuan rattled on. Li-er and Yan-er were all secretly astounded.

They did not think that within a tiny little Southern Domain sect, there was actually somebody who could enumerate the Upper, Middle, and Lower three realm cultivation system like his family's own inheritance.

"But then, it was said that 100 thousand years ago, there was once a peerless powerhouse who possessed the Innate Battle Soul Physique. He walked the cultivation path of merging spirit and body and finally stepped into the Deity Realm! It was said that people who possessed this type of spirit physique, their bodies, and divine soul would gradually amalgamate, attaining the unparalleled Great Dao from there!" Ye Yuan continued.

Li-er was unbelievably baffled when she heard this. She had never heard of such a horrifying spirit physique before. And she herself was actually the owner of this kind of spirit physique!

"Your meaning is . . ." Li-er was nimble-minded. She had evidently already guessed what Ye Yuan was going to say.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "That's right. The Moonlight Heavenly Eye Physique is likewise a Deity Realm Physique. Furthermore, the cultivation of the Moonlight Heavenly Eye Physique similarly requires the support of soul force! That's also to say, this two types of spirit physiques are tearing your divine soul at the same time! All the way until one day, they will split your divine soul into two! Also, your current symptoms are not very obvious yet. You just feel dizzy and lethargic. Subsequently, the pain of your divine soul will become progressively stronger. That kind of ripping sensation will make you wish that you were dead!"

When Ye Yuan was breaking through to the Spirit Condensation Realm, he personally had a taste of that sort of divine soul tearing agony. That kind of feeling of dying being better than living was still fresh in his mind right now.

If a person suffered such torment every day, even a man of iron would collapse too, let alone a little girl.

And Ye Yuan knew that even if one were a Divine King Realm powerhouse, under such torment, there would only be death in the end!

Any one of these two types of spirit physiques would be incredibly terrifying. But gathering onto a person at the same time was lethal.

When Yan-er listened to Ye Yuan's words, her tears immediately flowed. "Nonsense! You're definitely talking rubbish! This Innate Battle Soul Physique is simply unheard of. How do you know?"

Ye Yuan let out a sigh and said, "I also didn't imagine that I could chance upon such a spirit physique. But through Miss Li-er's pulse earlier, I could indistinctly sense the strength of the ripping and the absorption her body has on the divine soul. Such a state is exactly the same as the Innate Battle Soul Physique!"

Ye Yuan was extremely sensitive towards soul force. Although the absorbing force in Li-er's body was very minute, he could still detect it.

Chapter 294: Divine Soul Mystic Art and Tier 8 Pill Formula!

Yan-er suddenly wiped her tears and said, "I know! You're definitely hankering after my family's miss's beauty, that's why you're deliberately saying so! Yes? No? I'm telling you, give up on this idea! My family's miss already likes someone else!"

When Yan-er's words came out, Li-er's expression dimmed instead. Her eyes revealed a woeful look.

Ye Yuan was stupefied. He looked at Li-er's face but did not say anything.

Towards this face, Ye Yuan was not disgusted by it, but it was not to an extent where he was coveting her beauty, right?

What did that have to do with this?!

This Miss Yan-er was really packed with confidence in her family's miss!

Forget about Li-er, even Yan-er herself had no relation to the word 'beauty,' right?

"Yan-er, stop talking nonsense. This appearance of mine, it's already extremely hard to come by that Mister Ye is not repulsed by me. What beauty is there?" Li-er glared at Yan-er and said crossly.

"But Miss, you didn't see that lecherous look of his just now!" Yan-er refused to give in.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said helplessly, "Since Miss Yan-er suspects my motives, then just take it as if I didn't say it. My seniors are still waiting for me. Farewell, ladies!"

Ye Yuan not arguing did not mean that he really had no temper.

This Yan-er is really too self-absorbed. Even if I have never met women before, it's not to the extent where I will immediately be moved when I see a face like this, right?

If he continued talking, wouldn't he saving people out of goodwill become ulterior motives?

"Wait a minute, Mister Ye! Keep your mouth shut for me, Yan-er!" Just as Ye Yuan turned around to leave, Li-er hurriedly stopped him.

"Miss Li-er, this Ye was just shooting my mouth. Just take it as if you didn't hear it," Ye Yuan said.

Li-er shook her head and said, "Yan-er is insensible. Although mister's realm is not high, the level of your medicinal skills is seldom seen in Li-er's lifetime! Li-er boldly asks Mister, does this spirit physique problem of mine has a solution?"

Ye Yuan mused for a moment and said, "You really want to hear?"

Li-er nodded and said, "This matter concerns life and death. I naturally want to listen."

"But we're barely acquaintances. Can you really trust me?"

"Mister Ye is chivalrous. Li-er already cannot thank you enough in my heart, how can I not trust mister? If others see this face of mine, they would surely keep a respectful distance away. But Mister Ye risked death to come back alone and save me. It can be seen that Mister is righteous; somebody who can be trusted!" Li-er said.

If it were some other youth, they would surely get carried away with pride upon hearing such praise. But Ye Yuan was very composed.

When he did things, he only sought to be able to live with himself. As for whether Li-er, the master and servant pair were grateful, he did not really mind.

Except, forget that Yan-er was ungrateful, she even made baseless conjectures about him. This inevitably infuriated him.

But Li-er's words had a kind of spring breeze and rain magic. It felt very pleasing to Ye Yuan's ears when listening. That bit of displeasure from earlier also dissipated like a cloud.

This made Ye Yuan sigh with admiration once again. It seemed like apart from her face was a little ugly, this Miss Li-er could be said to be perfect in other areas!

Ye Yuan sighed and said, "Alright then. Since Miss Li-er trusts me, I'll talk about it."

Li-er gave a beautiful bow and said with a gentle smile, "Li-er thanks Mister Ye."

Ye Yuan waved his hands and said, "Don't be in such a rush to give thanks. Honestly speaking, a rarely seen dual spirit physique like yours is really very troublesome! The importance of the divine soul to a person need not be explained. If your divine soul is completely torn into two parts, what awaits can only be death!"

Talking about life and death, Li-er was not really visibly moved. She asked calmly, "Then in mister's opinion, how long more can Li-er still live?"

Ye Yuan assessed for a moment and said, "This would have to depend on the awakening speed of your Innate Battle Soul Physique. If it's fast, then three to five years. If slow, then around ten years or so."

Li-er was dazed. "Awakening?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "That's right. The time that this symptom of yours appeared should be these past few years, right?"

Li-er nodded and said, "Yes. Roughly around three years' time."

"Then that's right! This Innate Battle Soul Physique is not immediately obtained right after birth, but awakens through post-natal triggers! Once it awakens, this kind of spirit physique will automatically start fusing the divine soul, all the way until the spirit and flesh becomes one! This spirit physique is extremely heaven-defying. During the process of spirit and flesh merging, the cultivation speed of the person possessing the spirit physique will become increasingly faster and will not have any bottlenecks all the way until prior to breaking through to the Deity Realm!" Ye Yuan explained.

Li-er sucked in a deep breath and said, "That's also to say, even if I stop cultivating right now, this Innate Battle Soul Physique will still rip my divine soul?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "If you're not of the Moonlight Heavenly Eye Physique but of some other spirit physiques, this sort of spirit and flesh union will not have a big impact on you. But the cultivation of the Moonlight Heavenly Eye Physique requires the aid of soul force at the same time. You've already been through so many years of cultivation. Your soul force is already fully acclimatized to the Moonlight Heavenly Eye Physique. Hence . . ."

Li-er gave a bitter smile when she heard this and said, "To think that such a thing would actually happen to me. Then Mister Ye . . . can I still be saved?"

Ye Yuan smiled bitterly and said, "I have a method which might be able to resolve Miss Li-er's danger. But honestly, there's not much difference between saying it or not, because I can't help you now."

Li-er's eyes dimmed, but she still said, "Mister Ye, please enlighten!"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "I know a type of divine soul mystic art when supplemented by a type of Tier 8 medicinal pill, can split the divine soul into two for individual cultivation! As long as Miss Li-er can divide the divine soul into two and integrate a part of the divine soul into both eyes, the crisis of the spirit and flesh will naturally be easily resolved."

Yan-er's eyes lit up when she heard this. "Since that's the case, can't you just teach us the divine soul mystic art and pill formula?"

Li-er's eyes glared and finally said subtle anger, "Yan-er!"

No matter whether it was the divine soul mystic art or the Tier 8 medicinal pill's formula, they were exceedingly precious items. Yan-er asking for it like this was clearly committing a taboo.

This sort of matter, even people on close terms would find it hard to ask, let alone that they were strangers.

Yan-er's tears splashed on the ground, and she actually kneeled in front of Ye Yuan with a loud smack, crying, "Mister Ye, Yan-er apologizes to you! Yan-er knows that this sort of request is very abrupt, but Miss is also someone with a bitter life! Yan-er really doesn't wish to see her pass away like this! I beg you, show some pity and save her!"

Seeing Yan-er like so, Li-er's tears also involuntarily fell.

Ye Yuan sighed and supported Yan-er up, saying, "Miss Yan-er need not do this. Towards saving people, I, Ye Yuan, would never decline. There's no harm in passing you the divine soul mystic art and Tier 8 pill formula. It's just that I'm afraid that even if I hand them to you, you girls won't be able to refine the medicinal pill either. And without the medicinal pill, cultivating this sort of divine soul mystic art is overly dangerous."

"How so? As long as we have the pill formula, can't we refine the medicinal pill?" Yan-er thought that Ye Yuan was finding an excuse and was unwilling to surrender the divine soul mystic art and pill formula.

Ye Yuan hesitated for a while, but finally still said, "Alright then. Since Miss Yan-er doesn't believe me, then I'll hand the divine soul mystic art and pill formula to you guys. But Miss Li-er, you must keep in mind, you absolutely cannot cultivate the divine soul mystic art if you can't refine the pill!"

Chapter 295: Slander!

Li-er and Yan-er did not quite dare believe their own ears. Ye Yuan really handed it over just like this?

This was a divine soul mystic art and Tier 8 pill formula!

Even in the Divine Realm, these two items could make countless people go nuts. Ye Yuan handed it over so easily?

"Mister Ye, you aren't . . . joking with us, right?" Li-er asked disbelievingly.

Ye Yuan also knew the weight of these two items. The other party having this reaction was also something reasonable.

Without wasting his breath, Ye Yuan retrieved two blank jade slips and imprinted the divine soul mystic art and Tier 8 pill formula into these two jade slips.

"Not that Ye Yuan doesn't trust you two ladies, it's just that this matter is way too risky for Ye Yuan. I'd like you two ladies to swear a Heavenly Dao Oath, please. The origin of these two jade slips must not be known by a fourth person!"

This was also within reason. Li-er and Yan-er each swore a heavenly dao oath, then Ye Yuan passed the jade slip to Li-er.

Li-er held the two jade slips in her hands and stared at Ye Yuan woodenly. She still did not dare to believe that this was real up until now!

Ye Yuan also sighed inwardly and thought to himself that this old weakness indeed resurfaced again!

Ye Yuan never had much resistance towards this sort of thing like curing diseases and saving people.

In his previous life, Ji Qingyun frequently did this sort of thing. Those who came to his place to beg, as long as they were not some heinous criminals, he would strive to cure them.

On the one hand, it was because of his doctor's benevolence. On the other hand, it was because he found it hard to resist testing his skills.

At Ji Qingyun's realm, subjugating a type of complicated or rare illness was something that came with an immense sense of accomplishment. And his Alchemy Dao level also advanced during this process.

In this life, Ye Yuan's personality already underwent a humongous change. But no matter how he changed, Ye Yuan was still Ji Qingyun.

This master and servant pair had pure hearts. They were clearly not some heinous individuals. Ye Yuan naturally could not resist testing his abilities too.

Moreover, facing this ugly looking Li-er, not knowing why, Ye Yuan's compassion grew even thicker.

It was just that even if he gave the pill formula to Li-er, it was also impossible for her to refine the medicinal pill.

This medicinal pill was not some street-side formula, but his, Ye Yuan's, self-created pill formula. It was called Rain Dew Soul Immersion Pill. It could only be refined by harmonizing with his unique technique.

Furthermore, this pill formula had an extremely rare core ingredient. Even in the Divine Realm, it was also exceedingly scarce.

With Ye Yuan's present condition, his heart was willing, but his strength was obviously lacking.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "The items are already handed over to Miss Li-er. This Ye still have urgent matters on hand, so I'll take my leave first. Miss Li-er can consume more divine soul nourishing medicinal pills in the future. This way, it can delay the time of the eruption of the divine soul tearing. I left a divine soul imprint on this jade slip. In the future, if my strength is sufficient, I'll naturally go and find Miss Li-er."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan turned around left without any reluctance.

Mere acquaintances, doing to this extent was already his limit.

As for whether Li-er could wait until the day he grew up, that was not something that Ye Yuan could control.

Ye Yuan could tell that these two person's identity was likely extraordinary. Their family might have some connections with the Divine Realm.

If it were an ordinary person, upon hearing the name Tier 8 medicinal pill, they would most likely be deterred and step back already.

"Miss, why not let's hurry back? Your ailment mustn't be delayed!" After Ye Yuan left, Yan-er urged.

But Li-er shook her head and said, "Going back is walking right into the trap. I'd rather die outside!"

"But . . ."

"No buts! Also, didn't you hear Ye Yuan say earlier? The pill formula he gave, other people simply cannot refine it! I feel that what he said is true!" Li-er said.

"Then what do we do now?"

"Follow him."

"Merely a little Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist, follow him for what?"

Li-er shook his head and said, "This young man is not simple! A Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist actually knows the pill formula for a Tier 8 medicinal pill. Don't you find it strange?"

"Ah! Now that miss said it, that's true! Just now, I was only concerned about your illness and forgot about this point! Speaking of which, this boy is really leaking bizarreness!"

"He can see through my Moonlight Heavenly Eye with one glance, so his diagnosis should be pretty much on the mark. Such a level, even when placed in the Divine Realm, it's hardly ever seen.

Either way, we have nothing to do in this Endless World either. Why not take a look at what kind of mysterious person this Ye Yuan is," Li-er said.

"Alright. Then I'll listen to miss."

Li-er nodded. "But be careful this time. Don't divulge our whereabouts."

Just like this, under a situation where he knew nothing about it, two little tails followed behind Ye Yuan.

.....

When Ye Yuan found Mei Zhen and the rest according to the coordinates, they already reached the entrance to the mystic realm.

And at this time, the seven out of the Eight Great Sects had already arrived. Only the closest Heavenly Sky Sect had yet to arrive.

Seeing Ye Yuan return safely, Mei Zhen also let out a sigh of relief.

"Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, are you alright?" Mo Yuntian hurried asked.

Ye Yuan felt warmth in his heart and said, "Already said that it's to handle some minor affairs. Senior Apprentice Brother Mo need not worry."

"Haha, it's good that things are fine, it's good! Oh, Ye Yuan, you rest first. After the Heavenly Sky Sect people reach, we can enter the mystic realm already." Seeing Ye Yuan return, Mei Zhen's mood was evidently pretty good.

Ye Yuan nodded and was just about to find a place to sit and rest when a group of people blocked his path.

Not others, it was precisely the High Clarity Sect group!

"Why did this brat only come over now? Where did he go just now?" The one speaking was Wang Fan. He interrogated Mei Zhen.

Mei Zhen originally already nested a stomach full of anger. Seeing Wang Fan grilling him, he sneered coldly and said, "What? Do I still have to report to your High Clarity Sect when my Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples do anything?"

Initially, the various great sects each occupied a place to rest. The other sects' people immediately looked over when these two people faced off.

When Wang Fan saw that Mei Zhen's attitude was unyielding, he was even more displeased as he said, "Originally, you don't need to report to us. But the Crow Orchid Ganoderma that my High Clarity Sect had just gotten vanished suddenly. I suspect that it was stolen by this disciple of yours!"

Actually, Wang Fan naturally did not think that Ye Yuan was that mysterious person. He was taking this opportunity to find trouble.

A duck that landed in his hands flew off. This made Wang Fan very pissed. He also just happened to see Ye Yuan being the last to return to his team earlier, so he obviously seized the chance to take action.

His goal was very simple, which was to extort a little something from the Tranquil Cloud Sect!

Even if they did not have something as precious as the Crow Orchid Ganoderma, they at least had to take out a Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal herb, right?

It was just that he could never have imagined that the one who ruined the High Clarity Sect's affairs was Ye Yuan himself!

His wild flurry of sticks actually hit the perpetrator!

Except, he was talking nonsense about the whatever Crow Orchid Ganoderma already being in his hands but was stolen by someone. This was splashing dirty water on the Tranquil Cloud Sect!

Mei Zhen and the rest did not know what was going on either. But they knew that Ye Yuan definitely succeeded.

But towards Wang Fan's drivel, Mei Zhen refused to believe it even if he was beaten to death.

"What utter rubbish! You open your eyes well and take a look, Ye Yuan he is only a Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist. Can he steal away something in front of the two of you mighty Sea Transformation Realm experts?"

But Wang Fan laughed sinisterly and said, "It's true that he's a Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist, but who knows if he specializes in thieving techniques and only knows how to steal things? If that's the case, then everybody needs to be careful!"

Chapter 296: Senior Mountain Shaker

The Tranquil Cloud Sect's men knew the truth, but other sects' members did not know the truth.

Hearing Wang Fan said so, many people revealed wariness.

This thieving technique, when cultivated to an extremely high realm, was similarly very terrifying. Crossing realm to steal other people's belongings was not something challenging.

"You! This is slander!" Mei Zhen was so enraged that he was shaking.

Being incited by Wang Fan like this, Tranquil Cloud Sect might end up becoming a target for public censure. The risks of this trip would increase dramatically.

"Slander? Then you explain to me, where did this Spirit Condensation Realm disciple of yours go to before this? When we bumped into each other earlier, he was still on your team. But after we arrived here, we didn't see him the entire time!" Wang Fan snickered coldly.

"He . . . he went to attend to some matters." Mei Zhen faltered, but still tried to defend it.

"Attend to matters? Attend to what matters? Stealing things?" Wang Fan continued on the offensive.

Mei Zhen was an experienced and prudent person, but he did not have the gift of gab.

Being forced by Wang Fan at this time, but stammering and unable to say anything that appearance appeared even more like a guilty conscience.

At this time, Ye Yuan came forward and clasped his hands at Wang Fang, saying, "May I ask this senior if the primary cultivation method in your High Clarity Sect is the Mountain Shaking Divine Skill?"

Wang Fan was stunned. He immediately said disdainfully, "Ignorant! In this Southern Domain, who doesn't know that my High Clarity Sect's primary cultivation method is the High Clarity Imperial Reverence Law?"

Ye Yuan had a regretful look as he said, "Like this huh, then that's really a pity. Senior's skin can even shake this Cloud Dream Mountain Range, yet such a divine skill actually isn't your High Clarity Sect's primary cultivation method?"

"Hahaha . . ."

When Ye Yuan's words came out, everyone hugged their bellies and roared with laughter.

Just now, Wang Fan said that Ye Yuan cultivated thieving skills. This time, Ye Yuan retorted that the High Clarity Sect's skin was thick. This retaliation was really sharp.

Everybody actually had some idea about the High Clarity Sect's conduct. They were people who bullied the kind and feared the wicked ones.

Bluntly saying, it was just shameless.

This description of Ye Yuan's was seriously too apt.

Wang Fan's face became as black as the bottom of a pot. He said in a low voice, "Brat, are you courting death? To actually dare defame my High Clarity Sect?"

"Defame? As one of the Eight Great Sects, you guys actually committed highway robbery against two weak girls. That is already shameless enough. But you seemed to have failed in the end, or maybe you succeeded and want to reap more benefits. Regardless of what situation it is, your Mountain Shaking Divine Skill is indeed cultivated powerful enough. After entering the mystic realm, you got to hold it back a little. Don't collapse the mystic realm too," Ye Yuan said leisurely.

The other six great sects were currently looking over here. Hearing Ye Yuan said this, many people broke into a snigger.

These elders and disciples were all astute people. Ye Yuan's essence energy was profound and unadulterated. He was completely not somebody who walked an unorthodox path.

Rather, it was the High Clarity Sect whose reputation had never been good. Who was right and who was wrong, everyone had a guess in their hearts.

Wang Fan flew into a great rage when he heard that and said, "Good! Truly excellent! A tough bone came out from the Tranquil Cloud Sect! Today, I'll help you loosen up your tendons and bones!"

"Halt!" Wang Fan was just about to make his move when a voice transmitted over icily.

Everyone turned around to look. Turned out that the Heavenly Sky Sect's people came.

The Heavenly Sky Sect was indeed deserving of the Southern Domain's number one great faction. They sent nearly 20 people on this trip. Just the Sea Transformation Realm elders were as many as three!

Such a lineup could be called extravagant on this occasion today!

Li Zhangyu who went to the Tranquil Cloud Sect as an envoy previously was shockingly present in the Heavenly Sky Sect team.

Li Zhangyu saw Ye Yuan who was currently facing off with Wang Fan right away and killing intent involuntarily surged.

But the eight sects were gathered right now. This was precisely the time for the Heavenly Sky Sect to demonstrate the grace of a great sect. It was obviously not a good opportunity to make his move.

Once he entered the mystic realm, he definitely had to kill Ye Yuan!

After the incident previously, Ye Yuan had already become Li Zhangyu's heartdemon!

Once a heartdemon was born, it would have a tremendous impact on a martial artist's cultivation.

Although Li Zhangyu's strength already recovered to its original standards after a period of recuperation, the difficulty of breaking through to the Crystal Formation Realm rose dramatically.

Of course, Li Zhangyu's talent was outstanding. Fifth Level Crystal Formation Realm could not stump him. But the problem was that Li Zhangyu's goal was the Soul Sea Realm!

If he did not eliminate Ye Yuan and uproot this heartdemon, when he broke through to the Soul Sea Realm in the future, he would simply be unable to cross the heavenly tribulation!

So no matter what, Ye Yuan had to die!

The Heavenly Sky Sect group arrived in front of everyone in a mighty formation. One of the elders came forward and said, "Your two sects came to the Cloud Dream Mountain Range to explore the mystic realm. Now, you're exhausting each other before entering the mystic realm. This doesn't seem to be very good, right? Give this old man face, regardless of what grudges the High Clarity Sect and Tranquil Cloud Sect have, wait until after this."

This person was the Heavenly Sky Sect's elder with the highest seniority on this trip. His name was Wu Zhao. That 'halt' earlier was him yelling.

Not that he wished to meddle in other people's business, but because he did not want to see internal frictions before entering the mystic realm.

Finding so many other sects' elites over was to get cannon fodders. If there were deaths and casualties outside, wouldn't there be fewer cannon fodders?

That way, the dangers their sect disciples faced would increase drastically.

Among the younger generation, the Heavenly Sky Sect's disciples' strength and potential were absolutely the greatest. As long as there were these cannon fodders, their Heavenly Sky Sect could obtain the greatest benefits in the mystic realm. How could they be allowed to have internal conflicts?

When Wang Fan saw Wu Zhao, he instantly changed face and said with a radiant smile, "So, this trip for the Heavenly Sky Sect is under Brother Wu's charge. Brother Wu's face must obviously be given!"

As he spoke, Wang Fan turned to Ye Yuan again and snorted coldly, saying, "Consider yourself lucky, punk! After we come out of the mystic realm, watch if I don't shred that mouth of yours! En . . . but you'll have to come out from inside first!"

Ye Yuan cupped his fists and said with a smile, "Then I have to thank Senior Mountain Shaker very much for showing mercy! I don't know whether I can exit or not, but . . . Senior really might not make it out."

Wang Fan did not take it seriously. He guffawed, "I wonder when such a razor tongue boy appeared in your Tranquil Cloud Sect! I rather hope that you can come out; otherwise, who do I find to vent this anger?"

Wu Zhao looked at the unfathomable smile of Ye Yuan's and was involuntarily shocked inwardly. Was it possible that this brat knew something?

"Zhangyu, when you went to the Tranquil Cloud Sect, you didn't say anything superfluous, right? Why do I feel like this boy seems to know something?" Wu Zhao transmitted his voice to Li Zhangyu.

Li Zhangyu replied, "How is that possible? I followed Sect Master's words to the letter in the Tranquil Cloud Sect!"

"En, maybe I'm too sensitive!" Wu Zhao responded.

This mystic realm did not permit the existence of power exceeding the Crystal Formation Realm. This was also a secret that the Heavenly Sky Sect only became informed of by sacrificing an elder. How could the other sects possibly know?

The Heavenly Sky Sect sacrificed a Sea Transformation Realm elder but did not wish for the other sects to have an easy time either. Hence, they concealed this information and induced the other sects to send out Sea Transformation Realm elders to follow.

As long as these Sea Transformation Realm elders used strength exceeding Crystal Formation Realm inside, they would die without a burial ground!

Chapter 297: Entering the Mystic Realm

The Heavenly Sky Sect had malicious intentions but did not know that they were already seen through by Ye Yuan long ago.

Luo Qingfeng already reminded Mei Zhen long since before they set off.

"But . . . Elder Wu still needs to be a little wary of this boy. After entering the mystic realm, we must kill him as long as there's a chance!" Li Zhangyu transmitted his voice to remind Wu Zhao.

"En? That Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm boy? Oh, right, that's the kid that made you suffer a huge loss? I don't see anything special about him."

Wu Zhao did not mind. Even if he could only exert the strength of peak Crystal Formation Realm, killing a Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm was still too easy.

"This boy is very bizarre. Once he's given an opportunity, he will surely be an enormous threat to my Heavenly Sky Sect in the future! Elder Wu must take care not to treat him lightly!" Li Zhangyu forcefully pressed down the discontent in his heart and reminded once more.

But Wu Zhao responded, "Say no more, Zhangyu. I know what to do. You're Grand Elder Chi's disciples. How can you be so intimidated by a little Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm?"

Li Zhangyu was so angry that he gnashed his teeth, forcefully suppressing the rage in his heart and did not speak anymore.

He was young, but his status was not beneath Wu Zhao's. Under such circumstances, there were many elders sucking up to him in the Heavenly Sky Sect and also many elders who envied him. This Wu Zhao clearly belonged to the latter.

Looks like killing Ye Yuan could only be as the circumstances dictate.

At this moment, Ye Yuan was also disinclined to dispute with Wang Fan any longer. As long as they entered the mystic realm, Wang Fan would be a dead man sooner or later.

Seeing that the High Clarity Sect and Tranquil Cloud Sect had temporarily ceased fire, Wu Zhao was also very pleased.

"Today, my Heavenly Sky Sect invites everyone here to explore the mystic realm together. I hope that everybody can cross the river in the same boat and support each other! The dangers of this mystic realm were already made known to everyone in advance. Take care not to drop your guard. After entering the mystic realm, each of you can seek out natural treasures on your own. Any item that you get will belong to you. My Heavenly Sky Sect will not take a single thing!" WU Zhao said loudly to everyone.

Once these words went out, there was an uproar in the crowd.

The Heavenly Sky Sect had always taken advantage of every opportunity to benefit themselves. Especially this time in their territory, many sects had already made preparations to have a cut taken by the Heavenly Sky Sect.

But they also made up their minds that if the cut were too big, they would withdraw and not do this.

Furthermore, this time was the Heavenly Sky Sect taking the initiative to invite them. Presumably, they would not go overboard, that was why they agreed to explore the mystic realm together this time.

Nobody could have thought that the Heavenly Sky Sect actually did not want a single thing!

"Elder Wu, you aren't joking with us, right?" someone asked doubtfully.

"Yeah, Elder Wu. Don't talk flowery words now but renege after we exit."

"Elder Wu, if you want to take a cut, make it clear early on. At least everyone will have an estimate in their hearts. Stirring up trouble like this makes us uneasy instead."

Wu Zhao suddenly pointed to the skies and swore, "I, Wu Zhao, swear a Heavenly Dao Oath now, the exploration of the mystic realm this time, my Heavenly Sky Sect will not ask for a cut from the other sects after exiting. If I break this vow, may I die a horrible death!"

This unexpected move from Wu Zhao left everyone completely shocked.

What was this? Could it be that the Heavenly Sky Sect really had a change in personality?

No matter what, Wu Zhao's Heavenly Dao Oath was already sworn. The crowd naturally would not have any more doubts.

Over on this side, the Tranquil Cloud Sect's people were also very surprised.

"Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, what do you think is with the Heavenly Sky Sect? Could they really have changed for the better?" Mo Yuntian transmitted.

Ye Yuan snickered coldly and said, "Change for the better? How is that possible? That Elder Wu only said not to take a cut. He didn't say not to take the other sect's properties! As long as the other sects' disciples are dead, they can naturally collect their storage rings. At that time, wouldn't those things still be theirs?"

"While they have many people, everybody's risk will be the same after entering. How can they guarantee that they can obtain the greatest benefits in the end?"

"You take a look at the people from the Heavenly Sky Sect this time, the worst also has Third Level or Fourth Level Crystal Formation Realm cultivation! If such a force will also be in danger, then let alone the other sects! Furthermore, talking in terms of understanding towards this mystic realm, nobody knows more than them! If they still had no gains under such circumstances, then they would really be a bunch of pigs."

"So, it's actually like this! Doesn't that mean that many of us from the seven great sects all became their stepping stones?"

"En, roughly this reasoning."

"Then we're in peril this trip! Talking about strength, our Tranquil Cloud Sect is probably the weakest, right?" Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Mo Yuntian involuntarily wanted to back out.

Not that he was afraid of death, but because he felt that dying this way was not worth it.

Obviously aware that they dug a pit to bury you yet you still jump inside. That was not courage but stupidity.

But Ye Yuan smiled mysteriously and said, "Perhaps after we enter the mystic realm, we'll become a great faction second only to the Heavenly Sky Sect!"

"En? How goes?" Mo Yuntian asked puzzledly.

"Hur hur, don't ask anymore, Senior Apprentice Brother. You'll naturally know after entering the mystic realm," Ye Yuan said with a beam.

Not that Ye Yuan was trying to be mysterious, but he was afraid of frightening Mo Yuntian until he gave himself away.

Presently, the Eight Great Sects had over a dozen Sea Transformation Realm experts. After entering the mystic realm, it would be pretty decent if there were half left.

Telling this sort of thing to Mo Yuntian would definitely make him jump in fright.

The more people there were, the more tongues there would be. Luo Qingfeng only told Mei Zhen this matter and did not tell a single one of the Crystal Formation Realm disciples. It was also pointless if they knew.

"Alright, since nobody has any objections, then let's start entering the mystic realm!" Wu Zhao said loudly.

At this time, a Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse came out from the Heavenly Sky Sect and took out some middle-grade essence crystals and started arranging them at the entrance of the mystic realm.

The entrances to mystic realms were mostly not very stable. They had to be reinforced through array formations, or else it would be very easy to be swept away into turbulent spatial currents.

This Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse was evidently a Heavenly Sky Sect's array formations master.

Before long, another light door appeared at the mystic realm entrance.

"Everyone, to show our sincerity, my Heavenly Sky Sect will enter the mystic realm first!"

When Wu Zhao finished talking, he directly brought the Heavenly Sky Sect disciples and vanished from the light door, entering the mystic realm.

With the Heavenly Sky Sect leading the way, the other sects would not hold back anymore either. They scrambled over each other to enter the mystic realm.

Mei Zhen was not in a hurry. He waited for the other sects to enter one by one.

When Wang Fan was passing by this side, he looked at Ye Yuan and said cockily, "Brat, start praying now! Pray that you don't bump into me inside! Hahaha . . . !"

Ye Yuan shrugged and could not care less about him.

Only after the other sects entered the mystic realm did Mei Zhen turn to the group of disciples and said, "The Heavenly Sky Sect's actions this time is seriously abnormal. Everybody take precaution after entering the mystic realm and try your best not to split up, understood?"

"Understood!" the group of disciples nodded and shouted.

"Okay, let's go in!" Mei Zhen took the helm, and the others also followed one by one.

But Ye Yuan intentionally ended up as the last one. Looking at those essence crystals at the mystic realm's entrance, he smiled slightly and went forward to casually move it around a little before entering the light door.

After Ye Yuan left, another two figures appeared in front of the light door.

"Miss, this Ye Yuan is indeed very strange! The array formation set up by a Quasi-Tier 4 array formations master, but he casually altered it and seized control. We can't enter through this light door anymore!" Yan-er said in amazement.

Li-er smiled and said, "When he rescued us, didn't he also casually lay an entrapment formation? This Ye Yuan's origins is surely out of the ordinary! Come, let's follow in to take a look."

Finished talking, Li-er's gaze flickered, and another light door actually opened up!

It was shockingly easy!

Chapter 298: Sea of Flowers

"Such rich essence energy! If one can cultivate inside here, one will surely yield twice the result with half the effort!"

When Ye Yuan entered the mystic realm, he heard waves of exclamations and astonishment.

This mystic realm's essence energy thickness was exceptionally high, most likely multiple times of the outside world. Cultivating in here could indeed achieve the effect of twice the result with half the effort.

But the problem was, who dared to cultivate in here?

However, under such rich essence energy, it was also within reason for the mystic realm to produce even more natural treasures.

"Alright, everyone has already entered the mystic realm. Now, let's all set off on our own. I wish everyone good luck!" Wu Zhao shouted loudly.

Although he said this, he did not have any intention of moving.

Right then, somebody suddenly exclaimed in shock, "Quickly look! There are actually layers upon layers of Orchid Heart Flower! That is an exceedingly rare Tier 2 medicinal herb! There are actually so many here! Quickly go harvest! However many we can get counts!"

Everybody traced the direction his finger pointed at and looked over. Indeed, they saw a large sea of flowers.

"Haha, we're rich! This mystic realm is indeed extraordinary! There is actually such a large stretch of Orchid Heart Flowers in the outer regions!"

"The Heavenly Sky Sect really didn't lie! This mystic realm is truly lined with treasures everywhere!"

Obtaining such a great benefit right after entering the mystic realm, everybody's spirits naturally roused. Many people already started thanking the Heavenly Sky Sect.

Those with quicker reactions already sprinted over there frantically.

Although this Orchid Heart Flower was a Tier 2 medicinal herb, it was exceedingly rare in the outside world, belonging to those incredibly valuable medicinal herbs. They were scarce resources to the various great sects.

Seeing so many Orchid Heart Flowers, the crowd obviously could not resist wanting to harvest more.

Mo Yuntian hastily said to Mei Zhen upon seeing the situation, "Martial Uncle, let's hurry over too. Otherwise, it will all be snatched finished by them!"

The Eight Great Sects added up to about a hundred people. Though that sea of flowers was large, it could not weather so many people harvesting either.

Mei Zhen nodded and was just about to speak when he was stopped by Ye Yuan. "Don't be anxious, Senior Apprentice Brother. Let's wait and see first!"

How could Mo Yuntian not be anxious? He urged, "Junior Apprentice Brother Ye! This Orchid Heart Flower is a Tier 2 medicinal herb that the sect is in a huge shortage of! It's of utmost importance to us! If we don't move, then it will have nothing to do with us anymore!"

But Ye Yuan smiled leisurely and said, "What's the hurry for? Take a look, Senior Apprentice Brother, didn't the Heavenly Sky Sect not move too?"

Mo Yuntian was stunned and looked over at the Heavenly Sky Sect's side. Indeed, none of them over there moved.

Mo Yuntian's heart plunged and instinctively sensed that someone bad was about to happen.

"AHHH . . . !"

Right then, a miserable cry sounded.

Immediately following were several more tragic cries!

Everyone was shocked currently, their gazes looking over in the direction of the sea of flowers.

Turns out that there were already several people who ran into the sea of flowers and started harvesting Orchid Heart Flowers.

Except, those earliest few who entered the sea of flowers currently all turned black. It was clearly the look of being inflicted by deadly poison!

Those few people directly collapsed in the sea of flowers and rolled around endlessly, looking very anguished. It was apparent that they could not survive.

The large group who were originally sprinting there frantically were frightened until they hurriedly stopped their footsteps when they saw how hideous those few people looked now.

"This . . . What's going on?"

"What happened to those people? Isn't this the Orchid Heart Flower? Why does it seem to contained deadly poison?"

"Luckily I ran a little slower just now. If I were slightly faster, I'd definitely end up like them."

There were people shocked and people scared. When they crowd watched the few people struggling in the sea of flowers, they all felt a chill down their spines.

This poison was too horrifying. Those few people were all Crystal Formation Realm martial artist, but they got poisoned before they could even react.

The struggles of those few in the sea of flowers gradually grew weaker. Finally, there was no more sound. Everyone's comments also gradually died down.

They only realized now that this mystic realm was not as simple as they imagined!

Many people were only shocked awake now why the Heavenly Sky Sect wanted to find them to explore the mystic realm together!

If this mystic realm was filled with treasures everywhere, would they still get to come and explore?

When the group saw such a large sea of flowers earlier, they immediately tossed danger to the back of their minds and nearly perished.

Greed was human nature. Plus, they did not have sufficient understanding of this mystic realm's dangers, which was why they made such a low-level mistake!

Over on this side, the Tranquil Cloud Sect people were also shaking in fear after the event when they saw this situation.

If it were not for Ye Yuan just now, they would probably have rushed over thoughtlessly.

This poison was clearly very powerful. Those few were all Crystal Formation Realm martial artist but died in a few breaths of time. Even if Mei Zhen was inflicted, he might not be able to retreat unscathed.

"Ye Yuan, fortunately, there was you just now holding us back. Otherwise, we would likely have fallen victim to it too!" Mo Yuntian said with lingering fear.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I saw that nobody from the Heavenly Sky Sect moved and guessed that there was some problem, that's why I made you guys wait and see first. I didn't think that a problem would really occur."

Mo Yuntian silently felt ashamed. As everyone's senior brother but without half of Ye Yuan's focus, it was seriously quite shameful.

Actually, Mo Yuntian was over thinking. Facing such a large stretch of Orchid Heart Flowers Sea, not many could keep their cool. Or else, they would not have dashed forward just now without anyone paying attention to Heavenly Sky Sect's side.

Moreover, the reason why the Heavenly Sky Sect did not move was clearly that they also suffered a loss before.

Even if the Heavenly Sky Sect had many Crystal Formation Realm and Sea Transformation Realm experts, it was impossible for them not to be moved by a scarce medicinal herb like the Orchid Heart Flower.

As for Ye Yuan, he saw that sea of flowers right after entering. Even if he did not see the Heavenly Sky Sect's movements, he would not let his seniors go and pick those flowers either.

Ye Yuan did not even need to move closer to observe, just by sniffing the scent in the air, he already knew that this sea of flowers was simply not Orchid Heart Flowers!

Those flowers in the sea of flowers were the Mantu Flower which was extremely similar to the Orchid Heart Flower!

The Mantu Flower was virtually the same as the Orchid Heart Flower. Furthermore, the fragrance it gave off was practically the same, but Ye Yuan could differentiate the minute differences within.

The flower scent given off by the Mantu Flower had an extremely faint blood stench. It was just that the flower fragrance was enchanting. Ordinary people found it very hard to tell this sort of extremely minute differences.

But in reality, the Mantu Flower used precisely this kind of method to attract humans to harvest it, poisoning them from there!

Once humans succumbed to the poison and died, they would become the Mantu Flower's fertilizer, nourishing the Mantu Flower!

But most likely nobody here recognized the Mantu Flower. These people died bizarrely too, and no one knew what happened.

Ye Yuan naturally did not wish to be eye-catching, so he did not explain much. He just used the Heavenly Sky Sect as a shield.

Mei Zhen gritted his teeth and said, "Those fellows definitely knew that there was something shady but did not make a sound. They were waiting for people to be poisoned! Earlier, the few great sects practically all had somebody who succumbed to it. This fulfilled their wishes!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Didn't the Heavenly Sky Sect get the other seven great sects to come for the purpose of finding more cannon fodders?"

The other great sects' elders only came around now. They ran in front of Wu Zhao and admonished, "Elder Wu, why didn't anyone from your Heavenly Sky Sect move? Were you all already aware that these Orchid Heart Flowers have some problem?"

Chapter 299: Reversing the Roles of Host and Guest!

The sect elders were all burning with righteous indignation. They felt like they had fallen into a pit.

Sustaining heavy casualties before the exploration of the mystic realm even began, the sect elders clearly could not quite accept it.

When Wu Zhao saw several sects lose men, he secretly felt pleased. But he looked aggrieved as he said, "By heaven and hell, this Wu really didn't know that this sea of Orchid Heart Flowers actually had such deadly poison! It's just that my Heavenly Sky Sect has vast territory and abundant resources and we're

not lacking this bit of Orchid Heart Flowers, that's why we were thinking of letting everyone go first. Who knew that this would happen?"

"Humph! Stop pretending, Elder Wu! Only your Heavenly Sky Sect has come in here before, how can you possibly be oblivious?" an elder said furiously.

Wu Zhao maintained an aggrieved look and said, "It isn't just my Heavenly Sky Sect's group that didn't move here, the Tranquil Cloud Sect didn't move too. Why does everyone come and interrogate my Heavenly Sky Sect?"

When Wu Zhao said this, the Tranquil Cloud Sect group felt their hearts chill. He was trying to redirect the disaster!

Indeed, those elders immediately turned their gun barrels!

They were all wily foxes and knew that Wu Zhao was deliberately putting on a show here. But the Heavenly Sky Sect was powerful, so they obviously had to find a soft persimmon to knead!

They had to find a channel to vent right? Then wasn't the Tranquil Cloud Sect perfect?

When Wang Fan saw the Tranquil Cloud Sect, he instantly became full of enthusiasm. He went forward and grilled them. "Mei Zhen, are you going to give us an explanation?"

How could Mei Zhen not know what these people were thinking? His face darkened, and he said, "What explanation do you want? I wasn't the one who made you all go harvest the Orchid Heart Flowers either. Now that something happened, can my Tranquil Cloud Sect be blamed for it? The Heavenly Sky Sect is the only sect who came in here before. You don't go find them but come to find trouble with us instead, what's the reasoning?"

Wang Fan sneered coldly and said, "You can't say it that way! The Heavenly Sky Sect has vast territory and abundant resources, your Tranquil Cloud Sect can't also have vast territories and abundant resources too, right? Could it be that you guys aren't lacking Orchid Heart Flowers? But you people didn't make a move. Could there be no reason in between all this? Or perhaps you guys already secretly colluded with the Heavenly Sky Sect?"

When Wang Fan said this, the other sects' elders' faces changed!

The Heavenly Sky Sect was already formidable enough. If they add in a Tranquil Cloud Sect, swallowing up the other sects was something sooner or later!

Although the Tranquil Cloud Sect was very weak, which one of the Eight Great Sects did not have any trumps cards? If they threw their lot in with the Heavenly Sky Sect, then the Southern Domain's terrain would be hard to say!

Mei Zhen panicked when he saw the situation and pointed at Wang Fan, saying, "Wang Fan, don't slander people!"

Wang Fan snorted coldly and said, "Slander people? If it's not like this, you guys should have at least reminded us to not go over, right? Now, only you guys and the Heavenly Sky Sect are perfectly fine, how can this not make people suspicious?"

Mei Zhen was so nervous that his forehead was matted with sweat and he felt like he could not explain this even with a hundred mouths.

The Tranquil Cloud Sect's strength was originally weak. If they faced off with several great sects at the same time, then there was only death!

The Heavenly Sky Sect's strategy to sow discord was executed really viciously!

"Senior Mountain Shaker, why did you come out again? Talking so much crap, isn't it all your baseless speculations? You guys were greedy and suffered a loss when you went to harvest the Orchid Heart Flowers, but turn around now to blame others. Where's the reasoning?" at this time, Ye Yuan came forward to say.

When he said 'Senior Mountain Shaker,' everybody simmered with laughter.

But under such circumstances, they should not laugh. Each one of them was very uncomfortable holding it back.

Wang Fan was so angry that he was huffing and glaring. He said in a great rage, "Honorable Nephew, looks like your Tranquil Cloud Sect is resolved to break away from us other six sects!"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a sigh, "Senior Mountain Shaker, your Mountain Shaking Divine Skill is already cultivated to the acme of perfection! Since when can Senior Mountain Shaker alone represent the six sects? Forget about six sects, can you represent the High Clarity Sect?"

"You!" Wang Fan could not help choking up.

Did he dare to say represent? He was only some unimportant elder in the High Clarity Sect. How could he represent the High Clarity Sect's opinion?

"What about me? He's sowing discord so obviously, and you can't even see it; are you a pig? Or are you already bought over by the Heavenly Sky Sect to deliberately stir up hostility between us six sects?" Ye Yuan retorted, hitting the mark with each word.

Mo Yuntian's eyes lit up when he heard it. What a marvelous reversing the roles of host and guest!

Just now, Wang Fan said that the Tranquil Cloud Sect and Heavenly Sky Sect were colluding. Now, Ye Yuan countered that Wang Fan was bribed by the Heavenly Sky Sect, reversing the situation in an instant!

Regardless whether the other sects believed Ye Yuan's words or not, they would not take any rash actions.

"You! You're maligning me!" It was Wang Fan's turn to want to cough blood this time.

But Ye Yuan sneered coldly and said, "Senior Mountain Shaker, save it! In this mystic realm, the situation is incredibly delicate. Don't become a tool for others! Properly seeking out natural treasures and leaving alive are the kingly way!"

His words were clearly for Wang Fan to listen, but in reality, it was said for the other elders to hear.

When the sect elders heard Ye Yuan's words, they also calmed down.

Now, inside the mystic realm, the Heavenly Sky Sect's strength was undoubtedly the greatest. But their strength had limits.

It was precisely because of this that everyone lowered their guard.

But in truth, the Heavenly Sky Sect had advantages that other sects did not. If they became cannon fodder, they would lose more than they gain in the end.

Each sect only had ten plus people now. Once they clashed, nobody would gain any advantage. Instead, it would benefit others.

Not only Wang Fan, but the rest of them also could not represent their respective sects too!

The goal of coming to this mystic realm was to bring back more natural treasures.

The most important matter on hand was not to scheme but to preserve their strength to search for natural treasures!

Ye Yuan's words roused them from their sleep. These elders' enmity also became much weaker.

As for what happened here, they would report to the sect's upper echelons after leaving. The higher ups would naturally make a decision.

The Heavenly Sky Sect people had been watching the activities over here the entire time. When Wu Zhao saw that Ye Yuan resolved the crisis with just a few words, his face involuntarily fell.

Although this boy's realm isn't high, his thoughts are very deep. His grasp of the situation is also very on point! Looks like what Zhangyu said was right; this boy really can't be underestimated! En, I'll just find a chance later on and kill him! Wu Zhao thought to himself.

As for those words over there about colluding with the Heavenly Sky Sect, Wu Zhao did not mind in the slightest.

The seven great sect masters were all wise people. As long as the Heavenly Sky Sect existed for a day, they would not be foolish enough to tear at each other. That would only benefit the Heavenly Sky Sect!

"Alright, let's go first." Seeing that there were no opportunities to take advantage of, Wu Zhao brought the Heavenly Sky Sect disciples and left first.

The other elders also came around, and each brought their members to set off.

But after this sea of flowers incident, the elders also had sufficient understanding of this mystic realm's perils. They obviously would not dare to drop their guard again.

Wang Fan shot Ye Yuan a fierce glare again and said, "Brat, you'd best pray that you don't end up in my hands! Humph! Let's go!"

Finished talking, Wang Fan directly led a group of High Clarity Sect disciples and left.

Mei Zhen also let out a long sigh. He said to Ye Yuan, "Oh, Ye Yuan, all thanks to you for getting us out of a fix this time. Otherwise, we would have suffered an undeserved calamity!"

Ye Yuan smiled. Waving his hands, he said, "Nothing much. This is what I should do."

Mei Zhen nodded and said, "Let's go too."

"Wait a minute!" Ye Yuan called out to stop him.

Chapter 300: Harvesting Flowers

"Is there anything else, Ye Yuan? The other sects are already long gone!" Mei Zhen reminded.

There were about a hundred people from the Eight Great Sects, neither too many nor too few in this mystic realm. Leaving later would mean having the good stuff taken away by others.

Regarding Ye Yuan, Mei Zhen could not very well issue a command directly. He could only advised in a roundabout manner.

Ye Yuan said, "Rest assured, Elder Mei. Although there is a lot of good stuff in this mystic realm, it probably won't be so easy to obtain. Reaching first doesn't mean definitely obtaining first. Otherwise, the Heavenly Sky Sect would not have spent so much trouble to invite us over. Rather, since the other sects already left now, we can harvest the flowers at ease."

When Ye Yuan said this, everyone jumped in fright.

The toxicity of this sea of flowers was very strong. Everybody witnessed it with their own eyes just now. Now, Ye Yuan actually wanted to go harvest the flowers?

"Stop kidding, Ye Yuan! That sea of flowers probably has thousands of Orchid Heart Flowers. The strength of the poison is something that even Crystal Formation Realms cannot withstand. You also saw those people earlier yet you still want to harvest the flowers. Isn't this complaining that your lifespan is too long?" Mei Zhen said.

That scene earlier was truly too shocking, leaving everyone with a lingering fear in their hearts even up till now.

Towards this sea of flowers, everybody's attitude was in accord; to keep a respectful distance away.

Hence, upon hearing that Ye Yuan wanted to enter the sea of flowers to harvest flowers, Mei Zhen nearly jumped up.

"These flowers are not Orchid Heart Flowers, but Mantu Flowers. This Mantu Flower's outer appearance is extremely alike the Orchid Heart Flower, but it's a highly toxic entity. Furthermore, the sea of Mantu Flowers grows together. This will have a superimposing effect on the poison, practically reaching Quasi-Tier 4 level. That's why those people died upon contact," Ye Yuan explained.

"Mantu Flower? Really never heard of it before! But since the toxicity is so powerful, then even more so you mustn't go over!" Mo Yuntian said.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "How can one return empty-handed after entering a treasure mountain?"

"Treasure mountain? What kind of treasure mountain is a bunch of poisonous objects?" Mo Yuntian asked doubtfully.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "You're uninformed of this Mantu Flower's origins, that's why you say so. This Mantu Flower is originally a poisonous item. Furthermore, its appearance also greatly differs from the Orchid Heart Flower. We see that the Mantu Flower looks exactly the same as Orchid Heart Flowers because it was formed through grafting."

"Grafting?" Everyone said in surprise.

"That's right. After the Mantu Flower matures, cut off everything above the rhizome completely, then graft the Orchid Heart Flower on it. Then it becomes the current Mantu Flowers. In reality, it should be called Mantu Orchid Heart Flowers," Ye Yuan explained.

"No way, right? Such a precious Tier 2 medicinal herb like the Orchid Heart Flower was actually used in grafting to become Mantu Flower. Isn't it too much of a waste of God's gift? It's really too bad." Tian Yu could not help letting out an emotional sigh.

He grew up by Skymaple's side since young and was much more familiar with all kinds of medicinal herbs compared to other people. The preciousness of Orchid Heart Flowers was such that even the Heavenly Sky Sect would not regard it as unimportant, let alone the Tranquil Cloud Sect which was short on resources to begin with.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Nothing to be sad about. The reason why this was done is naturally that there is a greater justification."

"What reason? So many Orchid Heart Flowers, if we bring them all back, it's enough to raise the Tranquil Cloud Sect's Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists' strength collectively by a whole stage. But now . . . able to look but unable to eat. Such heartache!" Tian Yu sighed.

"The rank of a medicinal herb is fixed. But under certain special environments, it can advance. No matter how precious the Orchid Heart Flower is, it's also just a Tier 2 medicinal herb. It has profound meaning to Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists, but to Crystal Formation Realm martial artists, it's of somewhat little value."

"Ye Yuan, you mean to say . . . the reason for grafting this Mantu Flower is to let the Orchid Heart Flower evolve?" Mo Yuntian's eyes became wide saucers as he asked in disbelief.

Ye Yuan nodded and said with a smile, "That's right! The Orchid Heart Flower is an extremely pure and nourishing medicinal herb. Even if a Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist swallowed an Orchid Heart Flower raw, it would have huge benefits towards cultivation. But to nurture Tier 3 Orchid Heart Flowers, it has to be in a highly toxic environment instead! After the Mantu Flower is grafted over by the Orchid Heart Flower, it converts the Orchid Heart Flower into an entity with even deadlier poison. But this toxicity can spur the true Orchid Heart Flower's evolution!"

Tian Yu asked in surprise when he heard this, "There's actually such a miraculous technique in this world?"

This grafting technique was not considered miraculous in the Divine Realm. Each major faction would have some of their own unique breeding methods.

But in the Endless World, this was an extremely phenomenal technique.

In Tian Yu's mind, the ranks of medicinal herbs were all fixed. He had never heard of being able to evolve.

Ye Yuan said, "Doesn't count as miraculous. It's just a problem of knowing it or not."

"Then doesn't that mean that there are Tier 3 Orchid Heart Flowers in this sea of flowers?" Mei Zhen said.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "That's why I said that we can harvest flowers in peace after they left."

"But this sea of flowers is so huge. Moreover, it's all highly toxic, dying upon contact. How should we harvest?" Mei Zhen said with a frown.

Even if they knew that there were treasures in the sea of flowers, it was futile if they could not go in!

They had already witnessed the prowess of the Mantu Flower poison. They did not wish to risk their lives.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Very simple, just burn them all with fire!"

"B-burn them? But the Tier 3 Orchid Heart Flowers are inside too. What if the fire burns them all down? Furthermore . . . how to burn them? Ordinary fires cannot destroy Tier 2 medicinal herbs by burning," Mei Zhen said.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Everyone, follow me!"

As he spoke, Ye Yuan headed straight for the sea of flowers. Everybody held suspicions in their hearts but still followed.

Ye Yuan came to the borders of the sea of flowers, and with a flick of his hand, a pale yellow flame appeared.

"Hiss . . . Essence fire! That . . . Is that Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame? H-How is that possible? You're only at the Spirit Condensation Realm, how can you have a Tier 4 essence fire?" Mei Zhen cried out in shock.

Ye Yuan gave a simple explanation, leaving the group of Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples unbelievably envious.

Tian Yu looked at the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame dancing in Ye Yuan's palm and only knew now that Ye Yuan did not even go all out during the grand competition!

If the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame were unleashed, without needing to unleash its full power, he would not be able to escape death too.

Only to see Ye Yuan lightly thrust his palm forward. The Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame vanished with a swoosh.

Immediately after, they saw the sea of flowers igniting area by area.

"Ye Yuan, this . . . this is a Tier 4 essence fire! Wouldn't the Tier 3 Orchid Heart Flowers be burned down with you burning like this?" Mei Zhen asked with a frown.

"Rest assured, Elder Mei Zhen. Just look on, and you'll see. This sea of flowers have roughly three thousand plus Mantu Flowers, and nurturing one Tier 3 Orchid Heart Flower requires the expenditure of 100 Mantu Flowers. That's also to say that there are roughly more than 30 Tier 3 Orchid Heart Flowers in this sea of flowers. We won't bring even one less away!" Ye Yuan said assuredly.

Mei Zhen was half-believing, half-doubting. But he still waited patiently.

The Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame was extremely powerful. It quickly burnt this sea of flowers into nothing, not even leaving residue behind!

When everyone focused their eyes over there, they indeed saw that there were a sparse number of plants left in the sea of flowers!

Ye Yuan went forward and directly harvested five Tier 3 Orchid Heart Flowers. He turned around and said to Mei Zhen, "These Tier 3 Orchid Heart Flowers are useful to me, so I'll take five. Elder Mei, please take the rest back to the sect."