

Medicine God 321

Chapter 321: Comprehending Formation!

These 18 sword puppets were automatically controlled by the array formation, ownerless objects.

Pang Wannian accidentally activated the array formation previously. That was why these 18 sword puppets attacked the Tranquil Cloud Sect group.

As long as Ye Yuan comprehended the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation fully, he would be able to control these 18 sword puppets!

If Ye Yuan had these 18 sword puppets, he would have the ability to protect himself in front of Sea Transformation Realm experts.

With Ye Yuan's present strength, facing early-stage and middle-stage Crystal Formation Realm martial artists should not pose a problem. But facing late-stage Crystal Formation Realm martial artists would be more challenging.

As for Sea Transformation Realm experts, Ye Yuan virtually did not have any leeway to resist.

Actually, Ye Yuan had confronted quite a few Sea Transformation Realm powerhouses. But regardless of whether it was Black Crow Old Man, Yao Qian, or Wang Fan, he drew support from environmental conditions and depended on his meticulous calculations in order to gain an advantage.

If battling a Sea Transformation Realm head-on, Ye Yuan would have no chance of winning.

But with these sword puppets, it would be different. Ye Yuan could even clash with Third Level Sea Transformation Realm experts by using the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation to control them.

Ye Yuan's strength was indeed not powerful. But under Heart Like Still Water Realm, he already had an initial glimpse into the door of this array formation.

Currently, Ye Yuan's soul force was projected out and could capture every minute movement from the sword puppets clearly. Hence, it was very hard for these sword puppets to want to hurt him.

Of course, the price of doing so was that his soul force was in the midst of being depleted rapidly!

"No way right? It was unbelievably arduous for so many of us inside this array formation. Ye Yuan is doing this with ease alone inside instead?" Tian Yu exclaimed in shock.

"Ye Yuan should have comprehended something. Otherwise, it's impossible to be so," Mei Zhen said.

"But what on earth is Ye Yuan trying to do? To actually bring Elder Mei out too. If there were him guiding by the side, cracking the formation with Elder Mei's strength should be promising, right? Now, he is inside all alone. How is he going to crack the formation?" Tian Yu said puzzledly.

"Now that it came to this, we can only believe in him. This array formation is truly exceptionally powerful. By relying on a bunch of Crystal Formation Realm puppets, even I am not a match!" Mei Zhen sighed with admiration.

.....

While Ye Yuan was trapped in the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation, inside the Absolute Blaze Barrier, Zhao Yuyang's entire head was covered in dense sweat beads.

After such a long period of deduction, he was on the verge of collapsing!

But he also knew that it was no longer far from the exit of the grand array. If he did not grit his teeth and persevere, all the benefits in the Eternal Splendor Palace would be acquired by the Tranquil Cloud Sect.

Hence, he was clenching his teeth and pushing on!

"Still missing a little more, just a little bit more! Deducing this Absolute Blaze Barrier this time has tremendous inspiration to my formation path! As long as I can tough it out, I might have hopes of becoming a Tier 4 array master in this life!" Zhao Yuyang kept on encouraging himself.

Everyone held their breath as they looked at Zhao Yuyang.

Walking until now, all the great sects paid a devastatingly heavy price!

There were only two or three people left in some sects right now.

Even the Purple Mansion Sect, one person also perished among the four of them, burnt to ashes by the grand array.

Zhao Yuyang took another step forward. His every step affected everyone's heart.

The next instant, Zhao Yuyang's face revealed wild elation!

"Senior Apprentice Brother, I found the exit!" Zhao Yuyang exclaimed in joy.

Everybody's faces revealed wild excitement. This grand array was seriously too terrifying. One had to say that them being able to escape with their lives was by luck.

Wu Zhao was similarly overjoyed as he said, "Haha . . . Ye Yuan that punk most likely never dreamt that we would find the exit so quickly, right? Wait until Your Father leaves, I'll definitely hack that punk into pieces! Otherwise, I'll find it hard to dispel the hatred in my heart! Junior Apprentice Brother Yuyang, quickly!"

Zhao Yuyang nodded and said, "This is the final juncture. As long as we find the correct path, we only need at most two hours to be able to leave!"

.....

Ye Yuan's soul force was being depleted rapidly. But his understanding of the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation was rising swiftly at the same time.

He had the experience and knowledge of a Tier 9 array master. Although this Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation was extremely profound, it was merely Lu Linfeng's work from several thousand years ago after all.

Ye Yuan was operating from an advantageous position. Comprehending a set of Tier 3 array formation was not something very monstrous.

In truth, his greatest obstacle was still these 18 sword puppets!

These 18 sword puppets were too strong for Ye Yuan. Most of his energy still needed to be placed on the sword puppets.

Otherwise, a moment of carelessness and it would be the outcome of perishing and his Dao dissipating.

Fortunately, under the Heart Like Still Water State, Ye Yuan could take in all of the sword puppets' actions into his divine soul to analyze and understand, slowly comprehending the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation.

In reality, Ye Yuan perceived it right after entering the formation. These sword puppets' attacks looked disorderly, but in truth, they were adherent to rules.

These sword puppets paired up together, forming nine attack points.

After one team finished attacking, the second team would follow up seamlessly, followed by the third team, fourth team.

This kind of attacks formed a subtle compounding, making the attacks progressively stronger!

When the ninth team released their attack, the augmentation of the attacks would have already reached a very horrifying degree.

Logically speaking, when the first team unleashed their attack should be when the array formation was at its weakest. But the truth was not this case.

These 18 sword puppets' cooperation was unbelievably ingenious. Talking about it was slow. In fact, the time between their attacks was extremely minute. Hence, forming a perfect circle, making every attack look so powerful!

Of course, seeing through it was one thing, comprehending the array formation was another.

Even a more secretive array formation would have its weak points. Even a messier hemp rope would have its head. But what Ye Yuan wanted to do now was to find this head within this perfect circle!

As the saying went, pull one hair and the entire body is affected. As long as he found where the end of this circle was, he could take control of this grand array!

But the cleverness of Lu Linfeng's array formation lied in that this 'rope head' was hidden very deeply by him.

Ye Yuan's soul force already looked to be almost fully depleted, but he still had not found that rope head.

Time trickled away, and Ye Yuan's soul force was almost hitting rock bottom. His divine soul was already so fatigued that he was about to fall asleep.

Once his soul force dried up, Ye Yuan only had the outcome of being dismembered by chaotic swords!

"Not good! Ye Yuan, he can't hold on much longer!" Mo Yuntian saw that Ye Yuan's movements were somewhat irregular and immediately noticed that something was not right.

Mei Zhen's expression also changed greatly as he said solemnly, "Ye Yuan has only been evading up until now and did not exhaust much essence energy. Could it be . . . he has been using soul force the entire time?"

"My god. Isn't his control over soul force too precise? The radius it covers is only that small patch in the array formation?" Tian Yu cried out in shock.

"What's the point of talking about that now? No way, I have to go save Ye Yuan!" Mei Zhen could not sit still any longer. He could not watch Ye Yuan being dismembered by a mass of swords helplessly.

Without any hesitation, Mei Zhen wielded his sword and was about to charge into the grand array.

But just as he reached the borders of the grand array, Ye Yuan's voice suddenly sounded out, "I'm fine! Don't come over!"

Chapter 322: Remnant Thought Message

Regarding array formations, fully comprehending it and cracking it were two entirely different concepts. The degree of difficulty was not even on the same order of magnitude.

Cracking was knowing the hows. Comprehending was knowing the hows and the whys.

Just like humans knew that it was going to rain right from the start. But understanding the reason wasted far too much time.

One had to acknowledge that Lu Linfeng's array formation was seriously incomparably profound.

Even if it was an array formation that he created thousands of years ago, wanting to comprehend it was also so hard.

Ye Yuan used Heart Like Still Water State and completely drained his soul force, but he still could not find that 'rope head.'

Where is it? Where the hell is it?! Ye Yuan screamed inwardly.

Following his soul force's rapid consumption, Ye Yuan's consciousness became increasingly blurry. All of his dodgings were now completely reliant on his body's instinctive reactions.

Ye Yuan felt anguished in his heart. Could this be it? Lu Linfeng, on the array formations path, I really still can't beat you!

Just as Ye Yuan's soul force was about to be completely depleted, a golden text character suddenly lit up within Ye Yuan's divine soul.

It was as if Ye Yuan's divine soul was being stabbed by a needle and he abruptly woke with a start.

Then, Ye Yuan discovered to his delight that his divine soul was in the midst of recovering rapidly!

At this precise moment, Ye Yuan noticed that Mei Zhen was just about to dash into the formation to save him. That was why he hurriedly said, "I'm fine! Don't come over!"

That golden word was the simplest character in the Medicine God's Soul Canon. For the past few months, Ye Yuan had always been contemplating this character. He only vaguely grasped some things which could not be explained clearly.

Ye Yuan frequently felt like he had grasped something. But in the end, discovered that he did not capture anything at all.

He did not think that the character would actually give rise to such a miraculous effect at this time!

After several breaths, Ye Yuan discovered that his divine soul had never been so full before. It had actually reached the perfect state of Alchemy Master!

Introspecting his own divine soul, Ye Yuan could not help being unbelievably astonished. Because his divine soul was even more perfect than his previous life's Alchemy Master time, and even more condensed and pure!

At this time, Ye Yuan unwittingly recalled the words his father, Ji Zhengyang, said before he left. Could this be the situation that Father experienced before his death?

"Turns out that the divine soul of Alchemy Masters can still go a step further. Although my current divine soul's strength is still inferior to early-stage Alchemy Grandmasters, it's like the impurities were completely removed; being reborn anew! This is the true Alchemy Master perfection! In my previous life, I cultivated to the Alchemy Emperor realm and did not even know that the divine soul of Alchemy Masters can actually reach this step!" Ye Yuan sighed emotionally.

"Heh, Lu Linfeng, I won't be courteous with your sword puppets! I'll take them all!"

After breaking through, Ye Yuan entered Heart Like Still Water State once again. And with the support of a perfect grade divine soul, Ye Yuan's perception became even more acute this time.

Sword shadows crisscrossed. Ye Yuan continuously stripped them, analyzed, and finally found some clues!

"Turns out it's like this! No wonder Lu Linfeng can affirm his Dao as the Grand Yan Divine King. Indeed, incomparable from normal people."

Ye Yuan's eyes lit up, his figure pouncing towards one of the sword puppets like lightning.

This sword puppet was precisely where the crux of the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation lied!

With Ye Yuan's formation path cultivation, he could discover the principle behind this array formation set very quickly. But finding this node expended far too much time.

From a macroscopic view, this sword puppet was no different from other sword puppets.

Sword art, moves, even the speed of unleashing its sword was exactly the same!

But Ye Yuan discovered that when each round ended, the frequency of which this sword puppet unleashed its sword would produce a trace of extremely minute fluctuation!

It was precisely this hint of fluctuation that perfectly wrapped up the previous round of attacks and kick-started the next round of attacks.

It looked simple, but wanting to find this hint of fluctuation within the limitless sword shadows was undoubtedly fishing for a needle in the ocean.

Ye Yuan's deduction abilities and perception strength was god know how many times stronger than Zhao Yuyang's. But he nearly exhausted his soul force fully without finding this trace of fluctuation. One could tell how challenging that was.

Ye Yuan dashed in front of that sword puppet very quickly, but that sword puppet did not detect it at all. It still brandished the long sword in its hands according to the routine.

A series of overwhelmingly powerful attacks landed like raindrops where Ye Yuan stood but was dodged niftily by Ye Yuan.

Right at this moment, that trace of fluctuation occurred once again.

This was the time!

Ye Yuan did not hesitate at all. Canghua Sword stabbed towards the sword puppet like lightning!

This strike was fast and accurate. But the goal was not the sword puppet's main body, but the long sword in its hands.

Only to hear a clank, the sword puppet's long sword was sent flying by Ye Yuan's sword!

The other sword puppets were brewing the next round of ferocious attacks. At this time, all of their movements stopped abruptly, pausing in mid-air.

"Huuu . . ." Ye Yuan put away Canghua Sword and let out a long breath.

"What happened? Could it be that these sword puppets exhausted all of their essence energy and can't move anymore?" Tian Yu asked in bafflement.

"Wrong! Ye Yuan made a move earlier. That was his first time making a move. Is it possible that . . . this was caused by him?" Mo Yuntian said.

"No way, right? The only time he attacked, and he made all of the puppets stop and cease movement?"

"This . . . I don't know either. Maybe he cracked this formation?"

Mei Zhen was also very bewildered. He cautiously made his way across those sword puppets rooted to the ground like wooden chickens and arrived in front of Ye Yuan.

"Ye Yuan, are you alright?" Mei Zhen asked concernedly.

"Still alright. Nearly bit off more than I can chew, haha." Ye Yuan laughed wryly.

Ye Yuan was also holding a grudge and wanted to pit against Lu Linfeng, but nearly bit off more than he could chew.

But looking at it now, taking this risk was still worth it. Not only did Ye Yuan control these sword puppets fully, but he also fully comprehended the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation.

With these sword puppets, even if Ye Yuan faced Sea Transformation Realm experts, he would also have no fear.

Mei Zhen also heaved a sigh in relief and said, "It's good that you're okay, it's good that you're okay. Oh, right, what did you do earlier? What's with these puppets?"

Seeing Mei Zhen enquiring, Ye Yuan did not answer right away. Instead, he smiled and went in front of that sword puppet earlier and inserted his soul force inside.

Although Lu Linfeng did not give Ye Yuan sword puppets, there was no shortage of bragging about it in front of him. Ye Yuan's understanding towards sword puppets was also considerable.

Controlling sword puppets was a task that exhausted the divine soul. Ye Yuan just had to leave his divine soul imprint inside the sword puppets to be able to control these sword puppets.

But when Ye Yuan plunged his divine soul into the sword puppet's sea of consciousness, his expression turned peculiar.

A young apparition image appeared in front of Ye Yuan. Who could it be but Lu Linfeng that fellow?

This virtual image was not Lu Linfeng's divine soul imprint. It was only a remnant thought message that he left behind.

It was very clear that Lu Linfeng wanted to tell his successor something through this remnant thought message.

It was just that even if Lu Linfeng divined all of the heavens, he most likely could not have calculated that this successor would actually be the reincarnated Ji Qingyun!

"Young friend, for you to be able to see me means that you have already acquired the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation's true meaning and can be considered my legacy successor. If you can shatter the void and head to the Divine Realm in the future, you can come and find me to enter my tutelage. Remember, I'm Sage Grand Yan."

Just a short message. After it finished talking, that virtual image dissipated into nothing.

Chapter 323: Who Is Going to Die Horribly?

"Young friend? Hehe, if you knew that it's me who comprehended your Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation, I wonder what kind of expression you'll have!" Ye Yuan snickered to himself.

Actually, calculating it, it was justifiable for the Grand Yan Divine King to call Ye Yuan young friend. Because he was several thousand years older than Ye Yuan.

But in his previous life, Ji Qingyun's Alchemy Path strength surpassed all others. He naturally had the qualifications to talk as equals with Lu Linfeng.

But in this lifetime, Ji Qingyun had already changed his looks and face. Even if he stood in front of Lu Linfeng, he probably would not be able to recognize him.

Thinking up to here, Ye Yuan could not help overflowing with a surge of mischievousness.

If Ye Yuan really went to acknowledge master when the time came, who knew if that fellow would really pass the Formations Path Nine Scripts to him?

But Ye Yuan was rather surprised. Lu Linfeng actually left behind these 18 sword puppets in order to seek out a successor.

It was also uncertain whether it was a spur of the moment or deliberate.

Back then when Lu Linfeng ascended, he probably did not think that he could attain such heights in the Divine Realm either, right?

Ye Yuan's divine sense moved, the 18 sword puppets stirred once again, making Mei Zhen who was by the side jump in fright as he hurriedly raised his sword to welcome the enemy.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "No need to get nervous, Elder Mei. These sword puppets won't attack you."

Mei Zhen was stupefied. He understood very quickly and said in surprise, "Is it possible that . . . you were manipulating these puppets just now?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "I've already fully comprehended this array formation. Now, these sword puppets have already acknowledged me as master."

"What? You only used four hours and already fully comprehended this array formations set?" Mei Zhen was terribly frightened by Ye Yuan's words.

In truth, Ye Yuan comprehending a set of array formations would not astound Mei Zhen to such an extent. But through comparison, he knew just how perverse this set of array formation was!

The Absolute Blaze Barrier outside was a high Tier 4 grand array. Its might was unrivaled. Ye Yuan walked around inside such an array formation like it was flat ground.

But Ye Yuan did not even have the confidence to crack the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation previously. One could imagine just how intricate this set of array formation was.

Such a perverse array formation and Ye Yuan actually used only four hours to fully comprehend it. Wasn't this sort of deduction ability overly perverse as well?

One had to know that for an array master to want to comprehend a set of array formation, they would easily require several years' time!

Furthermore, the higher the array formation's tier, the more time needed to perceive it.

Using four hours to perceive a set of array formation even more complicated than a high Tier 4 grand array, this was simply not something that humans should be able to do!

The others had also pretty much recovered at this time. Seeing Ye Yuan actually collect these sword puppets directly, they could not help being overjoyed.

This was equivalent to their side having an additional Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse!

Everyone was just about to move a level down when a hubbub of voices sounded from outside the main hall.

Mei Zhen involuntarily knitted his brows. "To think that they really walked out!"

But Ye Yuan beamed and said, "They did come out. But I'm afraid that the price isn't small either."

Just as he was speaking, a large group of people poured into the main hall. The one leading was precisely Wu Zhao.

Behind Wu Zhao, the other Heavenly Sky Sect's elder was supporting Zhao Yuyang. Zhao Yuyang actually fainted already.

Looking at this scene, it seemed that he already completely exhausted his mind in order to calculate the Absolute Blaze Barrier Grand Array.

The moment Wu Zhao entered the main hall, he saw Ye Yuan currently sizing up their bunch composedly. The flames of fury in his heart immediately welled up.

"Hehe, punk, you probably never imagined either that we could walk out alive from the grand array, right?" Wu Zhao laughed coldly as he said to Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Not really. I just didn't think that that elder from your family still has some capabilities, to be able to exit so quickly."

Wu Zhao's face fell. "Since we walked out of the grand array, today will be the day you die! Not only you have to die, but the rest of the people from your Tranquil Cloud Sect all also have to accompany you in death! Mei Zhen, if you want to blame, then blame Ye Yuan!"

Finished talking, Wu Zhao turned again to the other six sects and said, "Ye Yuan gave us the slip and nearly caused you all to perish and your Dao to dissipate! Attack for me and kill these damnable guys from the Tranquil Cloud Sect! Our Heavenly Sky Sect doesn't want a single item on their bodies!"

However . . . nobody answered him at all.

Ye Yuan laughed when he saw the situation and said, "Looks like you did something that infuriates both God and men in order to pass through the grand array! Now, your Heavenly Sky Sect lost all favor and still hope for them to help you?"

Ye Yuan simply swept a glance over these group of people and knew what happened inside the Absolute Blaze Barrier Grand array.

With Zhao Yuyang's standards, wanting to find the exit so quickly was impossible. Unless he used human flesh to scout ahead.

The numbers in the six sects were a bit lesser than before. This naturally affirmed Ye Yuan's guesses.

Wu Zhao's expression was very ugly. He was so angry that his complexion turned green.

He knew that he offended the other sects while he was inside the grand array. That was why he said that they did not want any of the items.

But he clearly underestimated the severity of his actions. Not a single person actually responded.

"Harrumph! So what? To deal with a bunch of dregs like you guys, my Heavenly Sky Sect this one sect is enough! Heavenly Sky Sect disciples listen up, follow me to kill all of the Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples! Spare no one!"

Presently, the Heavenly Sky Sect had the fewest losses apart from the Tranquil Cloud Sect. They still had 15 to 16 people now. The headcount was twice of the Tranquil Cloud Sect!

Two versus one. The Heavenly Sky Sect wanting to utterly annihilate the Tranquil Cloud Sect did not seem to be something challenging either.

"Yes!"

Each and every one of the Heavenly Sky Sect disciples was rolling up their sleeves for battle. Especially Li Zhangyu. He had wanted to exterminate Ye Yuan long ago!

At this time, he took the initiative to request, "Elder Wu, leave this Ye Yuan to me!"

Wu Zhao shot him a glance and nodded, saying, "Take good care of this punk. Otherwise, it will be hard to dispel the hatred in my heart!"

"Hehe, rest assured, Elder Wu. I'll make him live to regret it!" Li Zhangyu looked at Ye Yuan and said with a cold sneer.

Wu Zhao knew that Li Zhangyu had suffered a loss in Ye Yuan's hands before. He naturally would not go easy.

Fourth Level Crystal Formation Realm against Eighth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. No matter how one looked at it, it was completely the precursor to thrashing Ye Yuan!

Although Wu Zhao had many complaints about Li Zhangyu, he knew that Li Zhangyu had real ability. His true combat strength was not inferior to late-stage Crystal Formation Realms!

If not for this case, he would also not have been taken in as a disciple by Chi Zongtao.

Among the junior generation, Li Zhangyu's strength was absolutely extremely powerful!

Except, their conversation sounded freaking hilarious to the Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples. Many of them showed odd facial expressions.

Finally, it was still Pang Wanniang who could not resist divulging it. "That guy over there, don't blame me for not warning you, I advise that you better not provoke Ye Yuan anymore. Otherwise, you'll die very horribly."

Li Zhangyu snickered coldly and said, "Alright! I want to see just how he's going to make me die horribly! I admit that he has some unorthodox ways, but as a martial artist, unorthodox paths will die very horribly sooner or later one day! Ye Yuan, I'm going to let you see what is called true strength today!"

Ye Yuan was immediately ecstatic once he heard that. He said with a smile, "Alright. As it happens, I just acquired an unorthodox path toy. I'll use you to test it out. I wonder if I'll die horribly or not!"

Chapter 324: Shocking Change!

While Ye Yuan was talking, disdain was written all over Li Zhangyu's face.

But in the next instant, his eyes blurred. 18 sword puppets appeared out of thin air in front of him.

The expression on Li Zhangyu's face became very interesting. That disdainful look became astonishment. Then, he noticed that his face was burning hot.

Without looking, his face was surely red like an apple now.

What did he say earlier?

Unorthodox paths could not make the cut? Ask Ye Yuan to take a look at his strength?

There were 18 puppets before his eyes. Each one of the puppets had the strength not beneath his!

Dealing with these puppets, one or two was still fine. 18 all at once would definitely pummel him into a pig's head!

It was very clear that these sword puppets belonged to an unorthodox path. But this unorthodox path was much stronger than him!

The words that Li Zhangyu said to Ye Yuan earlier sounded like he was smacking his own face right now.

When the others saw the 18 sword puppets, they were also immensely shocked!

18 late-stage Crystal Formation Realm puppets. This was absolutely an extremely powerful force. The Heavenly Sky Sect initially had the upper-hand in terms of numbers. But now, the Tranquil Cloud Sect's numbers surpassed the Heavenly Sky Sect by as many as 10 in an instant!

Seeing these sword puppets, Wu Zhao's expression was also very ugly.

Ye Yuan this brat's means were truly inexhaustible, to actually take out so many late-stage Crystal Formation Realm puppets in an instant.

Right at this time, Zhao Yuyang who had been unconscious the entire time gradually woke up. Seeing the Heavenly Sky Sect and Tranquil Cloud Sect's swords drawn, and bows stretched, he could not help being very baffled.

He even thought that the Tranquil Cloud Sect people already headed up long ago, but did not think that they were still at the first level after so long.

But when his gaze landed on the 18 sword puppets, he was filled with shock and fear!

He was a formation master. He naturally saw these sword puppets' distinctness at a glance.

Struggling over to Wu Zhao's side, Zhao Yuyang said softly, "These puppets are most likely not ordinary puppets, but puppets that can execute array formations. Their combat strength most likely isn't weak!"

With Zhao Yuyang saying this, Wu Zhao's expression became even uglier.

But then, Zhao Yuyang's face changed, and he said again, "Senior Apprentice Brother Wu, I can't sense the grand array's aura in this great hall! If my guesses are correct, you should be able to use Sea Transformation Realm strength now!"

Along the way, Zhao Yuyang saw the scenes of other sects' elders being smitten to death by the Heavenly Thunder Essence Locking Grand Array. Only then did he sense that this mystic realm was shrouded by a mysterious grand array!

This grand array was very covert. If not triggered, martial artists practically could not detect it!

But Zhao Yuyang was an array master after all. As long as he sensed carefully, he could still feel a hint of array formation undulations.

"For real?" Wu Zhao was overjoyed upon hearing that.

Zhao Yuyang was not quite certain. He closed his eyes and felt again. Only then did he nod his head affirmatively and said, "I'm 80% sure!"

Wu Zhao was wildly ecstatic as he said, "Haha . . . Who knows where you got a bunch of junk puppets from. Do you really think that you're impressive? I'm going to smash those puppets of yours into smithereens today!"

Towards Zhao Yuyang, his junior, Wu Zhao still had a lot of faith in him.

To be able to bring them out of the Absolute Blaze Barrier, Zhao Yuyang's standards could be seen at a glance.

Finished talking, Wu Zhao released his aura. The might of Sea Transformation Realm was displayed fully!

"Haha, this place really doesn't restrict cultivation realms anymore! Ye Yuan, receive death!"

Wu Zhao's figure flashed and clashed together with the 18 sword puppets.

When the other Heavenly Sky Sect disciple saw Wu Zhao attack, they obviously would not remain idle either. They charged over to the Tranquil Cloud Sect's side in unison.

Wu Zhao's aura was originally surging. He wanted to rely on his Sea Transformation Realm strength to directly blast these sword puppets into residues.

But the moment he exchanged blows with these sword puppets, he was involuntarily dumbfounded!

With his peak Third Level Sea Transformation Realm strength, he actually did not gain the slightest bit of advantage over these sword puppets!

"Do these puppets really only have late-stage Crystal Formation Realm strength? This . . . How is this possible?" The more Wu Zhao fought, the more alarmed he got.

The astonished ones were not just Wu Zhao. Apart from the Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples, everyone present here was speechless with shock!

"No way! What am I seeing? 18 late-stage Crystal Formation Realm puppets fought to a draw with a Third Level Sea Transformation Realm expert?"

"This is simply incredulous! I even thought that the Tranquil Cloud Sect people were dead for sure just now. I didn't imagine that they actually had such an incredible way out!"

"Look, you guys, the Heavenly Sky Sect disciples are all faced up against these puppets! The number of these puppets are almost the same as the Heavenly Sky Sect's headcount. Furthermore, the Heavenly Sky Sect even has a Third Level Sea Transformation Realm. Both sides actually fought until they are evenly matched in strength! Is there a mistake?"

Zhao Yuyang stared unblinkingly at the 18 sword puppets. His face turned increasingly solemn!

"Senior Apprentice Brother Zhu, these puppets formed an extremely powerful array formation! You don't bother with me anymore; quickly go help Senior Apprentice Brother Wu! Circle around from the sides. Be sure not to enter the array formation. As long as Ye Yuan is killed, these puppets will naturally become useless!"

Because the other Sea Transformation Realm elder from the Heavenly Sky Sect needed to take care of Zhao Yuyang, he had not moved the entire time.

Originally, they all thought that Wu Zhao alone attacking was ample. They did not think that such a situation would actually occur.

Even if Elder Zhu was completely ignorant about array formations, he also knew the extraordinariness of these sword puppets.

He nodded slightly and made use of the sword puppets and Heavenly Sky Sect disciples to block his line of vision, sneakily approaching Ye Yuan!

Ye Yuan currently had all of his attention placed on manipulating the sword puppets. Wu Zhao's strength was even stronger than Mei Zhen's. Ye Yuan naturally did not dare to take him lightly.

Elder Zhu circled one big round and finally pulled the distance between him and Ye Yuan closer!

At this time, he suddenly exploded, wielding his sword as he stabbed straight at Ye Yuan's flank!

But the sad thing was that Mei Zhen had long paid attention to Elder Zhu!

At the same time, Elder Zhu attacked, Mei Zhen's figure also burst forth, using speed even faster than Elder Zhu's to dash over!

The two people quickly clashed together!

Elder Zhu was also at the Third Level Sea Transformation Realm. It was just that he had clearly entered the Third Level Sea Transformation Realm not long ago and was slightly worse compared to Mei Zhen and Wu Zhao.

Of course, it was clearly not very possible for Mei Zhen to want to take down Elder Zhu in a short period of time.

But right at this moment, miserable wails from some Heavenly Sky Sect disciples whose strength were somewhat lacking sounded out unceasingly.

Chi!

A sword from a sword puppet pierced right through a Fourth Level Crystal Formation Realm disciples!

"AHH!"

That disciple cried out miserably and looked like he would not make it.

All the way until he died, he still looked at that sword puppet unbelievably. He probably never imagined that he would die at the hands of a puppet, right?

The sword puppet had a frosty look the same as before because it was impossible for them to have any kind of expression.

Throwing down a cold corpse, its long sword waved once more, slashing towards the others!

Lu Linfeng's Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation was unbelievably profound. Human wave attacks were simply ineffective.

After these Heavenly Sky Sect disciples entered the formation, apart from diverting some attacks, they were actually not very useful to Wu Zhao.

With the first, there was a second!

Very soon, another Heavenly Sky Sect disciple was killed by the sword puppets!

For some time, miserably cries lingered on their ears!

But right at this moment, an anomaly suddenly arose!

A phantom flitted over from the grand array's side. Its target was shockingly Ye Yuan!

Mo Yuntian was taken by surprise, but it was already too late to try and rescue!

"Careful, Ye Yuan!" Mo Yuntian cried out.

Chapter 325 Convinced Through Fighting!

This afterimage's speed was exceedingly quick. It was actually a Sea Transformation Realm expert!

In this place, apart from Wu Zhao, Mei Zhen, Zhao Yuyang, and Elder Zhu, there was still one other Sea Transformation Realm expert!

Yu Feng!

Currently, Mei Zhen was held back by Elder Zhu. There was nobody else who could hinder the footsteps of Yu Feng assassinating Ye Yuan!

Although Yu Feng was the weakest one among the Sea Transformation Realms present, he was still one of the important experts there.

With the speed of a Sea Transformation Realm expert, no Crystal Formation Realm experts could not catch up even if they tried their best!

A hint of ridicule flashed past the corner of Yu Feng's mouth. He gave a low cry, "Ye Yuan, you didn't think that you'd die at my hands, right?! High Clarity Imperial Reverence Law, Thunderous Nine Heavens! Go and die!"

Yu Feng formed seals with both hands. Several streaks of lightning power surged towards Ye Yuan with extreme speed!

Honestly, among so many people, Yu Feng's hatred towards Ye Yuan was the deepest.

Including him swallowing humiliation and taking on a heavy burden to ally with the Heavenly Sky Sect later on, as well as having Wu Zhao burning down the bridge after crossing the river, Yu Feng finally concentrated all of that resentment onto Ye Yuan!

The way he saw it, if there weren't any actions from Ye Yuan previously, he would not have needed to endure such humiliation.

Hence, the instant the Tranquil Cloud Sect and Heavenly Sky Sect's conflict erupted, he had been planning on how to ambush Ye Yuan!

And now, he finally got the chance!

Mo Yuntian and the rest all shut their eyes painfully. The full power attack of a Sea Transformation Realm, how could Ye Yuan evade it?

Ye Yuan was currently thoroughly absorbed in manipulating the 18 sword puppets right now and seemed to be completely oblivious to this.

His brows just furrowed slightly, then he continued operating the array formation as per normal.

Yu Feng was very confident in his own deadly strike!

Those streaks of lightning surged towards Ye Yuan, carrying an aura that made people feel asphyxiated. It arrived in front of Ye Yuan in virtually a blink of an eye.

Just when everyone thought that Ye Yuan was dead for sure, a scene which horrified everybody happened!

Those powerful to the extreme lightning actually vanished around two feet away in front of Ye Yuan, as if it was swallowed up by something!

And Ye Yuan was still standing there perfectly well.

Yu Feng watched this scene dumbfoundedly as he muttered, "H-How is this possible? He clearly didn't do anything at all. How can my Thunderous Nine Heavens be swallowed up? No way! Impossible! I don't believe it!"

Yu Feng's murmuring became roars, then he flung caution to the winds and amassed heaven and earth essence energy!

"High Clarity Imperial Reverence Law! Thunderous Nine Heavens!"

Yu Feng wanted to unleash this powerful attack once more.

However . . .

Rumble!

Yu Feng's body flew out like a kite with a broken string.

Everyone was stunned speechless once again!

"This . . . What in the world happened?"

"Too inconceivable! Did you see that just now? Yu Feng's Thunderous Nine Heavens didn't disappear, but appeared somehow from the void behind him and slammed directly onto him!"

"You got to be shitting me, right? Yu Feng used the Thunderous Nine Heavens to cripple himself? This . . . What the hell is this called?!"

"Yeah, I also feel like this is a joke! But that lightning power that appeared behind Yu Feng just now was clearly his own Thunderous Nine Heavens!"

That scene earlier seriously looked rather ludicrous in everyone's eyes. But it genuinely happened in front of them.

Yu Feng suffered his own full-power attack while completely defenseless, heavily injuring himself!

He coughed out a large mouthful of blood in mid-air, then fell onto the ground and was out cold.

His ambush was out of everybody's expectations and was also unbelievably swift and fierce. But nobody could have thought that it would actually be such a conclusion!

Everyone used revering and fearful eyes to look at Ye Yuan, thinking that it was Ye Yuan's means.

But the most crucial thing was that they completely could not tell that Ye Yuan had any essence energy undulations that targeted Yu Feng!

Therefore, Ye Yuan became mysterious and powerful in their eyes. Nobody treated Ye Yuan like an ordinary Eighth Level Spirit Condensation Realm anymore.

Ye Yuan was currently controlling the 18 sword puppets with all his strength and simply could not care less about Yu Feng's matter.

Within the array formation, tragic cries filled the air. There were already four or five Heavenly Sky Sect disciples who were slightly weaker that died under the swords of the sword puppets.

The more Wu Zhao fought, the more alarmed he became. He seriously could not figure out how a pair of late-stage Crystal Formation Realm puppets could be powerful to such an extent!

Listening to the Heavenly Sky Sect disciples' shrieks and wails, Wu Zhao's heart was dripping blood.

Having entered the mystic realm for over half a month's time, the men that their Heavenly Sky Sect lost were not even as many as this short while!

If this continued, the Heavenly Sky Sect disciples would be slaughtered one by one by Ye Yuan!

"You guys aren't a match for these puppets! Quickly go out!" Wu Zhao bellowed.

"Elder Wu, not that we don't want to leave, but we totally cannot go out at all! Ah!" As that disciple was talking, he was stabbed by a sword puppet.

"Elder Wu, I feel that the surroundings are all puppets, all sword shadows. We simply can't find the way out!"

"Elder Wu, quickly save us!"

This was the formidable aspect of the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation!

The number of puppets was clearly about the same as the Heavenly Sky Sect disciples. But each one of them would feel like there were many sword puppets surrounding them and beating them!

This included Wu Zhao himself!

All of the attacks interlocked, simply without any weak point to talk about. Those who did not know this array formation only had the outcome of being slowly ground to death by the sword puppets!

Wu Zhao had already thoroughly crumbled. He originally thought that he could knead the Tranquil Cloud Sect as he pleased since he could unleash all of his strength.

But who would thought that he did not succeed in kneading a single one from the Tranquil Cloud Sect, but now, was being kneaded to an inch of his life by Ye Yuan!

Another disciple fell in front of Wu Zhao. Wu Zhao could not bear it any longer.

"Ye Yuan, stop!" Wu Zhao yelled out.

Ye Yuan sneered coldly and said, "You say fight, and we fight; you say stop, and I have to stop? How can something so good be true?"

Wu Zhao completely had no temper as he hurriedly said, "Martial Nephew Ye, I, Wu Zhao, admits my fault to you, alright? As long as you're willing to stop, any condition can be arranged!"

"You're the one who said it!" Ye Yuan said.

Seeing that Ye Yuan had signs of easing up, Wu Zhao hastily said, "I said it, I said it! Quickly stop, quickly stop!"

Ye Yuan's divine sense stirred and the 18 sword puppets kept their sword potential and withdrew back to Ye Yuan's side respectively.

He was not worried about Wu Zhao going back on his words. If he reneged, then even if Wu Zhao could escape, the Heavenly Sky Sect disciples could not run!

When the sword puppets retreated, those Heavenly Sky Sect disciples' pressure immediately vanished, making them feel like collapsing!

These remaining disciples were all elites among elites. Their strength among Crystal Formation Realms were very formidable.

But facing the sword puppets, they did not even have the leeway to retaliate.

Looking at their bodies again, the vast majority of them had injuries. Some people's clothes were already shredded into ribbons, looking just like a beggar.

There was no Tier 9 formation master like Ye Yuan among these people. When they faced the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation, they could only deal with it passively.

Previously, if not for Ye Yuan, the Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples' outcome would unequivocally be even more tragic than the current Heavenly Sky Sect!

Wu Zhao's expression was very ugly. His gaze when looking towards Ye Yuan actually carried a trace of fear.

A puny Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist actually took on the entire Heavenly Sky Sect with his own strength!

Breathing in deeply, Wu Zhao went forward and said, "Ye Yuan, state your terms!"

Chapter 326 Massive Hemorrhage!

Inside the void, two stunningly beautiful figures stood there. They were precisely Li-er and Yan-er, master and servant.

"Miss, you couldn't resist making a move in the end," Yan-er said with a half-hearted smile.

"That was a Sea Transformation Realm martial artist after all. Or perhaps I did something unnecessary," Li-er replied coolly.

"What? You mean that . . . under that kind of situation, Mister Ye still has leeway to resist? How is that possible?" Yan-er said in surprise.

"When I made my move earlier, I clearly felt Mister Ye's breathing fluctuate. Although it was only that split second, I sense that Mister Ye he seemed to have detected me making a move, that's why he didn't react at all."

Yan-er's pretty eyes narrowed slightly. She clearly also felt that it was relatively far-fetched.

"Hehe, this is really getting more and more fascinating. Even I'm also very interested in this Mister Ye now. Also, he can actually comprehend the array formation that the Grand Yan Divine King left behind. Truly an unrivaled prodigy!" Yan-er giggled.

Li-er also smiled sweetly and said, "Yeah. I really didn't expect that this Endless World was the land that the Grand Yan Divine King rose to power! En? Yan-er, what are you looking at?"

Yan-er's gaze pierced through the void and landed on Ye Yuan. She muttered, "Miss, do you feel that Mister Ye is very similar to that person?"

Li-er's heart jolted, her gaze also involuntarily landed on Ye Yuan's body.

It was fine if Yan-er did not mention it, but when she said it, she really had such a feeling.

After a brief moment, Li-er smiled bitterly and said, "That person is already gone. How can he possibly be him?"

"Aiya, my missus! You already said that that person is already gone. Why does it matter if he isn't him? If we can get to the bottom of this Ye Yuan's unknown background, I feel that he is a perfect match for you! Although he is only at the Spirit Condensation Realm now, he'll definitely be a figure who will cause a stir in the Divine Realm in the future!" Yan-er said with a titter.

Li-er's gorgeous face was flushed red from what Yan-er said as she said annoyedly, "You're not allowed to talk any more nonsense! Watch if you I don't tear apart that mouth of yours!"

.....

In the great hall, everybody stared at Ye Yuan, very curious about what kind of conditions he would raise.

To the other six sects, this sort of opportunity to watch the fun was probably the first and last time.

The Heavenly Sky Sect had always been tyrannical in the Southern Domain. It had always been them extorting the other sects.

But today, the Tranquil Cloud Sect which ranked at the bottom actually thoroughly beat the Heavenly Sky Sect until they were convinced!

"What conditions you have, just state them! But I warn you, don't go too overboard! I'm only a Heavenly Sky Sect elder. I can't decide anything for the sect!" Wu Zhao said with a solemn face.

"Rest assured, I'm not foolish to that extent. My demand isn't high either. Each person, 20 high-grade essence crystals according to the number of people. Additionally, I want three stalks of Tier 4 medicinal herbs, 30 stalks of Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal herbs. Don't tell me that you don't have it," Ye Yuan listed his terms in one breath.

"What? You really dare to demand that?!" Wu Zhao nearly leaped up.

It was no wonder that Wu Zhao's reaction was so big. Ye Yuan's conditions did not sound like a lot, but actually, it was demanding an exorbitant price.

Among the Southern Domain's Eight Great Sects, what was in circulation was primarily low-grade essence crystals.

One piece of high-grade essence crystal was equivalent to 100 pieces of middle-grade essence crystals, while one piece of middle-grade essence crystal was equal to 100 low-grade essence crystals.

The problem was that there were many low-grade essence crystals, but middle-grade essence crystals were much scarcer.

As for high-grade essence crystals, there was basically demand for it but no market!

There were still a total of ten people left in the Heavenly Sky Sect. That was also to say that they needed to pass Ye Yuan 200 pieces of high-grade essence crystals!

This amount was plenty to purchase a 16 restrictions spirit artifact!

One had to know that a sect hall head like Xiao Jian was merely using an 8 restrictions spirit artifact.

For 16 restrictions and 32 restrictions spirit artifact, normally, only the sect's sect master or grand elder level individuals had the qualifications to use them.

But Ye Yuan said apathetically, "If you don't have it, let's carry on fighting all the way until we determine the victor!"

Wu Zhao was immediately mum when he heard this. He said with a solemn face, "I'm only an elder, so how would I have so many high-grade essence crystals on me? As for them . . . even less likely!"

Ye Yuan grinned and said, "Doesn't matter, just take out whatever you have. Using middle-grade essence crystals and low-grade essence crystals to write off the remainder also works. But if you're making up for it, the quantity needs to be 20% more than normal."

Calculating it this way, if using middle-grade essence crystals to make up for it, they would need 120 pieces; equivalent to buy five get one free.

Ye Yuan obviously knew the scarcity of high-grade essence crystals. It was impossible for Wu Zhao to take them out.

But as the number one great sect in the Southern Domain, the Heavenly Sky Sect was also the Southern Domain's number one wealthiest sect. Their disciples were all obscenely rich.

The quantity of 200 pieces of high-grade essence crystals, it shouldn't be far off by scraping it together.

Hearing Ye Yuan say so, Wu Zhao's expression eased up quite a bit. But he still grimaced in pain and said, "Then you wait a while. I have to go back and ask them if they can scrape together that amount or not."

Wu Zhao was just about to turn around and leave but was halted by Ye Yuan. "Hang on! I said each person 20 pieces just now. It refers to each and every one of you who entered the main hall, including them."

Ye Yuan's finger pointed to those few Heavenly Sky Sect disciples' corpses lying on the ground.

Wu Zhao's expression which had just taken a turn for the better became as black as the bottom of a pot again. He bellowed, "Ye Yuan! Don't go too far!"

Ye Yuan smirked and said, "I just stated my terms and conditions. You can choose not to accept. Furthermore . . . compared to their lives, I don't feel that my terms are in anyway overboard."

The conditions that Ye Yuan raised were naturally not spoken at random.

He had long calculated that these terms would make Wu Zhao uncomfortable, but also able to tolerate the pain.

In the Tranquil Cloud Sect, the elite disciples and personal disciples would get five pieces of middle-grade essence crystals and 1000 pieces of low-grade essence crystals every month as an offering.

But in reality, for pinnacle disciples like Ti Wujiu and Mo Yuntian, the amount of middle-grade essence crystals they had accumulated was still rather substantial.

There was no other way. To a small sect like the Tranquil Cloud Sect, they could only focus resources on a small number of extremely talented disciples.

But when Luo Qingfeng introduced the Heavenly Sky Sect to Ye Yuan, he mentioned the disparity between both sides' strength. Among it included the part about resource allocation.

For disciples at the same level, the treatment for Heavenly Sky Sect disciples was ten times of the Tranquil Cloud Sect!

That was also to say that the Heavenly Sky Sect's elite disciples could get 50 pieces of middle-grade essence crystals and 10 thousand low-grade essence crystals every month!

20 pieces of high-grade essence crystals each. Computing it, that was also 2400 pieces of middle-grade essence crystals per person.

This figure, Wu Zhao and the rest could take it out, but it would absolutely slice off a very huge chunk of their flesh! Even if they still have some essence crystals left on them, it would also surely be rock-bottom.

Adding in three stalks of Tier 4 medicinal herbs and 30 stalks of Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal herbs, the Heavenly Sky Sect would absolutely hemorrhage massively.

Indeed, after some time, Wu Zhao brought back that face of his that was sullen enough that it was about to drop water and came in front of Ye Yuan once again.

Wu Zhao casually threw a storage ring to Ye Yuan and said in an unkind tone, "This is the essence crystals and medicinal herbs you wanted! Such a large appetite, I hope that you don't stuff yourself to death!"

Ye Yuan smiled leisurely and said, "My appetite is perfectly fine. No need for Elder Wu to worry about it."

Chapter 327 Relying on One's Own Ability

Ye Yuan sunk his divine sense into that storage ring and checked over the number of essence crystals and medicinal herbs inside.

"Only the three of us elders have high-grade essence crystals. Tallying it up is merely around 30. The remainder has all been converted into middle-grade essence crystals and low-grade essence crystals. Not a piece is missing!" Wu Zhao said with a somber look when he saw Ye Yuan checking over the inventory.

Ye Yuan's calculation abilities were very heaven-defying. He just briefly scanned and knew that what Wu Zhao said was not false.

"The Heavenly Sky Sect is indeed loaded. Carrying so many essence crystals on a trip to a mystic realm. Hmm, looks like you're short of ten pieces of low-grade essence crystals, but forget about it. Everyone says that the wealthier one is, the more miserly. It's certainly true. Then. . . many thanks to Elder Wu for gifting these," Ye Yuan clasped his hands and said.

Wu Zhao was stunned. He did not think that Ye Yuan just swept a glance over it and finished checking it. Furthermore, he actually even caught the missing ten pieces of low-grade essence crystals. One could see that Ye Yuan's tallying earlier was not done carelessly.

The essence crystals that they gave the Tranquil Cloud Sect was pooling together all the low-grade essence crystals, only using middle-grade essence crystals to make up for it if it was insufficient.

But the number of low-grade essence crystals was just nice missing ten pieces. Wu Zhao obviously did not wish to use a piece of middle-grade essence crystal to substitute it. Moreover, it was also not possible for Ye Yuan to check so attentively.

Who knew that Ye Yuan just scanned once and caught it.

This punk really had some capabilities!

Since Ye Yuan already said forget about it, Wu Zhao obviously could not really haggle over ten pieces of low-grade essence crystals with him. He snorted coldly and said, "Since that's the case, can we discuss the issue regarding the distribution of treasures later?"

On the surface, Ye Yuan did indeed thrash the Heavenly Sky Sect brutally just now.

But in reality, both parties could only be considered evenly-matched in strength right now.

If not for Ye Yuan being ruthless with his actions and reaped many Heavenly Sky Sect disciples' lives, Wu Zhao probably would not have agreed to Ye Yuan's terms either.

The Heavenly Sky Sect had three Sea Transformation Realm powerhouses here!

If he really forced their hand, Zhao Yuyang's combat strength was not for show either, even if he was not a pure martial artist.

But the combat strength of formation masters when compared to alchemists was much greater.

If both sides really refused to stop unless they achieved their aim, the Tranquil Cloud Sect might not gain any advantages. This was also the reason why Ye Yuan agreed to stop.

Although the Lesser Nine Revolutions Interlocking Formation was powerful, when facing the peak Third Level Sea Transformation Realm Wu Zhao, it was at best the conclusion of both sides suffering heavy losses.

Hence, this negotiation also embodied the argumentation of the main topic.

But Ye Yuan said, "No rush. There's still one other thing not taken care of."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan turned around and went in front of Yu Feng.

The present Yu Feng was already like a dead dog.

That move previously, Yu Feng did not hold back at all, but it struck himself in full force. Now, he was on his dying breath.

When Ye Yuan recalled that ripple in the void earlier, he involuntarily frowned a little.

Since the beginning, he had a feeling like he was being watched. But he completely could not detect the other party at all!

This sort of feeling made him very uncomfortable.

However, Ye Yuan also did not expect that that person hidden in the dark would actually make a move to help him!

The method of making use of spatial laws to draw the other party's attack into the void was an exceedingly profound spatial concept. Its strength was definitely mighty beyond imagination!

Why would such a character target him? Also, why would they help him?

Ye Yuan could not figure it out no matter how he racked his brains. He had rebirthed for close to a year. The strongest person he met was merely Skymaple. When did he provoke such a formidable existence?

But looking at it now, the other party did not seem to have any intention of being detrimental to himself. Otherwise, with his current pathetic bit of strength, he would not even be enough to fill the crevices between that person's teeth.

Since that mysterious person would not harm him for the time being, Ye Yuan did not think too much either. Anyway, thinking so much was also pointless.

"Yu Feng, I originally have no grudge nor enmity with you, but your High Clarity Sect is bullying others too far. You reap what you sow. You only have yourself to blame for today; don't blame me for it. Go in peace. As for the other disciples, I won't do anything to them. As for whether or not they can walk out of this mystic realm, that will have to depend on their fortunes."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan spat out essence energy. A palm landed on the top of Yu Feng's skull. He died straight away.

Everyone's hearts quivered. An exalted Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse was killed by an Eighth Level Spirit Condensation Realm just like this.

Although many Sea Transformation Realm experts already died inside this mystic realm, they were all struck to death by heavenly thunder.

A Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse was killed in front of them. This sort of feeling that shook the soul was totally different.

Sea Transformation Realm experts were the mid-level pillars in sects. Every one of them was very precious!

And the might of Sea Transformation Realm was even more deeply rooted in the hearts of the people.

Sea Transformation Realm and Spirit Condensation Realm were two realms that simply could not be linked together. But now, a Spirit Condensation Realm killed a Sea Transformation Realm!

Other than Ye Yuan, there was simply no one who detected Li-er making a move. The way others saw it, the one who used bizarre means to severely injure Yu Feng was precisely Ye Yuan!

This also intensified their fear towards Ye Yuan.

But when the High Clarity Sect disciples heard Ye Yuan's words, they could not help letting out a sigh of relief.

They did not tag along with Wang Fan and Yu Feng previously to find trouble with Ye Yuan. If Ye Yuan settled the score with them, they could not get angry at all.

Unknowingly, the only Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist present became the most terrifying existence!

This was probably something that nobody thought of before entering the mystic realm.

After dealing with Yu Feng, Ye Yuan dusted his hands and came in front of Wu Zhao. He said with a smile, "Elder Wu, we can talk now."

Wu Zhao's expression was clearly not very good. When he was trapped in the formation earlier, he completely did not notice that Yu Feng already ended up like this.

He only found out what happened after enquiring about it just now and could not help becoming even more fearful of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan was able to detect the minute ripples in space by relying on his knowledge and experience that surpassed this plane. He believed that apart from himself, it was simply impossible for the rest present here to perceive it.

Hence, he went to finish off Yu Feng personally earlier just so to awe everyone. Especially Wu Zhao, to make him even more fearful of him.

If he did not do so, how could he take the initiative during the negotiations?

Wu Zhao's face quivered, and he said, "I wonder what brilliant ideas Martial Nephew Ye has?"

Wu Zhao originally already thought of a plan that was beneficial to the Heavenly Sky Sect and planned on saying it first.

But seeing Ye Yuan kill Yu Feng with one palm, he somehow became slightly mortified. That was why he changed his words at the last moment.

He asked Zhao Yuyang earlier, Yu Feng ended up like that due to being struck by his own attack. Such methods were seriously unthinkable, leaving him unable to grasp Ye Yuan's foundation.

If Ye Yuan really had such means and did this at a crucial moment, wouldn't he also be beaten to death by himself?

Looking at Yu Feng's appearance, Wu Zhao felt that this sort of death was seriously too vexing.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Far from a brilliant idea. Everyone relies on their own abilities then! I feel that since everybody went through life and death to come here, we can't very well let everyone return

empty-handed, right? Therefore . . . after heading up to the second level, everyone will rely on your own means and own capabilities. Whoever finds anything will belong to them. What does Elder Wu think?"

Chapter 328 Restrictions Compass

When Ye Yuan finished saying this, the faces of the other six sects could not help revealing great joy.

Presently, only the Heavenly Sky Sect and Tranquil Cloud Sect had Sea Transformation Realms holding down the fort among the Eight Great Sects. They all thought that they no longer had anything to do with this. But they did not think that Ye Yuan was actually so kind-hearted to even give them a share of the broth!

While they were thrilled, Wu Zhao was displeased. "How can that do! If that's the case, what if they obtain some heaven-defying treasure? Wouldn't there not be our share?"

The six sects were originally unhappy with Wu Zhao already. With him saying these words, everyone greeted his ancestors all the more so in their hearts.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Since Elder Wu doesn't agree, then you give your opinion."

Wu Zhao hastily said, "Since only our two sects have Sea Transformation Realms now, then obviously the two of us split the treasures! In my opinion, let's divide the treasures according to the number of Sea Transformation Realm."

When Wu Zhao said this, he was even more so cussed quietly by the six sects' disciples. Except, they did not have Sea Transformation Realm elders holding down the fort now. They dared to get angry, but dare not voice out.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Is Elder Wu kidding me? Your Heavenly Sky Sect have three Sea Transformation Realms while my Tranquil Cloud Sect only has one. You mean that you get three parts while I get one?"

"How so? Although you're not a Sea Transformation Realm, these puppets you control have Sea Transformation Realm combat strength. Naturally, you also get a share!" Wu Zhao hurriedly said.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Elder Wu, don't be too merciless when doing things. Since your Heavenly Sky Sect invited everyone to explore the mystic realm together, you got to give everybody an account. We eat the meat, but we got to at least give people some soup to drink. How about this, our two sects take 40% of the treasure obtained. The remainder 20% will be given to their six sects to divide equally. On choosing treasures, our two sects have priority."

"No can do! We have three Sea Transformation Realms. If we really fought to the bitter end, you guys might not gain any advantage. Why should we split equally with you?" Wu Zhao immediately rejected.

Ye Yuan's eyes narrowed, but his tone became frosty. "Since that's the case, then that means the negotiations fell out? Fine then. Let's showcase our true abilities and talk after we finish fighting!"

As he spoke, Ye Yuan really displayed a stance like he wanted to fight and mobilized the sword puppets again.

Wu Zhao did not expect Ye Yuan to fight at once and was taken aback.

Ye Yuan was fully confident while Wu Zhao was simply unable to grasp his foundation. How would he dare to make a move?

"Hang on, hang on! Already at this time, what's there to fight about? Wouldn't we let others benefit if we cause heavy losses to both sides?" Wu Zhao hastily said.

Him saying this was already showing weakness.

But Ye Yuan still behaved like he wanted to risk his life and said icily, "Since Elder Wu say that we don't have the qualifications to split the treasures evenly, then I obviously have to weigh up my own strength. If we really can't beat you guys, then there's no harm in you all taking a bit more!"

Wu Zhao was thoroughly defeated. He could only say, "Alright then, alright, have it your way!"

With Wu Zhao yielding, everyone also let out a long breath.

Especially the six sects' disciples who were ecstatic with joy. Their gazes when looking at Ye Yuan was filled with gratitude.

They were certain that if not for Ye Yuan, forget about drinking soup, they would not even be able to drink the swill!

Although they only had 20% of the treasures, it was more or less not considered returning empty-handed. This mystic realm was dangerous, but the good stuff should not be few. Perhaps they could dredge out some nice treasures.

"Nice. Isn't everybody happy like this? Why must you make everyone part on bad terms?" Ye Yuan grumbled as he put away the sword puppets.

Wu Zhao was dejected and thought to himself, I was just fighting with you verbally, okay? Who knew that you would want to attack at a single disagreement?

Wasn't negotiations all done like this?

You were the one who didn't play your cards according to convention. Now, you're actually blaming me?

"But let's make things clear first. If there are two treasures of the same grade, everyone split equally. But if there is only one, it will belong to whoever gets it. But they must compensate the party that didn't get it!" Wu Zhao supplemented.

Ye Yuan nodded. He naturally did not have any objection to this.

Everything was set. Everyone naturally ceased fighting and regrouped.

But nobody noticed that in the Purple Mansion Sect's camp, there was already a person missing since who knew when . . .

.....

When Ye Yuan and the rest headed to the Eternal Splendor Palace's second floor, a silhouette appeared in a hidden side-hall on the first level.

If Ye Yuan were here, he would instantly identify that this person was shockingly the Purple Mansion Sect's Lin Chao!

This side-hall was highly obscured. After Ye Yuan and the rest entered the Eternal Splendor Palace, they completely did not discover this place.

But Lin Chao actually looked very familiar with this place.

He was scanning left and right, looking everywhere in the side-hall, as if he was searching for something.

Roughly the time it took to brew a pot of tea later, Lin Chao touched a landscape painting on the wall and discovered that it could not be shifted and was immediately elated.

Lin Chao took a step back, both hands forming a peculiar seal, and fired it onto the landscape painting. The landscape painting actually reflected that seal onto the center of the floor of the side-hall.

Creak.

The next instant, a large hole actually fissured on the floor, revealing a passage!

When Lin Chao saw the situation, his face revealed wild elation!

"Hahaha! Our Purple Mansion Sect endured hardships to plan for retaliation for thousands of years! We finally found it!"

As he spoke, Lin Chao's figure leaped and entered that pitch-black passageway.

.....

Only after Ye Yuan and the rest headed up the second floor of the Eternal Splendor Palace did everyone discover that the second level's space was much larger than the first floor. This was clearly the use of some spatial array formation.

One could tell from this that this Eternal Splendor Place was undeniably an extremely powerful sect back then.

In the Endless World, anything that touched upon spatial concept was all extremely powerful existences.

What was different from the first level was that the second level had quite a number of rooms.

Even if these more than 30 people split up to search, they would likely need two hours too.

Due to the hidden nature of the rooms, the division of treasures was also a huge problem. If everyone placed the items inside their own storage rings and not hand it over, what freaking treasure was there to split at the end?

"What do you think, Ye Yuan?" Wu Zhao looked at Ye Yuan and said.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Elder Wu probably has a plan already, right? Just say it out."

Wu Zhao nodded his head and fished out a compass-like thing from his storage ring. Ye Yuan fixed his eyes on it. It was actually a 16 restrictions spirit artifact!

The Heavenly Sky Sect was indeed loaded as hell! 16 restriction spirit artifacts could be casually brought outside.

Wu Zhao surveyed everyone and said, "This is my Heavenly Sky Sect's 16 restrictions spirit artifact, the Restrictions Compass. It has a function, and that is to plant restrictions on objects. As long as this restriction is touched, the Restrictions Compass will react to a certain extent! Hence, everyone, please hand over your storage rings now to let the Restrictions Compass place a miniature restriction. If you put treasures in your storage rings, the Restrictions Compass will know. At that time, he will be everybody's common enemy!"

Ye Yuan looked at the Restrictions Compass rather amusedly. This highly obscure auxiliary spirit artifact truly had some capabilities.

Chapter 329 Tier 5 Medicinal Cauldron!

The 16 restrictions spirit artifact should not be Wu Zhao's own personal belonging.

The Heavenly Sky Sect really took things into consideration very thoroughly for the sake of exploring this mystic realm. They actually even anticipated this kind of scenario.

Seemed like the Heavenly Sky Sect was well-deserved to be the Southern Domain's number one great sect. They had quite a few capable people.

Wu Zhao finished talking and involuntarily looked at Ye Yuan. He was clearly seeking his opinion.

Ye Yuan smiled and took out his three storage rings and tossed them to Wu Zhao. "Since Elder Wu already worked everything out so carefully, how can I disagree? I also feel that this way is rather fair."

Wu Zhao reached over and received Ye Yuan's storage rings, placing them one by one into the Restriction Compass's opening.

Very soon, those three storage rings were placed under restrictions and appeared in Wu Zhao's hands once again.

Wu Zhao threw the storage rings back to Ye Yuan and said, "Apart from placing the restriction, I didn't touch your storage rings. Take a look yourself."

Ye Yuan swept with his divine sense and said smilingly, "I can set my mind at ease when Elder Wu does things."

With Ye Yuan leading, the others naturally would not say anything else. They took out their storage rings in succession and passed them to Wu Zhao.

"Since this spirit artifact is called Restrictions Compass, it naturally has a search function other than placing restrictions. I've already set it up. If I find out that anyone secretly hid storage rings, don't blame me for being discourteous!" Wu Zhao said solemnly as he placed restrictions for other people's storage rings.

With him saying that, many people's faces changed and took out their hidden storage rings unwillingly.

Majority of the sect disciples used magic artifact rank storage rings; not considered valuable. It was normal for a person to have quite a few.

Spirit artifact rank storage rings would be extremely rare items.

Ye Yuan only had three storage rings on him and were already all placed under restriction by Wu Zhao.

But Wu Zhao probably never imagined that Ye Yuan still had a spatial spirit artifact on him apart from storage rings!

The rank of the spatial spirit artifact was much higher than the Restrictions Compass. Even if the Restrictions Compass had a detecting function, it was also not possible to probe out.

This Restrictions Compass of Wu Zhao indeed prevented everyone from secretly stashing treasures to the greatest extent. However . . . Ye Yuan was not subjected to the restrictions.

Wu Zhao placed everyone's storage rings under restriction very quickly. Then, he casually took out a stack of storage rings and distributed them to everybody.

"These are all precious artifact grade storage rings. It's sufficient for everybody to use this to store treasures. Now, everyone split up and go seek out treasures yourselves. In the end, you still have to gather back here. At that time, split according to the ratios that we agreed upon," Wu Zhao said.

When Wu Zhao finished talking, they all nodded their heads.

Such a distribution manner, the more treasures everybody found, the greater the amount each team naturally could get. Hence, no need to fear that they would not put in the effort.

Ye Yuan spoke at this time, "Since the preparation works are all done, we can also start seeking treasures now. Elder Mei, I won't follow you guys this time. You all be more careful. This sect has quite a bit of foundation in terms of the array formations path. Don't be impatient when encountering any treasure. Always put safety first."

Mei Zhen nodded and said, "Alright. You be careful too."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan left alone.

.

Coming to a place with nobody, Ye Yuan's finger twitched, and the cat-like White Light immediately appeared before him.

White Light had not seen Ye Yuan for quite some time. He jumped on Ye Yuan's shoulder directly and extended its tongue to lick Ye Yuan's face.

"Alright, alright, it wasn't very convenient these few days, so I didn't let you out. It's now time for you to display your talents fully. There should be quite a few nice treasures here. Bring me to hunt them all out!" Ye Yuan pulled White Light off and said.

White Light also perked up when it heard it. Roaring softly twice, it turned into a beam of light and ran off.

Ye Yuan was also taken aback by White Light's speed. This little fellow was indeed worthy of the name of White Light.

With his current speed, ordinary Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists most likely could not catch up at all!

And White Light's cultivation speed was also highly outrageous. It was also middle-stage Tier 2, going to break through to late-stage Tier 2 very soon.

But Ye Yuan's movement technique was not slow either. Executing Spirit Void Shattering Space, he caught up very quickly.

White Light arrived at a slightly hidden room with a couple of bounds.

Ye Yuan pushed open the door cautiously and could not help showing a thrilled look.

This place was actually a pill refining room!

What made Ye Yuan excited was that a square medicinal cauldron was placed in the center of the refining room!

Ye Yuan recognized with a single glance that this was a Tier 5 medicinal cauldron!

He did not think that this inconspicuous room would actually have a Tier 5 item.

To an alchemist, medicinal cauldrons were their lives.

Ever since rebirth, Ye Yuan had never had a handy medicinal cauldron of his own. He was basically scraping around everywhere when refining pills.

Without a good medicinal cauldron, refining medicinal pills would unsurprisingly be all the more exhausting too.

Tier 5 medicinal cauldrons naturally did not even count as trash to the previous life's Ye Yuan. But to the current him, it was an extremely hard to come by item.

Although Ye Yuan could not unleash the full power of this medicinal cauldron now, refining pills or whatever in the future would obviously be much more convenient too.

Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame coupled with a Tier 5 medicinal cauldron. What medicinal pills were there that he could not refine?

Take medicinal cauldrons for instance; medicinal cauldrons below Tier 4 were very easy to find. But medicinal cauldrons Tier 4 and above were exceedingly rare.

Because starting from refining Tier 4 medicinal pills, array formations would be inscribed within the medicinal pills. Ordinary medicinal cauldrons simply could not withstand it.

Tier 4 and above medicinal cauldrons must be forged using special materials, and then have intricate array formations placed internally by Tier 4 and above formation masters before it could take form.

As for the preciousness of Tier 5 medicinal cauldrons, that went even more without saying.

At least in the land of the Southern Domain, it was impossible to have Tier 5 medicinal cauldrons. Because there was simply no one who could refine Tier 5 medicinal pills!

Ye Yuan did not go to collect the Tier 5 medicinal cauldrons right away. Instead, he surveyed the surroundings.

This refining room's configuration was relatively complete. Ye Yuan just swept a glance and could tell that the owner of this place should have been a Tier 5 alchemist, which was also Alchemy Sovereign!

In the Endless World, Alchemy Sovereign was already an extremely powerful existence!

Ye Yuan unwittingly held his chin and started pondering.

He could sense that the Dao teachings that Lu Linfeng left behind back then was definitely extremely powerful. But why did it end up in such dire straits?

This Eternal Splendor Palace had an Alchemy Sovereign. It surely also had a Tier 5 Formation Sovereign existence!

A sect possessing a Tier 5 Formation Sovereign. How could ordinary people dare to provoke the sect?

Just based on that Heavenly Thunder Essence Locking Grand Array outside, not many people would dare to come and aggravate them, right?

The Divine Realm's Grand Yan Divine King, even before he ascended, he would surely have been an Endless World legend already.

Even if his disciples and followers were complete trash, there should also not be any problem to sustain for several thousand years.

But looking at this Eternal Splendor Palace, why did it look like it vanished into thin air overnight?

What in the world happened back then? What was with this mystic realm?

Ye Yuan thought carefully and felt that there just seemed to be something not right.

All of a sudden, Ye Yuan's peripheral sight scanned and discovered a jade slip fragment on the operating platform!

Chapter 330 Nameless Black Bead

Ye Yuan casually waved his hand, and that jade slip fragment flew into his hand.

He sunk his divine sense into it but discovered that the information inside was incomplete.

Especially the content towards the back tended to only be a few short words. It did not even form sentences.

Only 'invasion,' 'bloody battle,' 'death,' these simple few words attracted Ye Yuan's attention.

"Looks like this Eternal Splendor Palace seemed to have suffered a catastrophe back then. That's why it met such an end. Or perhaps Lu Linfeng exhausted the sect's destiny alone, resulting in the Eternal Splendor Palace bearing such an undeserved calamity," Ye Yuan sighed and muttered to himself.

Ye Yuan put down the jade slip and came to the Tier 5 medicinal cauldron's side, only to see the word 'Square' on the side of the medicinal cauldron.

"This should be the medicinal cauldron's name, right? Square Cauldron. Very fitting," Ye Yuan said smilingly.

Ye Yuan used divine sense to sweep over Square Cauldron and could not help praising again. "Indeed well-deserved of the Dao teachings that Lu Linfeng left behind. The array formations inscribed on this medicinal cauldron is also so extravagant!"

The previous owner of this Square Cauldron had clearly already passed away a long time ago. Now, it was an ownerless object.

Ye Yuan just had to leave his own divine sense imprint on it to be able to utilize the medicinal cauldron.

But when Ye Yuan was planting his divine sense imprint, the Square Cauldron gave off a series of roars. It actually appeared to be rather opposed.

This made Ye Yuan feel quite astonished. He sighed emotionally and said, "Profound artifact's spirit link. Looks like you had very deep feelings with your previous owner! I wonder . . . How is that Limitless Cauldron of mine now. Sigh . . ."

Above spirit artifacts were profound artifacts. This Square Cauldron was a profound artifact!

Spirit artifact already had spirituality. Profound artifacts were naturally even more attuned.

The owner of the Square Cauldron already passed away for several thousand years, but it still did not wish to acknowledge Ye Yuan as master. It could be seen just how deep its feelings for its former owner was.

Seeing this reminded him of it. Medicinal cauldrons were no longer an artifact item but like their family members.

A paltry Square Cauldron had such spirituality, let alone Ye Yuan's Tier 9 Limitless Cauldron.

Seemingly sensing the sorrow in Ye Yuan's heart, the Square Cauldron's trembling sounds became softer, sounding like whimpering. It actually produced a resonance with Ye Yuan.

This made Ye Yuan stupefied. He smiled and said, "You staying here will only let a fine artifact be covered in dust. Do you want to lie in this place for thousands of years? I know that you have very deep feelings for your previous owner. But if you bump into another owner who treasures you, wouldn't it be a hundred times better than you lying here? Rest assured, I'll let you give off even more dazzling brilliance than before!"

The Square Cauldron obviously could not understand Ye Yuan's words. But it could understand Ye Yuan's meaning through Ye Yuan's divine sense.

Ye Yuan's confidence regarding the Alchemy Path simply did not need to be feigned. Because in this world, he was one of those strongest few people!

Of course, if he was given time, he might perhaps be the strongest and not one of!

Or maybe Ye Yuan's lament before moved the Square Cauldron, or perhaps Ye Yuan's powerful confidence infected the Square Cauldron.

All in all, it did not resist this time and freely allowed Ye Yuan to leave an imprint on its body.

All of a sudden, the Square Cauldron shone brilliantly. The dust on the cauldron body all fell off.

A profound artifact that was covered in dust for thousands of years came into being once more!

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and put away the Square Cauldron into the spatial spirit artifact. Then, he patted White Light's tiny head and said, "Come, let's continue."

To White Light, seeking treasure seemed to be a very enjoyable thing. He jumped up joyfully and led Ye Yuan to set off again.

This time, White Light ran a very long distance and arrived at a room again.

But what made Ye Yuan surprised was that he was just about to push the door and enter when the door opened from inside. It was actually Wu Zhao who walked out from inside.

He did not think that this room was actually grabbed by Wu Zhao first.

And just as Wu Zhao was about to appear, White Light vanished with a swoosh. He actually hid inside the spatial spirit artifact already.

When Wu Zhao saw Ye Yuan, he was also stunned. Right after, he said delightedly, "So, it's Martial Nephew Ye. You arrived a step late. I just found a 32 restrictions spirit artifact inside. You don't need to go in anymore, haha!"

Wu Zhao suffered losses at Ye Yuan's hand repeatedly, but this time, he gained an edge over Ye Yuan. He immediately felt his spirit become refreshed.

Ye Yuan smiled lightly and said, "Then I'll have to congratulate Elder Wu. Since this place has already been searched by Elder Wu, I'll go look elsewhere."

Presumably, Wu Zhao would not leave him anything either. Entering again was naturally a wild goose chase.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan knew that the Heavenly Sky Sect surely had their own method to retain treasures. It was just that he did not expose it earlier.

Since everyone was relying on their own means anyway, whoever found it, would belong to that person.

Ye Yuan believed that with White Light this treasure seeking expert, the things he found would naturally not be inferior to the Heavenly Sky Sect.

Finished talking, Ye Yuan left straight away.

Wu Zhao saw that Ye Yuan had no reaction at all and unwittingly felt like his punch struck the air; incredibly depressed.

Seeing Ye Yuan leave, Wu Zhao also left uninterestedly.

But after Wu Zhao left, Ye Yuan's figure appeared at the entrance of this room again.

Ye Yuan also thought that this room already had nothing much to search for. But after he had just left, White Light appeared again, biting his pants as he dragged him over here.

Could it be that this room still had some good stuff?

But towards White Light's judgment, Ye Yuan was still very confident.

This room was rather like a utility room, piled full of all sorts of things inside messily.

Sweeping a glance across, some places were already emptied out. Clearly, it was taken by Wu Zhao.

White Light took three steps as two steps and came to the corner self against the wall, holding a shiny black bead, and came in front of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan reached out to receive the bead and involuntarily furrowed his brows slightly.

This bead was too inconspicuous. At a glance, it was simply unranked. It was no wonder that Wu Zhao did not notice it at all.

Ye Yuan could not refrain from playing with this black bead and tried inserting a trace of essence energy. But there was still no reaction at all.

The unresigned Ye Yuan probed his divine sense inside again, but there was still no reaction at all.

With this, Ye Yuan was completely bummed out.

Presumably, the Eternal Splendor Palace person most likely tried all sorts of means after obtaining this bead as well but was fruitless in the end. That was why it was cast aside like an old shoe. Otherwise, it would also not be placed in a remote corner like this.

With Ye Yuan's knowledge and experience, he was also unable to tell what on earth this bead was, let alone other people.

Could it be that White Light made a mistake this time? This was just a very ordinary bead?

Ye Yuan could not help looking over at White Light and noticed that he was currently wagging his tail to claim credit. He involuntarily laughed and said, "I'm afraid that you misjudged this time."

White Light protested immediately when he heard that. He bounced up and down and bared his teeth, just short of roaring at Ye Yuan.

Speaking of it was strange, White Light was already middle-stage Tier 2, but his physique actually did not change at all. He still looked like a kitten.

Ye Yuan was helpless and could only put the black bead away in the spatial spirit artifact.

But right at that instant, a wave of stabbing pain flooded Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness.

The golden characters gave off a blinding light, then that black bead vanished with a whoosh!