

Medicine God 351

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 351: Wind-Fire Violent Blaze Transforming Dragon!

"True intent?! You're saying that you comprehended true intent?!" Lan Bao's gaze turned intent as he asked in disbelief.

"What? You don't believe it? You can come and give it a try!" Ye Yuan said with a grin.

Lan Bao's eyes flickered. He was all too clear on what true intent meant.

He was also way too clear on the difficulty of comprehending true intent.

Just a short half day's time and Ye Yuan actually comprehended a true intent. This was a seriously tremendous blow to him.

He pursued Ye Yuan for seven days and seven nights and such a result appeared in the end. This really made him unable to quite accept it.

Hence, he chose not to believe it!

"Humph! Then I'll give it a shot! Do you think that dodging my attack once by a fluke can scare me? True intent? Heh heh, is true intent that easy to comprehend?" Lan Bao said with a cold sneer.

Finished talking, another punch struck forth!

At practically the first moment he threw the punch, Ye Yuan's figure floated away like a piece of paper. The punch hit nothing again!

Lan Bao's face fell. Ye Yuan's movements were too bizarre; as if he knew what he was thinking!

That punch just now, Ye Yuan accurately predicted his intent to attack and responded right away.

Lan Bao's speed was exceedingly swift. This was just something that took place in the time for a spark to fly off a piece of flint. Ye Yuan's speed was not fast, but he could respond to it in advance.

"I still don't believe it!"

Lan Bao gritted his teeth, his fists smashing onto Ye Yuan's body like a torrential squall.

But Ye Yuan's body was just like a falling leaf in the wind. The fiercer Lan Bao's fist was, the harder it was to hit him.

It was like Lan Bao's punches spurred the air to forcefully push Ye Yuan aside. So no matter how Lan Bao attacked, he could not hit Ye Yuan!

In a twinkling, over a hundred moves passed. But Lan Bao did not even touch the corner of Ye Yuan's sleeves!

At this instant, Lan Bao faintly had a feeling that it was as if Ye Yuan had merged together with the surrounding wild winds, and he was fighting the entire storm.

This sort of feeling was utterly preposterous, but it was so real too!

"Give up! You can't hit me! If it were you at full power, I might still have some fear. But the current you can't even touch me at all!" Ye Yuan said lightly.

"Shut your mouth for me! Go to hell!" Lan Bao already descended into a crazed state and completely turned a deaf ear to Ye Yuan's words.

Or perhaps, he did not wish to admit this fact at all.

"Sigh . . ." Ye Yuan heaved a sigh. His figure swayed, vanishing from within Lan Bao's fist silhouettes.

When he appeared again, he was already over a hundred feet away.

"Your attacks are much too inferior compared to these wind blades that cover the entire sky. Even these wind blades can't hurt me anymore. How can you harm me?"

Lan Bao's expression was ugly to the max. He knew that Ye Yuan should have really comprehended the so-called Wind Flow True Intent!

Not only did he fail to kill Ye Yuan, but he also let Ye Yuan obtain a tremendous harvest instead. Lan Bao's gloominess now could be imagined.

"No matter how fast your fist is, you just have to move, and the wind will flow along with it. Thanks to you, I grasped the law of wind flow in this Level Five gale region and comprehended the Wind Flow True Intent!" Ye Yuan said.

"Humph! So what if you grasped true intent? My Lan Family Tribe has already sent massive forces to guard the realm passageway. Do you think that you can still escape back to the Endless World safely?" Lan Bao said with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan beamed and said, "I don't need you to worry about that! After I rescue my fellow apprentices, I naturally have ways to bring them back. I feel that it's better if you worry about your own matters instead."

"Even if I can't do anything to you, you aren't thinking that you can do anything to me, right? Don't forget, you're only at the First Level Crystal Formation Realm!"

Although Lan Bao was not at his peak condition right now, he was a Fifth Level Sea Transformation Realm expert after all.

A lean camel was bigger than a horse. He did not believe that Ye Yuan could do anything to him!

Ye Yuan said, "When I comprehended true intent earlier, I just happened to have some ideas that I can test out on you. If you can receive it, so what if I let you leave?"

Seeing Ye Yuan's fully confident appearance, Lan Bao was taken aback and instinctively felt that things were not good.

He was currently suffering from severe blood essence loss and his strength was already greatly discounted. In addition to staying half a day in the Level Five gale region, he was already an arrow at the end of its flight long ago.

On the other hand, although his body was riddled with injuries, Ye Yuan virtually did not use much essence energy in this half a day. Instead, he recovered quite substantially.

With one weakening and the other strengthening, it already lessened the distance between the two considerably.

Furthermore, Lan Bao had witnessed Ye Yuan's Thousand Flowing Petals. Its attack power was so strong that even he did not dare to be negligent.

Thinking up to here, how could Lan Bao dare to continue clashing head-on with Ye Yuan?

Losing face was better than losing his life!

Lan Bao did think about anything else, turning around to flee!

Ye Yuan had noticed his actions long ago. How could he give him a chance to escape?

The seven days and seven nights pursuit had forced Ye Yuan into a hopeless situation! If not for having some inspiration at the eleventh hour and comprehending true intent, what condition he would be in right now would still be ambiguous.

Moreover, in the Eternal Splendor Palace's second level, that punch from Lan Bao nearly claimed Ye Yuan's little life!

New grudges together with old hatred. Now was the time to settle all scores!

In Lan Bao's eyes, Ye Yuan released his aura, and his entire being seemingly to have transformed into a mass of flames!

Ye Yuan put both hands together. A gust of fierce wind rose up from the bottom of his feet. That bundle of flames flared sky-high with a roar!

"Wind-Fire Violent Blaze Transforming Dragon! Go!"

Ye Yuan gave a light cry and sent it out with both palms. A colossal roaring dragon rushed out, hurtling at full speed towards the frenziedly running Lan Bao!

Violent Blaze Transforming Dragon was the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art, Mortal Chapter's third auxiliary skill!

When he was at the State of Qin, Ye Hang once used this martial technique. Its power was matchless.

And at this moment, the gigantic dragon that Ye Yuan fired out was many times larger than Ye Hang's!

The moment the fire dragon was unleashed, it actually caught up to Lan Bao in a blink of an eye.

Lan Bao was in the midst of fleeing. Suddenly, he sensed a powerful aura from behind catching up and could not help getting a shock! He hurriedly turned around to face the enemy.

"Tumultuous Violent Wave! Break for me!"

Lan Bao smashed a fist out ferociously, clashing together with the fire dragon.

With this collision, Lan Bao's face changed drastically. The fire dragon actually directly coiled around his fist and snaked upwards!

How could he have the time to change his move at this point? Only to hear a bang! The fire dragon collided viciously onto Lan Bao's chest!

"Puhwark!"

The incredible impact force sent Lan Bao flying out and vomiting a large mouthful of blood in mid-air. It was just that Lan Bao had yet to tumble to the ground when he was swept away by a gust of fierce wind.

"ARGH!"

Lan Bao's tragic cries came from the air. Countless gale wind penetrated his protective essence energy, slashing on his body like blades!

After a dozen breaths later, not a sound could be heard from Lan Bao anymore.

He was originally already at his limits and received Ye Yuan's dreadful attack too. He was simply unable to maintain his own protective essence energy anymore.

These storm winds did not have any sympathy and attacked Lan Bao indiscriminately. How could Lan Bao not die?

Watching Lan Bao be swallowed up by the fierce storms, Ye Yuan also sucked in a breath deeply.

The hardships along the way, only he alone knew . . .

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Chapter 352: Objective - Central Capital!

With Lan Bao's death, Ye Yuan's tightly wound nerves relaxed immediated.

But it was only to see his legs turn to jelly. Even standing upright was actually quite strenuous.

The few days of sprinting at his limits already wore Ye Yuan's body and mind out immensely. At this moment, he could not sustain any longer.

Lan Feng's figure suddenly appeared. He was startled when he saw Ye Yuan's condition and hurriedly supported him.

Having the slave seal planted, all of Lan Feng's words and actions centered around Ye Yuan and did not have his own personality.

Seeing Ye Yuan's all scratched up appearance, Lan Feng felt concern from the bottom of his heart.

"Are you alright, Master?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said weakly, "Bring me out."

Lan Feng nodded and piggybacked Ye Yuan towards the Level Four Gale Region.

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Two days later, somewhere in the Level Four Gale Region, an essence energy tempest towered to the skies, isolating the biting cold gale winds.

Around an hour later, the essence energy tempest dissipated, revealing a white-clothed youth with glimmering eyes and an imposing aura!

This white-clothed youth was precisely Ye Yuan!

Although these few days of pursuit was impossibly arduous for him, it was also a valuable gain.

The pursuit-evasion journey these seven days and nights not only let him comprehend the Wind Flow True Intent, it even let his realm reach the Peak First Level Crystal Formation Realm inconspicuously.

Hence, after he recuperated from his injuries, Ye Yuan chose to break through directly!

The Ye Yuan who had just broken through to the Second Level Crystal Formation Realm had his essence, energy, and spirit reached peak condition, sweeping away the dispiritedness previously.

The body that was initially riddled with injuries by the gale winds was also already completely recovered now.

Those scars on his face had already vanished fully right now, he seemed the same as usual.

But having been through such fierce consumption, Ye Yuan's Condensed Fragrance Pills and Haste Pills were pretty much all expended entirely.

A Condensed Fragrance Pill was a Tier 3 essence energy recovery medicinal pill. It was unbelievably marvelous, much stronger than ordinary Tier 3 Qi Returning Pill.

If he did not have Condensed Fragrance Pills earlier to replenish essence energy, Ye Yuan would have been caught up by Lan Bao long ago.

It was also relying precisely on the Condensed Fragrance Pills and Haste Pills, these two types of heaven-defying Tier 3 medicinal pills, that Ye Yuan dared to play such a great chasing game with Lan Bao; he won in the end.

"To think that the Concept of Wind and Concept of Fire would actually have such formidable offensive power when combined! It's just a pity that I only comprehended the Transmission True Intent for the Concept of Fire. If I comprehended the Scorching True Intent, the power should be able to rise another level! Indeed, the effects of merging true intent are even stronger!" Ye Yuan mused to himself.

When facing off with Lan Bao previously, luck favored Ye Yuan as he had an inspiration and thought about incorporating the Concept of Wind into the Violent Blaze Transforming Dragon. He did not think that it would garner an unexpected effect!

The so-called 'fire borrowed the power of wind, and wind aided the might of fire' was this logic.

The Wind-Fire Violent Blaze Transforming Dragon's offensive power during an instant was even stronger than the Thousand Flowing Petals!

Thousand Flowing Petals combined both offense and defense, belonging to the pure killing people with blades type. Furthermore, Thousand Flowing Petals could attack in a variety of ways and was exceedingly hard to fend off.

In comparison, Wind-Fire Violent Blaze Transforming Dragon was a pure offensive type martial technique!

As long as Ye Yuan's finished casting it, its instantaneous offensive might would be remarkably powerful. This point could be seen from Lan Bao's end.

"Looks like . . . much still remains to be accomplished on the road to comprehending concepts!" Ye Yuan said with an emotional sigh.

Wanting to become a Divine Realm's peak existence, comprehending concepts was a path that had to be taken!

Ye Yuan knew for a fact that the Ten Great Divine Kings were all martial artists who comprehended at least three kinds of supreme true intent!

And he only just comprehended one kind of supreme true intent's elementary form up till now. Saying that much remained to be accomplished was expected.

It was just that if Ye Yuan let the Ten Great Divine Kings hear his words, they would probably cough up blood on the spot.

When they were at Ye Yuan's age, forget about supreme true intent, they might not even have touched upon the boundaries of true intent.

And Ye Yuan already comprehended four types of true intents, and fused two of them into the elementary form of a supreme true intent!

Such monstrous talent, even the Ten Great Divine Kings would feel deeply ashamed.

While Ye Yuan had knowledge surpassing this plane and also the experiences of a Divine Realm's Alchemy Emperor, these were insufficient to let him comprehend true intent so quickly!

Ye Yuan relied entirely on his effort and talent to be able to comprehend four kinds of true intents!

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Seeing Ye Yuan finish breaking through, Lan Feng who had been protecting by the side the whole time came forward and said, "Congratulations to Master on the breakthrough!"

Ye Yuan nodded slightly and asked Lan Feng, "How far is this place from the Central Capital?"

Lan Feng said, "Replying master, this place is still the Level Four Gale Region. If without flying spirit artifacts, rushing to the Central Capital will probably need several years!"

"En? Why is it so far? Lan Bao and I ran for six days and nights and finished running through the Level Four Gale Region. Reaching the Central Capital actually requires several years?" Ye Yuan asked puzzledly.

He only used six days to finish running through the Level Four Gale Region. So he felt that the Fierce Gale World's area should not be large.

Looking at it now, it was not what he had actually imagined!

"The Fierce Gale World's broadest expansive regions are the Level One and Level Two Gale Regions, followed by Level Three Gale Region. The vast majority of the Fierce Gale World's inhabitants also stay in these regions. In the Level Four Gale Region, there are virtually no signs of human inhabitation. And the Level Four to Level Nine Gale Regions added together is roughly the size of the first three Gale Regions. Moreover, the Level Four Gale Region is actually just a transition zone. The land area is not vast. Hence, Master only used six days to finish running it," Lan Feng explained.

Ye Yuan only saw the light now. "So, that's how it is! Then, are there any places nearby with transmission arrays leading to the Central Capital?"

Since walking on foot took too long, they obviously could only go through transmission arrays.

Lan Feng said, "Fierce Gale World's formations path is undeveloped. The tribes in the vicinity with transmission arrays leading straight to the Central Capital, as far as I know, there's only the Lan Family Tribe."

Ye Yuan nodded his head and was not surprised by this. Since the Lan Family Tribe was left here by the previous Wind Emperor to guard the Six Extreme Seals Grand Array, having a transmission array leading to the capital was very normal.

"Since direct travel won't work, do a layover then. Can't be that there aren't mid-way transmission arrays, right?"

"Of course there are. Some of the slightly larger tribes nearby have transmission arrays leading to the Level One region."

"Alright then. You bring me to a tribe that's relatively easy to talk to. Hmm . . . should I disguise myself?" Ye Yuan asked.

Ye Yuan's outfit and skin color had a clear difference from Lan Feng's. One look and they could tell that he was not a Fierce Gale World native. Ye Yuan naturally had this query.

But Lan Feng said, "No need. The Level One Gale Region's gale winds won't be so strong like the outer boundaries. Everyone's living conditions are comparatively much better. Many of the noble family's juniors in the Central Capital are the same as master; all very refined people and won't be rugged like us. Master just has to change into Fierce Gale World's attires and other people won't become suspicious."

Ye Yuan caught on and changed into the clothes inside Lan Feng's storage ring. His entire person's demeanor took on a new feel; decreased a few parts of elegant air, increased in some unyielding feel.

The two people got their belongings in order and were just about to set off for the Level Three region when all of a sudden, a battle cry sounded.

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Chapter 353: Saving People

Human figures swarmed together, kicking up clouds of yellow sand.

Five Crystal Formation Realm martial artists were currently in the midst of a fierce battle with a gigantic scorpion.

The five martial artists were all late-stage Crystal Formation Realm; there were three Seventh Level Crystal Formation Realm, one Eighth Level Crystal Formation Realm, and a Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm.

But very clearly, the peak Tier 3 giant scorpion's strength was above these five individuals.

The five people fought while running. Their bodies all had injuries, appearing very pitiful.

"Younger Sister Yan, you quickly bring the Violet Illusion Blood Ginseng back to the tribe! We'll hold back this damn fellow!" said a Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm with the greatest strength as he pushed a girl out of the battleground.

The one called Sister Yan was the only female among these five people. This Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm clearly wanted to protect her.

"How can that do! This Crimson Tailed Scorpion is almost about to evolve to become a Tier 4 demonic beast. You guys are completely not its match!" Sister Yan said in near tears.

The Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm martial artist gritted his teeth and said, "Quickly leave! If all of us die here, what about Young Patriarch!"

When Sister Yan heard these words, her face showed conflict as she stood on the spot at a loss on what to do.

The young patriarch was the number one genius in the tribe. If he died because of her, then even a hundred deaths could hardly absolve her from the blame!

But to let her abandon her comrades and flee for her life alone, Li Yan could not do it.

That Crimson Tailed Scorpion's strength was very powerful. Her four companions were all dancing with death. Even Li Hong who was the strongest could not fend it off either.

"AHH!"

A Seventh Level Crystal Formation Realm was struck in the chest by the Crimson Tailed Scorpion's giant pincers, flying out backward.

When Li Yan saw this scene, she clenched her teeth and charged back in!

When Li Hong saw Li Yan join the battlefield again, he could not help flying into a thunderous rage, roaring, "Li Yan! What are you doing?! Do you know that young patriarch's life and death is all in your hands?!"

Li Yan held back her tears as she said with a stubborn face, "I'm not leaving! Big Brother Hong, you cared for me since young and concerned yourself with me. Asking me to leave you guys and escape with my life alone, I can't do it!"

"You! I'm really exasperated to death by you! Be careful!" Li Hong swung his longsword, deflecting away the Crimson Tailed Scorpion's giant pincers, saving Li Yan's life.

Li Hong gave a sigh and said, "Forget it. Come on back then. Meet the attacks carefully! The three of you restrain it. I'll circle around to its flank and attack it; I'll strive to deal it a lethal strike!"

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The five people's full attention was on fighting the Crimson Tailed Scorpion and was completely oblivious that not far away, there were two people currently observing them.

"Lan Feng, quickly go and finish off that Crimson Tailed Scorpion," Ye Yuan commanded Lan Feng.

"Yes, Master!" Lan Feng acknowledged with a bow and vanished like a gust of wind.

And right at this moment, Li Hong finally reached around to the Crimson Tailed Scorpion's side, looking for a gap to attack the Crimson Tailed Scorpion's soft spots.

But just as Li Hong finished making an attack, the Crimson Tailed Scorpion's tail appeared before Li Hong like ghosts and goblins!

Li Hong's expression changed drastically but wanting to change his move at this time was already too late.

Li Yan and the rest also saw this scene and could not help but shout in despair, "Big Brother Hong!"

The Crimson Tailed Scorpion's tail was its strongest weapon. But up till now, this was the first time it used this lethal weapon.

The result was predictable!

Li Hong was aware that he could not escape this catastrophe and shut his eyes painfully.

At virtually the same time, Li Hong felt an extremely powerful force graze past his ear. He snapped his eyes open, then saw that Crimson Tailed Scorpion being smashed flying into the air!

Whoosh!

A strong breeze swept by. A blurry silhouette passed by his body, dealing yet another punch to the Crimson Tailed Scorpion in the air!

Bang!

The Crimson Tailed Scorpion was sent flying again!

Lan Feng followed up once more and punched again!

This time, the Crimson Tailed Scorpion finally ceased any movement. It did not even let out a squawk before being disposed of by Lan Feng.

When Li Hong saw this scene, he was first flabbergasted, following that was wild elation!

At the life and death juncture, he was actually saved!

"Thank you very much for Senior's life-saving grave! This junior is Li Hong. These are my clansman. The five of us are people from the Cloud Prancing Tribe. I wonder which tribe senior came from. We'll surely pay a visit and thank this favor!" Li Hong brought Li Yan and the rest to bow towards Lan Feng.

Lan Feng had the air of an expert currently as he waved his hand and said, "You all don't need to thank me. The one who saved you isn't me; it's my master."

Li Hong was secretly taken aback. But verbally, he hastily said, "I wonder who is Senior's master . . ."

To be able to use a Sea Transformation Realm expert as a servant, he surely had a powerful background!

Lan Feng said coolly, "Follow me."

Li Hong and the rest naturally did not dare to defy and kept in pace with Lan Feng.

Before long, a 15 to 16-year-old youth appeared in their sights.

This Li Hong was evidently somebody who had experienced the world. Seeing Ye Yuan, he hurriedly bowed, "This lowly one, Li Hong and clansmen, give thanks to Young Master for your life-saving grace."

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said indifferently, "Just some simple help. Which tribe are you all from?"

"Replying Young Master, we're from the Cloud Prancing Tribe," Li Hong said respectfully.

When facing Ye Yuan, Li Hong did not know why, but he actually felt a powerful pressure.

Originally, he revered out of gratitude. But now, it was awe that came from the depths of his heart.

This feeling was very absurd. Why would a Ninth Level Crystal Formation Realm sense pressure in front of a Second Level Crystal Formation Realm?

This young man was not simple!

"Does your tribe have a transmission array?" Ye Yuan asked directly.

Li Hong was stunned. Clearly, he did not think that Ye Yuan would have such an inquiry. But Ye Yuan was their savior. He naturally would not hide the truth.

"Where does Savior want to go? Our Cloud Prancing Tribe is the largest tribe in the circumference of 10 thousand miles. We naturally have a transmission array," Li Hong said.

"I came out from the Central Capital to temper myself. Now that the trial period is already over, I want to return close to the Central Capital. I wonder if your tribe can allow for this convenience?" Ye Yuan casually made up a reason.

Li Hong hesitated slightly before saying, "Not hiding from Benefactor, only the patriarch can make the decision to allow outsiders to use the transmission array. The few of us dare not speak rashly. But Benefactor saved us, which is the same as saving Young Patriarch. I believe that the patriarch will definitely approve. I wonder if . . . Benefactor can come back to the Cloud Prancing Tribe with us?"

"Oh? Why do you say that?" Ye Yuan asked out of curiosity.

"Young Patriarch is the strongest person in our Cloud Prancing Tribe's junior generation. Originally, his strength stood head and shoulders above all others with the air of a great general and was the idol and goal for our junior generation. But a month ago, his temperament suddenly changed drastically. He lost all appetite and shut himself in his room all day. Half a month later, he fell ill and was confined to his bed. Now, he's already at death's door. We set out on this trip in order to seek out the Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng to refine for him the Blood Cleansing Pill. That's how we got into this hunt and almost lost our lives. Benefactor saved the five of our lives which is naturally tantamount to saving Young Patriarch's life!" Li Hong clarified.

"Sudden temperament change? Lost all appetite?" Ye Yuan ruminated on the symptoms that Li Hong said.

It was very clear that his old weakness surfaced again.

"Yes. Is it possible that . . . Savior knows this illness?" Li Hong enquired.

Ye Yuan diverted the topic by laughing and saying, "Since you guys are here for the sake of saving your family's young patriarch, then what are you waiting for? Hurry up and go!"

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Chapter 354: Trouble Comes Knocking!

Reaching the Level Three region, the gale winds were noticeably weaker.

The human martial artists living in this region were mostly living in a tribal manner.

Ye Yuan rode on a miniature spirit boat. After two days of flying, he finally arrived at the Cloud Prancing Tribe.

Along the way, Ye Yuan poked around and got the information that the Cloud Prancing Tribe was very far away from the Lan Family Tribe and completely could not extend here. This made him set his mind completely at ease.

"Young Master Ji, ahead is our Cloud Prancing Tribe," Li Hong pointed a little way off and said.

The Lan Family Tribe all knew Ye Yuan's identity. Ye Yuan obviously would not use his real name and walk around. Hence, he gave Li Hong a fake name.

Of course, it could not be counted as fake either, because Ji Qing, this name, was also considered Ye Yuan's real name.

Ye Yuan naturally saw the Cloud Prancing Tribe too, because this tribe was much bigger than the Lan Family Tribe, looking rather like a small town in the Endless World.

Once they entered the tribe, a rather primeval aura reached his face. Ye Yuan had to admit that the Fierce Gale World's living conditions were indeed overly grueling.

Li Hong and the others brought Ye Yuan straight to the patriarch's compound. But the scene before their eyes made them dazed. A foreboding feeling welled up in their hearts.

Gazing over, white silk hung everywhere outside the compound. It was actually the manner of having a funeral.

Li Yan's tears already flowed down uncontrollably. "Sniff, sniff, is Young Patriarch . . ."

"Shut up! Young Patriarch will step into the Soul Sea Realm in the future and inherit the patriarch position. How can he possibly die?" Li Hong said through clenched jaws.

In truth, he already knew too. Holding a funeral procession at this time, it was almost certain that something happened to Young Patriarch. It was just that he was unwilling to admit it verbally.

Right then, seven to eight people suddenly walked out of the mansion. All of them were in mourner attire.

The face of an elderly person at the front darkened when he saw Li Hong and company. He said to the group of people behind him, "Come, men! Take down these five rebels for me!"

"Yes!"

The seven to eight people behind him acknowledged right away and was about to come forward to arrest Li Hong and the rest.

Li Hong's expression changed, and he said furiously, "Elder Zhu Shan, the five of us are loyal and steadfast to the tribe! When did we become rebels?!"

Zhu Shan smirked coldly and said, "Loyal and steadfast? Harrumph! I think that you have ulterior motives! Young Patriarch was terminally ill, and we asked you all to go hunt for medicinal herbs separately. In the end, the other three groups all returned on time. Only the five of you took so long to come back, causing Young Patriarch to leave this mortal world! Li Hong, do you still dare to say that you're not rebels?"

"What?! It's really young patriarch?! No way, impossible . . ." Li Hong muttered under his breath.

Confirming the news of young patriarch's death from Zhu Shan's mouth, Li Hong's entire person was overwhelmed.

"Humph! What's impossible?! Before the five of you set off, Master Dao Yuan repeatedly urged you all to absolutely bring back the Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng within two days. But you actually delayed for a full two days! The Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng is one of the most crucial spirit medicines. Without it, Master Dao Yuan also can't make something out of nothing! In the end, last night, Young Patriarch, he . . ."

Talking up to here, tears also coursed down Zhu Shan's old face. Clearly, he felt great pain towards Young Patriarch's passing.

An elderly man was already filled with such bitter grief, let alone the others. Li Hong and the others already had tears flowing down their faces long ago.

This Zhu Shan's excuse was impeccable from the very start. Even Ye Yuan was also hoodwinked.

The lifesaving spirit medicine did not arrive. Zhu Shan arrested Li Hong and four in his rage. This was also human nature.

After all, to the Cloud Prancing Tribe, Young Patriarch was their future, their hope.

But right when tears were flowing down Zhu Shan's old face, a young man behind him sold him out.

The others were still fine, but the excitement and exhilaration on the youth's face could not be concealed no matter what. To this end, he even lowered his head, fearful that others may discover it.

It was just that this scene was captured by Ye Yuan.

But Ye Yuan did not say anything much. This was other people's family affairs after all. He, an outsider, naturally could not poke his nose in. But it left a mark in Ye Yuan's heart.

After all, his goal was still to borrow the use of the transmission array.

Li Hong, Li Yan, and the rest took a blow from this news. Their minds were already in kind of a stupor long ago.

"We're at fault, we're really guilty! It's all our fault that we didn't bring the Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng back in time! Except . . . Elder Zhu Shan, can you let us see the young patriarch for one last time?" Li Hong said agitatedly.

But Zhu Shan snorted coldly and said, "Humph! Young Patriarch was our Cloud Prancing Tribe's future. You committed such a heinous crime against him and still have the face to see him? Aren't you all afraid of profaning him and letting him unable to get peace in death?"

Zhu Shan's words struck the heart word by word. With him saying that, how could Li Hong have the face to go meet Young Patriarch a final time?

Seeing that his words already took effect, Zhu Shan said to the people behind him again, "What are you all still standing there for? Quickly take them down! En? Hang on! Who are these two people?"

Actually, Zhu Shan saw Ye Yuan and Lan Feng long ago. He only pointed the spearhead to Ye Yuan at this time.

He did not pay heed to Ye Yuan. It was just that Li Hong they all actually brought a Third Level Sea Transformation Realm back. This made Zhu Shan rather fearful.

Zhu Shan's words made Li Hong feel frightened in his heart. He only remembered that Ye Yuan was still by the side at this time.

Causing Young Patriarch's death already made him unbelievably guilty. If he even implicated his savior, he would really find it hard to absolve his sins even with a hundred deaths.

"Elder Zhu Shan, the five of us met a Crimson Tailed Scorpion on the brink of advancing in the Level Four gale region. Fortunately, Young Master Ji rescued us. I request for Elder Zhu Shan not to make things difficult for him." Li Hong hurriedly explained.

Who knew that Zhu Shan's face changed and he said grimly, "You all are clearly aware that the tribe is facing troubled times right now. You actually still dare to bring outsiders over?! In my view, they are highly suspicious! Did you all purposely collude with outsiders to harm Young Patriarch?"

"How can Elder Zhu Shan say such things? The five of us are staunch and steadfast to Young Patriarch. This point, Patriarch can stand witness! Young Master Ji and us really just met coincidentally! I hope that Elder Zhu Shan can let them leave!" Li Hong was taken aback as he said.

"Humph! Young Patriarch's ailment is originally very odd already. The cause still hasn't been found out up until now. Young Patriarch just passed away last night, and you guys brought outsiders to the tribe. It's seriously too suspicious! The way I see it, it's still better to keep the two of them here! If investigations reveal in the end that they really have nothing to do with Young Patriarch's death, we'll naturally let them leave!" Zhu Shan said.

Ye Yuan's eyebrows furrowed. He did not find trouble, but he did not think that trouble still came knocking.

Immediately, he said icily, "Keeping us here also has to depend on whether or not you have this capability!"

Zhu Shan smiled coldly and said, "Heh heh, revealed your true colors? If you don't have any ulterior motives, why would you be afraid of us investigating? Looking at your appearance, are you planning on resisting stubbornly to the end? Isn't it just a Third Level Sea Transformation Realm? How can our Cloud Prancing Tribe be unable to even bring out a couple of Sea Transformation Realms?"

Ye Yuan was just about to speak when Li Hong resolved his heart and blocked in front of Ye Yuan!

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Chapter 355: You Can't Accompany Him Even If You Die

"Elder Zhu Shan, Young Master Ji is my, Li Hong's, savior! I can't let you bring him away!" Li Hong said firmly.

When these words from Li Hong came out, Li Yan and the others also slowly shifted their feet to block in front of Ye Yuan.

Seeing this sight, Ye Yuan felt rather surprised.

Originally, him saving Li Hong and the rest was just a matter of convenience. Li Hong agreed to bring him here to use the transmission array. It was also considered a fair deal for both sides.

Ye Yuan and the Cloud Prancing Tribe had no connections at all. He naturally did not wish to be involved in their domestic affairs. Moreover, he was in a rush, so he was disinclined to bother with these things.

He initially planned on teaching this Zhu Shan a lesson before leaving the Cloud Prancing Tribe. But he did not think that this Li Hong was so loyal.

Since that was the case, there was no harm in him meddling in this side business.

Seeing Li Hong's actions, Zhu Shan did not get angry but was delighted instead. But his face had a furious look as he said, "Li Hong, is this you steeling your heart to revolt?"

"Why does Elder Zhu Shan say so? I, Li Hong, am a member of the Cloud Prancing Tribe in life, and a ghost of the Cloud Prancing Tribe in death! It's just that to let me watch helplessly as my savior is thrown into jail, I can't do it!" Li Hong said without being servile or disrespectful.

"Fine! Since that's the case, then don't blame me! All of you listen up! Li Hong colluded with outsiders and caused Young Patriarch's death! In the name of elders, I command you all to execute the five of them!" Zhu Shan said grimly.

Li Hong's expression changed. He moved his lips wanting to explain but ultimately did not say anything. Instead, he turned around and said to Ye Yuan with a bitter smile, "I'm so sorry, Young Master Ji! I didn't think that I'd implicate you two to be wronged unjustly! The deaths of the five of us are insufficient! Lord Ji Feng, please hurry up and bring Young Master Ji away from here!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You fools. Other people are exploiting your loyalty to eliminate dissidents and you all still stupidly deliver yourselves to the door to let them kill you."

Li Hong was stunned and asked uncertainly, "What do Young Master Ji's words mean?"

Ye Yuan waved his hands but did not clarify his words. Instead, he said, "You don't bother with what my words mean first. Bring us to see that young patriarch."

Not that Ye Yuan did not wish to talk, but it was not convenient for him to say some things right now.

The matter within a tribe, if he, an outsider, talked too much, he would invariably be suspected of sowing discord, and it would be hard to avoid drawing suspicions.

In addition, Zhu Shan stated categorically that he and Li Hong conspired to cause young patriarch's death. These words became even harder to say.

"But Young Patriarch already . . ." Li Hong's face dimmed.

Ye Yuan patted Li Hong's shoulder and said smilingly, "Take a look first, then talk! You guys and Young Patriarch were as close as brothers. Can't be that you're not even going to see him one last time, right?"

Being patted by Ye Yuan, Li Hong finally mustered up his courage and nodded his head fiercely.

"Even if I get smacked to death by Patriarch in one slap, I also have to give Young Patriarch a kowtow!" Li Hong said.

Finished talking, he turned to Zhu Shan again and said, "Elder Zhu Shan, please let me go and give Young Patriarch a kowtow and admit my fault. I'll commit suicide before him to apologize for my offense!"

Ye Yuan was stupefied but did not say anything. With him making a move, Li Hong might not even get a chance to commit suicide!

"Taking your own life to apologize for your crime? Bringing these two outsiders? You aren't trying to wreak havoc in the mourning hall, are you?! What are you all waiting for; get to work!" Zhu Shan said.

"Stop!" Just as everyone was about to make their move, a voice barked.

When Li Hong saw the arrival, his face involuntarily showed great ecstasy. "Elder Li Min!"

Li Min nodded slightly and said to Zhu Shan, "Patriarch asked them to go inside and explain the reason. If there really was an intentional delay, punishing them then won't be too late."

Finished talking, Li Min turned right around and went in.

Li Hong was overjoyed when he heard this. With Patriarch's order, he believed that Zhu Shan would not dare to say anything else.

Zhu Shan's face was green as he looked at Li Min. Clearly, he did not think that Patriarch already knew what transpired outside the door.

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The group entered the inner hall. A coffin was placed in the center of the inner hall. Inside should be the young patriarch.

The moment Li Hong and the rest saw Young Patriarch's coffin, they immediately lost control and burst into tears, kneeling in front of the coffin.

"Young Patriarch, it's all Li Hong's incompetence! I killed you!" Li Hong, a grown man, cried like a baby.

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, he also knew that Li Hong and this young patriarch were as close as brothers.

Zhu Shan also followed in at this time. But he smiled coldly when he saw this scene and said, "Li Hong! Stop acting! I'm afraid that Young Patriarch's illness was caused by you from the start, right?!"

"Zhu Shan, don't jump to conclusions! Lord Patriarch will naturally make a decision!" Li Min frowned and said.

Before Zhu Shan spoke again, an old man at the helm opened his mouth and said blankly, "Little Hong . . . you come over."

This old man was shockingly a Ninth Level Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse. It was just that his complexion was very haggard and he looked downcast.

The voice was not loud, but Li Hong's body suddenly trembled and he stopped crying too.

"Lord Patriarch, Little Hong . . . is guilty! Little Hong came late!" Li Hong said as he kneeled onto the ground with a slam, choking through sobs as he took out the Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng.

The patriarch sighed lightly but did not take the Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng. Instead, he said, "Little Hong, I'm the one who watched you and Little Yang grow up. I know your feelings. It's just that this time . . . sigh . . . tell me the process of how you guys obtained this Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng."

Li Hong nodded and recounted the course of events on how they obtained this Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng, including the matter of Ye Yuan saving them.

When Li Hong was talking, the old patriarch lifted his head slightly to take a look at Ye Yuan but did not say anything.

"This means that you all didn't delay even for a moment?"

"Patriarch, Li Yang and I regard each other as brothers. He was gravely ill and on the verge of death. How can I dare to delay at all? It's just, I didn't think that . . . I was still a step too late in the end!" Li Hong said with a face full of self-condemnation.

At this time, another elder sitting at the head snorted coldly and said, "Li Hong! This step too late of yours is so coincidental! Little Yang he just passed away last night, and you brought outsiders to the tribe today!"

Li Hong eyebrows knitted when he heard that and was just about to speak. But he heard the patriarch let out a sigh and said, "Little Hong, after Little Yang breathed his last yesterday, the Elders Association made a decision . . ."

The patriarch did not say the words at the back. But everyone present all knew what he was going to say.

Evidently, the Elders Association already set his crime, pinning Li Yang's death all on Li Hong's head.

Li Hong sucked in deeply, stood up, and slowly walked before Li Yang's coffin, and said slowly, "Li Yang, we practiced swords together since young, stole Lord Patriarch's medicinal pills together, and fought together. I didn't think that you would leave first today! It's all this Brother's fault! I didn't bring the Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng back in time! But, I absolutely didn't betray you! The sky and sun bear witness! Li Yang, I'm coming to accompany you!"

Finished talking, Li Hong revolved essence energy and smacked a palm towards the top of his skull!

When Zhu Shan and Zhu Tian watched this scene, the corner of their mouths showed a pleased sneer.

But right when Li Hong's palm was about to touch his crown, a figure appeared beside him like a ghost.

Slap!

Li Hong's hand was hit away!

"Young Master Ji! Why did you stop me?!" Li Hong exclaimed in surprise.

Ye Yuan smiled lightly. "You can't accompany him even if you die."

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Chapter 356: Eyes Are All Blind

The shocked one was not Li Hong alone. Among the people present, most did not clearly see how Ye Yuan made his move!

Ye Yuan was clearly still very far from Li Hong. But in the blink of an eye, he already reached Li Hong's side.

His movements were actually even quicker than Li Hong hitting himself!

Only now did Li Hong know that he underestimated this Young Master Ji these few days. If Ye Yuan wanted to kill him just now, he would already be a dead man now!

But Ye Yuan's words made Li Hong rather befuddled.

"Young Master Ji, what's the meaning of your words?" Li Hong asked puzzledly.

Ye Yuan's words were rather baffling; they were without rhyme or reason, making it very hard for people to understand.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You're dead, but he's still alive. How will you accompany him? At that time, not only do you have to shoulder infamy for life, you make your close brother feel guilty for life. Why is there a need?"

When Li Hong heard Ye Yuan's words, he was first overjoyed but immediately smiled wryly and said, "Many thanks for Young Master Ji's comforting. It's just that Li Yang is indeed already dead. There are so many people here. They couldn't all have misjudged, right?"

Ye Yuan was just about to speak when an elderly man snorted coldly and said, "Where did this ignorant child come from?! Li Yang is already utterly without life and doesn't have the slightest hint of a living person. You actually dare to shoot your mouth off here! Can it be that so many of us Sea Transformation Realm experts' eyes are all blind?"

Ye Yuan glanced at him and said nonchalantly, "That's right. Your eyes are indeed all blind!"

Ye Yuan's words caused a hubbub. There were seven to eight Sea Transformation Realm experts inside this inner hall.

Especially the patriarch and another old man. They were both Ninth Level Sea Transformation Realm existences.

Ye Yuan was only a Second Level Crystal Formation Realm brat. To actually call a bunch of Sea Transformation Realms blind people, wasn't his gall a little overly fat?

Li Hong was greatly frightened when he heard this and hastily held back Ye Yuan, saying, "Young Master Ji, thank you very much for your good intentions. Li Hong appreciates it! Li Hong is unable to repay your great kindness in this life. I can only repay it in my next life! But Young Master Ji, take care not to offend Patriarch and the various elders because of Li Hong. Otherwise, Li Hong cannot die in peace!"

This Li Hong was silly until it was cute. But he really was a loyal person. It was just that this sort of thing like dying to show consciousness had to be done meaningfully.

"Truly laughable! If you say that Li Yang is not dead, why don't you try calling him to make him reply?!" said the old man earlier, reproaching Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan raised his eyebrows and said smilingly, "What happens if I make him respond?"

The elderly man sneered and said, "If you make him respond, I'll kowtow to you on the spot to apologize!"

"Then very well. You get ready to kowtow and apologize," Ye Yuan said coolly.

"Hang on! What if you call and he doesn't respond?" The old man pressured.

"Want to play big, is it? Fine! I'll play with you! How about this, if I call and he doesn't answer, Li Hong and I will commit suicide together to offer an apology. But if I make him respond, you cripple your entire

cultivation. Dare or not? You're already in a highly advantageous position." Ye Yuan counter-checked and said.

The old man's face changed. Self-crippling cultivation was not something to joke about. Furthermore, looking at this boy's fully confident appearance, it seemed like he really had some capabilities.

At this time, an old man who sat at the helm stood up to denounce, "Utter nonsense! The deceased is the most important. What motives do you have, boy, to talk such drivel here? Come, men, take him down!"

Li Hong's expression changed drastically when he saw the situation and hurriedly said, "Vice-Patriarch Yun, Young Master Ji is doing it all for Li Hong. That's why he did such a rash action. I beseech Vice-Patriarch Yun not to take offense!"

That vice-patriarch Yun snorted coldly and said, "You, a traitor, still have the gall to talk! Come men, take them down!"

Ye Yuan had a leisurely look and paid no notice to this. He just said coolly, "Lord Patriarch, somebody doesn't wish for your beloved son to resurrect!"

Patriarch's originally lifeless eyes were abruptly shocked awake when he heard these words. He hurriedly said, "All stop for me!"

Patriarch stood up unexpectedly and came before Ye Yuan, asking with an oppressive aura, "Is Little Yang really not dead?"

When Lan Feng saw the situation, he quickly wanted to block in front of Ye Yuan but was stopped by the latter.

"Not dead," Ye Yuan was not affected in the slightest bit and said indifferently.

"Fine! You give it a shot! But if I discover that you're using Little Yang for a joke, you know the consequences!" When the patriarch reached the latter part of his sentence, killing intent seethed.

Under everyone's astonished eyes, Ye Yuan patted the patriarch's shoulders and said casually, "Oh relax. I won't wreck my own signboard."

This sort of thing like joking with the patriarch's son, nobody dared to laugh!

Everyone felt that Ye Yuan went insane. Provoking the patriarch like this, was he really complaining that he had lived for too long?

Li Yang was clearly a dead person already. How could he possibly revive? Could it be that so many elders could not even tell a person's life and death?

Especially Li Hon, seeing Ye Yuan pat the patriarch's shoulder, his heart almost jumped out of his throat.

This was their lord patriarch! A peak Ninth Level Sea Transformation Realm existence! If he slapped a palm down, Ye Yuan would be smacked into minced paste.

Li Hong had perceived Li Yang's body long ago. It was simply without any vital energy. How could he possibly revive?

He pulled on Ye Yuan's sleeve desperately. But Ye Yuan directly ignored him.

These people naturally could not hear that Ye Yuan was guaranteeing in the name of his Alchemy Emperor reputation!

Nothing was more dependable than such a guarantee!

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Yuan leisurely went beside the coffin. Li Yang was lying inside with a peaceful look currently as if he was asleep.

From his aura, one could sense that he was a Half-Step Sea Transformation Realm expert before his death.

Li Yang's age should be more or less around Mo Yuntian's. But he already had half a foot into Sea Transformation Realm. Indeed a rarely seen genius. It was also no wonder that Li Hong was so devoted to him.

Ye Yuan breathed in deeply and shut his eyes.

"Looking at this young man's confident look, Young Patriarch wouldn't really be able to revive from the dead, right?"

"What nonsense are you saying?! Young Patriarch's breathing has already ceased; utterly without any vital energy. How can he possibly rise from the dead?"

"But . . ."

"But what? This punk is clearly kicking up a cloud of dust! I also don't know where this wild boy came from, to actually boast so shamelessly and profane Young Patriarch's remains!"

Towards Ye Yuan's words, the Cloud Prancing Tribe's members all scoffed with upturned noses.

Li Yan looked Li Hong's sleeves and said softly, "Young Master Ji, he . . ."

Li Hong heaved a sigh and said, "Sigh, I also don't know what to do. Wait and see I guess."

Right at this time, Ye Yuan's eyes opened. A hand lightly smacked the coffin. Li Yang's corpse stood up straight as a ramrod.

Ye Yuan rose into the air, both hands swiftly prodded on Li Yang's various acupoints!

With each jab, pale yellow essence energy would be sent into Li Yang's acupoint, looking extremely dazzling.

Except, Li Yang's body did not react at all. Everyone could not sense his vital energy either.

After a hundred breaths, Ye Yuan circled around in the air and arrived behind Li Yang, smacking a palm down viciously!

Only to hear a spray. A mouthful of black blood spewed out of Li Yang's mouth!

Then, he fell back down into his coffin stiffly.

Everyone held their breaths . . .

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Chapter 357: Put Them All in a Bad Mood!

"How is it? How is it? Did Young Patriarch wake up?"

"No. I still don't sense his life force! Look at this boy putting on such airs, he isn't messing with us, right?"

"Sigh! Young Patriarch was a good person, and his cultivation was powerful too. He was the indisputable choice for the next patriarch! Although I know that it's impossible, I still hoped that this boy could bring him back to life. Looks like . . ."

"Yeah! Truly heaven is envious of gifted talents! A favored child of heaven like Young Patriarch actually died young!"

The clansmen were all discussing fervently. But most people would rather think that their own thoughts were wrong and hope that Ye Yuan could really revive Li Yang.

One can tell from their clamors of comments that Li Yang's relationship with people in the Cloud Prancing Tribe was really very good.

It was just that looking at the vital energy in Li Yang's body, Ye Yuan was indeed still deceiving everyone!

The elderly man that was bickering with Ye Yuan previously was precisely Master Dao Yuan. He also secretly broke into a sweat earlier. After all, Ye Yuan's 'acting' was too authentic. It even frightened a master like this.

Now, seeing that it was a false alarm, Master Dao Yuan hated Ye Yuan even more.

When the vice-patriarch saw the situation, he looked at Ye Yuan with an icy smile and said, "Boy, what do you still have to say now? Little Yang has already passed away, and you actually profaned his remains. Truly the most atrocious of crimes!"

The patriarch's eyes looked straight at Ye Yuan, his entire body trembling. Anyone could tell his fury at this time.

"Boy, you're courting death!" The patriarch gritted his teeth as he spat each word out slowly.

He was already bristling with rage!

His son died, and the corpse still had to be fiddled by Ye Yuan for so long. Whoever encountered this sort of matter would also go nuts!

The patriarch walked towards Ye Yuan one step at a time. With each step he took, his aura would rise a level!

Lan Feng's expression was also grim when he saw the situation. Facing a Peak Ninth Level Sea Transformation Realm with his strength was also the outcome of certain death.

But even if he died, he could not allow Ye Yuan to suffer any harm at all!

Rather, it was Ye Yuan who patted his hands with a very exhausted look. He was unperturbed by the patriarch's fury as if the target of the patriarch's wrath was not him.

Seeing Ye Yuan's appearance, the patriarch was even more furious. His figure vanished suddenly. A palm with an irresistible force arrived in front of Ye Yuan.

"Cough, cough . . ."

Right at this moment, a bout of intense coughing sounded from inside the coffin. The patriarch shuddered and halted this palm!

And right then, his palm was only a distance of three inches away from Ye Yuan!

Ye Yuan remained calm without batting an eyelid and said coolly to the patriarch, "Li Yang is awake. Aren't you going to go say hi to him?"

The patriarch was stupefied. Only now did he suddenly woke up to the reality of what had happened. He hurriedly sidestepped Ye Yuan and ran to Li Yang's side.

With this look, the patriarch's tears involuntarily flowed down his old face. Li Yang, he . . . actually woke up!

Li yang struggled a little to open both eyes. The scenery before him went from fuzzy to clear.

"F-Father?" Li Yang called out feebly.

"L-Little Yan . . . you really . . . you really woke up! Father . . . Father thought that I could never see you again!"

At this moment, the patriarch felt that the entire world had returned!

The feeling of losing a beloved child and finding him again was really stupendous!

While on the other side, Li Hong's entire being was dead tired when he saw that Ye Yuan was fine.

That instant when Patriarch's palm fell, he really even had the thought of dying. Li yang died because he did not arrive in time. Now, Ye Yuan also died because of him. Li Hong really felt like that there was no more need for him to live in this world!

When Patriarch left to go over to his son, Li Hong hurriedly ran to Ye Yuan. "Young Master Ji, a-a-are . . . you okay?"

Li Hong's nervousness still had yet to fade away until now. He was stammering as he spoke.

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "He didn't get to hit me either. I'm fine."

Only after getting an affirmative answer from Ye Yuan did Li Hong really set his mind at ease. "Then that's good! That's good! If any mishap were to happen to you, I really wouldn't know what to do. Ah, yes! What kind of magic did you cast, to actually revive Li Yan from the dead?!"

Ye Yuan said huffily, "Revive my *ss! He wasn't dead from the start. I just helped him to open up his blocked meridians to let him take a breath!"

"Di-Didn't die? How's that possible? Even Master Dao Yuan, Patriarch, and Vice-Patriarch, all confirmed that Li Yang already died. I also really couldn't sense his vital energy anymore. How was he possibly not dead?" Li Hong asked in confusion.

Ye Yuan curled his mouth and said, "Even if I tell you, you won't understand either. Humans are born with qi. Looking at whether a person is dead or not, you can't just look at vital signs and his breathing. You still have to gaze at qi! Li Yang just died yesterday, and his qi was not cut off yet so it wasn't considered genuine death. Any later, then even I would be powerless."

Li Hong had a mystified look. He completely could not understand what Ye Yuan was saying.

He grew up so big and had never heard of what was called 'qi' before. He knew vital energy, but that was clearly an entirely different concept from the qi Ye Yuan said.

It was also normal that Li Hong did not know. Because this talk of 'gazing at qi,' it was simply impossible for the Lower Realms to know!

Only alchemists with extremely high accomplishments and also cultivated related divine soul mystic arts could see qi.

To alchemists, death was not by looking at vital energy, breathing, heartbeat, these things, but to look at qi.

When Ye Yuan came in, he saw that some faint qi still existed on Li Yang's body and knew that there was still hope of revival.

And the finger technique that he just executed was called Tempered Profound Gold Finger; much higher end than that whatever Profound Phantom Finger that Wan Donghai displayed back then.

Ye Yuan once used this set of finger technique to save innumerable people, and today, a Li Yang was added to it.

This set of finger technique had a total of nine levels, corresponding respectively to the nine major realms. Ye Yuan was already Second Level Crystal Formation Realm currently. Displaying the third level of this finger technique was not overly strenuous.

"Then . . . Li Yang will get well very soon, right?" Li Hong asked very ignorantly.

Originally, he thought that he would get a definitive answer. Who knew that Ye Yuan would shake his head and say, "Well? Still early! I only helped him to tidy up his obstructed meridians. But that can only treat the symptoms, not the root. In a couple of days, he will still die!"

"Ah! Then . . . Then what can we do?" Li Hong exclaimed.

Ye Yuan said grumpily, "What can we do? Too bad! What has Li Yang's life and death got the hell to do with me?! I was just in a bad mood looking at those few old men, so I put them all in a bad mood too!"

Coincidentally, the patriarch also heard Ye Yuan's words. He hurriedly supported Li Yang out of the coffin and arrived before Ye Yuan to give a deep bow, saying with an apologetic look, "Little Brother, this old man had a moment of rashness just now and almost hurt Little Brother. I really deserve death! This

old man apologizes to Little Brother for this offense. I hope that Little Brother is magnanimous enough to forgive!"

Ye Yuan rolled his eyes and said, "Was that you trying to hurt me? If your son didn't cough a couple of times, I would have already croaked on the spot and accompanied your son in death, right?"

The patriarch's face went red. But he was someone who had experienced strong winds and big waves before. He hastily said, "It's all this old man's fault, it's all this old man's fault! Little Brother, on account of this old man being overly anxious about my beloved son, overlook this, alright?"

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Chapter 358: Giving Advice

Ye Yuan waved his hands and said with a smile, "Not going to quibble with you."

Without waiting for the patriarch to heave a sigh of relief, Ye Yuan said unhurriedly, "But . . ."

Patriarch swallowed his saliva and carefully followed up, "But what, Little Brother?"

Ye Yuan's eyes looked towards Master Dao Yuan and Zhu Shan with ill-intention and said with a grin, "But I want to nitpick with them!"

When Dao Yuan and Zhu Shan heard Ye Yuan's words, their expressions changed!

The patriarch hurriedly said, "Little Brother, just now, it's all us who have eyes but did not recognize Mt. Tai! Why don't a great man like you not stoop to harbor grievance for past wrongs? Master Dao Yuan and Elder Zhu Shan also did it with Li Yang in mind; that's why they stopped you from touching him. How about this, whatever request you have, just state them, Little Brother. As long as our Cloud Prancing Tribe can take it out, we absolutely won't say no!"

Ye Yuan's eyes glimmered for a while, then he flashed a brilliant smile at the two people and said, "Since the two elders did it for Li Yan, then me pursuing it appears somewhat petty. Alright then, I'll treat the incident earlier as if it never happened."

Hearing that this Little Ancestor finally got over it, the patriarch also heaved a long sigh in relief. If Ye Yuan really quibbled over it, he also did not know what he should do.

Ye Yuan's words earlier were still ringing in his ears. If he offended this Little Ancestor and he washed his hands of this matter, then this son of his would be lost again after getting him back.

With such a torment, he probably would not have many good years left.

"Alright then, since Little Yang is fine, everybody, disperse! Quickly take down these white silk and the mourning hall; inauspicious!" the patriarch commanded.

.

In the bedchambers, Li Yang laid on the bed sickly, unable to even speak. Ye Yuan was currently reading his pulse.

After a long time, Ye Yuan removed his hand and stood up. Patriarch Li Teng hastily chased after and enquired cautiously, "Young Master Ji, Little Yang, he . . . What illness did he has?"

"Not sick!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Li Teng said with a bitter face, "Young Master Ji, earlier was indeed this old man's fault . . ."

Ye Yuan extended his hand and interrupted his words, saying, "Li Yang is really not sick. He was poisoned!"

"P-Poisoned?"

Astonishment was written all over Li Teng's face. Li Yang's condition looked like he was sick from every angle. How could it be poison?

"Don't believe?"

"W-Where did that come from? Young Master Ji's words, this old man naturally believes it!"

"But disbelief is written all over your face."

"."

Ye Yuan said, "The poison he's inflicted with is called Mind Loss Powder. It's colorless and tasteless. Even magic artifact rank Profound Silver Needles can't detect it. Spirit artifact rank Profound Silver Needles . . . I reckon that you guys don't have it, right?"

"This . . ." Li Teng sucked in a cold breath when he heard it. A poison that even magic artifact rank Profound Silver Needles could not detect. That was exceptionally powerful.

"Actually, when I bumped into Li Hong and the rest and heard them talk about Li Yang's symptoms, I had some guesses. But diagnosing him earlier confirmed my conjectures. Mind Loss Powder doesn't have any obvious symptoms after being inflicted by it. It's just that one's actions would become rather peculiar. And the flare-up duration is also roughly around a month. It's an extremely powerful poison," Ye Yuan said.

"Then . . . does this Mind Loss Powder have a cure?" Li Teng asked tremblingly.

"There naturally is. It's just that . . . I don't seem to have a need to give it to you, right?" Ye Yuan said nonchalantly.

Li Teng was stunned when he heard this. But he forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart.

He could also tell that Ye Yuan was indeed someone with abilities. It was just that the way he behaved was too arrogant.

Even if he had offended Ye Yuan previously, he was, at any rate, a Peak Ninth Level Sea Transformation Realm existence. This brat actually did not give any face at all.

To Li Teng who held a high position, he could not accept this sort of humiliation.

If it were not for Li Yang, he would most likely have fallen out long ago.

Who would have expected that Ye Yuan seemed to have long seen through his displeasure and said with a smile, "Whatever you're upset by, say it out. Don't keep it in your heart. Later, the elderly one falls ill before the young one recovers. Those people would be overflowing with joy in their hearts."

Li Hong was at the side the whole time and did not dare to make a sound. Hearing Ye Yuan's words at this time, he finally could not resist urging, "Young Master Ji, you should say a little lesser."

Ye Yuan rolled his eyes and said, "You still have the nerve to speak! You blockhead, playing what expressing your will through death! Do you know that if you had died, you'd have played right into other people's hands? If you died, not only would there be nobody who pities you, others would even stomp a few times on top of your corpse and spit twice!"

Li Hong was a steadfast person and would not say anything to Ye Yuan's words. But Li Teng completely erupted at this time!

"You, this Junior, really don't know what's good for you! Do you really think that without you, the earth won't rotate anymore? I'm grateful to you for saving Little Yang, but aren't you going a little too overboard by acting so tyrannically?" Li Teng said furiously.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Old man, good advice is an unpleasant medicine! If not on account of Li Hong's face, I wouldn't even be bothered to care about these lousy matters in your tribe! Wait until you, father and son, get harmed and killed by others, you can then go to the underworld to reunite!"

Li Teng snorted coldly and said, "Exaggerating things to scare people!"

But Li Hong finally understood a little and quickly asked, "Young Master Ji, your meaning is . . ."

Ye Yuan burst into laughter and said, "Don't you feel that the entire incident is very fishy?"

"Ah? Not at all! Our tribe has always been harmonious. Patriarch and Vice-Patriarch, the two of them have several hundred years of friendship. Us junior generation also have a very good relationship! Young Master Ji, aren't you . . . overthinking things?" Li Hong asked warily.

Ye Yuan had an exasperated look like he failed to live up to expectations and said, "You being loyal to people is being loyal, but you're too dumb! Think it over properly, why did your young patriarch get poisoned out of the blue? Why were you sent to the most dangerous place to seek out the Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng? And does your family's patriarch look much older than before you set off? Additionally, who was the one holding the authority over the tribe these few days? Start using your brain and think properly! Perhaps your family's patriarch was close comrade-in-arms with the vice-patriarch formerly. But now . . . hehe."

When Ye Yuan's words were said finish, Li Teng and Li Hong ruminated over it.

Li Hong said weakly, "You mean to say that Elder Dao Yuan deliberately made me unable to rush back in time?"

Ye Yuan snickered and said, "At least you're not too stupid!"

"But . . . we calculated the travel route prior to this. How did he know that I won't make it back in time?" Li Hong said perplexedly.

"That's too easy! The Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng is a prerequisite item for the Crimson Tailed Scorpion's advancement. He just has to know beforehand that there is a Crimson Tailed Scorpion over there about to advance, then send you guys over. Can you all still make it back?" Ye Yuan said.

Li Hong sucked in a cold breath. But he still felt that this was too unbelievable. "But the Cloud Prancing Tribe is flourishing with each passing day right now. If the young patriarch can advance to the Soul Sea Realm, we would become even more overpowering. Why did they do this?"

"Because that way, they would have even less of a chance!"

The one who spoke was not Ye Yuan, but it was Li Teng who had been keeping silent the entire time.

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Chapter 359: Paying Back in His Own Coin

Within Zhu Yun Manor's hidden room, Vice-Patriarch Zhu Yun's eyebrows were locked tightly, appearing very somber.

"Oh, Dao Yuan, where did this boy come from? How can he have such capabilities? That Li Yang was clearly already dead. How can he possibly have resurrected?" Zhu Yun opened his mouth to ask.

Master Dao Yuan similarly had knitted brows and was very gloomy. "That boy's finger technique is unbelievably profound. It's indeed rather odd! But . . . he only opened up the obstructed meridians in Li Yang's body and let him revive for the time being. My Mind Loss Powder is incurable. Li Yang can last for at most another two days. He still has to die!"

Zhu Yun's eyebrows raised up. "Dao Yuan, is what you said true?"

"Of course it's true! Mind Loss Powder is colorless and tasteless, a type of poison that paralyzes a martial artist's nerves. It's simply incurable! I made Li Hong and the others go seek out the Purple Illusion Blood Ginseng just to find a scapegoat to help you all clear away some obstacles! In fact, what antidote is there?" Dao Yuan said, brimming with confidence.

"Then that's good, that's good! As long as Li Yang dies, the title of number one genius in the tribe will fall on Little Tian's head. The next patriarch will incontestably be him!" Zhu Yun let out a sigh in relief.

Zhu Shan gritted his teeth and said, "It's all that damn punk. Otherwise, our plan would have already succeeded. Now, many unexpected complications cropped up! After Li Yang dies, I must think of a way to kill him!"

Dao Yuan immediately concurred, saying, "That's right! That boy is sinister as hell. He mustn't be kept! We have to think of a way to kill him!"

Being threatened by a junior, Zhu Shan and Dao Yuan were both filled with pent-up anger. Furthermore, their plan was originally flawless but was ruined by Ye Yuan. How could this not infuriate them?

Zhu Yun clearly did not have much of a favorable impression of Ye Yuan too. He said indifferently, "Relax. As long as Li Yang dies, Li Teng would completely not be in the mood to bother with tribe matters. At that time, wanting to deal with a brat, wouldn't it be effortless?"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The secret room's door was knocked on violently.

Zhu Yun's brows furrowed, appearing rather annoyed.

"Little Tian, this boy, is always so quick-tempered. How will he take on great responsibilities in the future?"

As he spoke, Zhu Yun causally fired out a blast of essence energy. The secret room's door opened on its own.

The moment the door opened, a fretful looking Zhu Tian barged inside. "Father, disaster is imminent!"

Zhu Yun said impatiently, "Talk slowly, what's the hurry? The sky hasn't fallen yet!"

Zhu Tian said anxiously, "The sky has already fallen! Li Yang, he . . . he . . ."

Zhu Yun frowned and said, "What about Li Yang? He died?"

"Aiya! Li Yang didn't die! He was saved by that punk!"

"WHAT?!"

"Li Yang was brought back to life by that punk!"

Zhu Tian repeated again. Dao Yuan and Zhu Shan stood up.

"How is that possible?! My Mind Loss Powder is absolutely foolproof! Even I don't have the antidote. Where did they get the antidote? This is impossible!" Dao Yuan said incredulously.

"What do you mean no antidote?! There's news from over there that Li Yang has already completely recovered! Now, they are all praising Ji Qing that punk the miracle hand of god over there; a living divine doctor!"

Zhu Tian was full of indignation. The young patriarch position that reached his hands was going to be handed over so quickly. How could he not be depressed?

Zhu Yun did not speak. His eyebrows locked tightly as he paced around inside the room.

After some time, he suddenly looked at Zhu Tian with shining eyes and asked, "You said just now that news came from over there. Is it not confirmed yet?"

"It was said by the undercover that we arranged inside the Patriarch Manor. The news can't be wrong!" Zhu Tian said.

"Then, did he see Li Yang?" Zhu Yun pressed on.

"Uh, that's a no! But he said that he saw that after Li Teng and Li Hong walked out of Li Yang's room, they were grinning from ear to ear. Following that, this news was announced. It shouldn't be wrong! Now, Li Teng regards Ji Qing as a distinguished guest and nearly praised him to the skies! Looking at the momentum, it's about to surpass Master Dao Yuan!"

Zhu Yun did not say any more but exchanged a look with Dao Yuan and asked, "How do you see it, Dao Yuan?"

Dao Yuan was originally very nervous too. But hearing Zhu Tian's words, he relaxed.

"In my view, Li Yang wasn't revived at all! How can the poison of the Mind Loss Powder be so easy to resolve? Even if that child started learning the alchemic path in his mother's womb, it's also not possible to have the ability to resolve the Mind Loss Powder poison. If Li Yang is really fine, Li Teng should be taking care of him at this time, not entertaining Ji Qing with great fanfare! But . . . Li Teng might have already detected our affairs!" Dao Yuan said.

Zhu Yun nodded and said with a sigh, "I was his assistant for so many years. Already reached this extent and he's still unwilling to let go! Him doing this is forcing me to take action!"

Zhu Tian was at a loss listening by the side. He totally did not know what these two were talking about.

"Heh heh, he's the one forcing us! Originally, I didn't plan on taking action this early either. But since it already reached such an extent, the first to strike naturally has the advantage! Moreover, we have already been preparing for several years. How can he arrange anything appropriate in a short duration of time?" Zhu Shan said with burning eagerness.

"Uh, Father, what are you all talking about? Are you going to make a move?" Zhu Tian had a baffled look.

Zhu Yun looked at this son and did not know what he should say either.

Zhu Tian was indeed preceded by Li Yang in terms of martial strength. But in terms of wits and stratagem, Li Yang tossed him several streets behind!

Zhu Yun could only control his impatience and explained, "Li Yang wasn't resuscitated at all! In fact, he's already dead! The reason why Li Teng is entertaining Ye Yuan with such a great fanfare is because he became aware of our intentions and wants to soothe us first, and to make us not dare to take reckless actions so that he can arrange for a backup plan to deal with us!"

Only then did Zhu Tian come to a realization. He said excitedly, "Turns out that Li Yang is dead already! Haha! From now onwards, I'm the number one person in the Cloud Prancing Tribe's junior generation!"

But Zhu Yun ignored him and said to Zhu Shan, "Gather all of our men. Tonight, at midnight, we'll sneak into the Patriarch Manor silently and utterly crumble Li Teng's forces!"

"Yes!" Zhu Shan accepted the order and left.

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Midnight, a group of experts silently sneaked into the Patriarch Manor.

Zhu Yun and Li Teng, the two of them established the Cloud Prancing Tribe together. Zhu Yun might even be more familiar with the Patriarch Manor than his own home.

In terms of martial strength, Zhu Yun and Li Teng, the two of them were around the same; they were both at the Peak Ninth Level Sea Transformation Realm.

But tonight, Zhu Yun brought a number of experts forth. Just the Sea Transformation Realms had four people!

Five versus one. With a sneak attack, he, Zhu Yun, could not possibly lose.

As long as he took down Li Teng, the Cloud Prancing Tribe would naturally fall into his hands.

The group of people sneakily entered the courtyard and started to creep towards Li Teng's residence quietly.

But as they walked, they discovered something off.

Zhu Yun discovered that they had already walked for a very long period of time. Why was it still so far away from Li Teng's residence?

Zhu Yun turned back around and could not help being greatly startled. The few people that he brought here were all missing!

"Sh*t! We walked into a trap!" Zhu Yun felt that things were bad.

But right at this moment, Patriarch Manor suddenly became brightly lit. A large group of people appeared in front of him!

"Lord Vice-Patriarch, why aren't you sleeping at home late at night but come here to wander around instead?" Ye Yuan asked Zhu Yun with a grin on his face.

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Chapter 360: Lesser Confounding Formation!

Zhu Yun's expression changed. He saw one familiar face after another.

Li Teng, Li Hong, Li Min, so on and so forth. Of course, there was Ye Yuan.

When his gaze landed on Li Yang's body, it involuntarily shrunk! Ji Qing that punk really cured Li Yang!

Also, no clue whether Ye Yuan did it deliberately or not, but he stood at the forefront; a certain distance away from the rest.

Zhu Yun originally already despaired. But seeing this, he was secretly thrilled.

"Seeking death!"

Zhu Yun erupted suddenly and clawed at Ye Yuan's throat. He wanted to hold Ye Yuan hostage!

But when he arrived in front of Ye Yuan, he immediately felt that things were not good. It was as if Ye Yuan did not see him. He actually did not evade or dodge!

There was a blur in front of Zhu Yun's eye. He actually passed directly through Ye Yuan's body and could not help being greatly alarmed!

"Lord Vice-Patriarch is really composed in the hour of peril. To actually still think of taking me hostage. However . . . you won't have the opportunity." Ye Yuan still stood at his original spot as he looked at Zhu Yun with a wide smile.

How could the grand array that Ye Yuan spent a full day to set up be easily broken by Zhu Yun?

To be able to make Ye Yuan spend an entire day to lay it out, the power of this grand array could be imagined.

This array formation was born out of none other than precisely Lu Linfeng's Asura Confounding Array!

Ye Yuan called it, Lesser Confounding Formation!

Although the name sounded very ordinary, its power was remarkably terrifying!

The complete Asura Confounding Array was an illusionary killing formation. Forget about Sea Transformation Realm martial artists, even if the Fierce Gale World's Wind Emperor, a Boundless Realm powerhouse, entered within, it would also be certain death!

Back then, if the Grand Yan True Sect's sect master could comprehend this set of array formation, he completely would not need to sacrifice the entire sect to protect the Endless World. He could directly use this grand array to trap the Fierce Gale World's Wind Emperor to death!

Although Ye Yuan comprehended this set of array formation, he could not even unleash 0.1% of its power.

Hence, he blazed out a new trail, stripping away the illusion formation within this set of array formation and lowered the difficulty; that was this Lesser Confounding Formation before their eyes!

Even so, this also took Ye Yuan one full day!

Looking at it now, the effects were rather decent. The Ninth Level Sea Transformation Realm Zhu Yun trapped within could not figure out the direction at all.

This array formation did not have the effect of killing people. It was just a pure trapping formation. But wanting to come out was as hard as ascending to heaven!

The terrifying aspect of this Lesser Confounding Array laid here: I stood right in front of you, but you could not see me!

Zhu Yun gnashed his teeth hatefully and roared, "Stinking brat! I'll kill you!"

Zhu Yun pounced at Ye Yuan desperately. But Ye Yuan was like the moon reflected on the water; he was completely unable to touch Ye Yuan!

The current Zhu Yun was just like a monkey being teased.

"Stop wasting strength. You can't hit me," Ye Yuan said coolly.

After flopping around for a long time, Zhu Yun himself was dead exhausted. But he did not even touch Ye Yuan's clothes and was unbelievably disheartened.

At this time, Li Teng slowly walked out, came in front Zhu Yun, and said, "Sigh . . . old chap, why did you do this?!"

Zhu Yun looked at Li Teng, his state like he was insane as he said, "Hahaha! Li Teng! Are you pitying me now with the attitude with a winner? I don't need it!"

Li Teng sighed again and said, "Old partner, the two of us have teamed up for several hundred years. How many trials and hardships have we experienced together? How many times have we braved untold danger? So many years of feelings, did you forget them all?"

"Don't give me that crap! Li Teng, you still have the nerve to say this to me! In terms of contribution to the Cloud Prancing Tribe, how am I, Zhu Yun, inferior to you in any way? Why is it that you can be the patriarch, while I can only listen to your commands by the side?"

Li Teng shook his head and said, "If you wanted this patriarch position, you could have just told me. Why did you have to lay hands on Little Yang? You know that he is my lifeblood, but you resorted to such vicious means to your nephew! If not because Little Hong was fortunate enough to bring back Young Master Ji, Little Yang would have already been killed by you! You watched him grow up! How could you bear to do it?!"

"Humph! Why? You suppressed me my entire life. Could it be that I even have to let my son be suppressed by your son his entire life? I don't need to be the patriarch, but I cannot tolerate my son being beneath others too!" Zhu Yun bellowed.

But at this time, Ye Yuan interjected, "That son of yours has great ambition but little talent, and lack morals and character. Wouldn't let him be the patriarch be bringing the entire tribe towards the abyss? People can be selfish, but don't tie others onto your selfishness! The other people in the tribe are innocent. Why should they be buried with the dead for your selfishness?"

Ye Yuan's words struck Zhu Yun's sore spot. He howled at Ye Yuan, "Who do you think you are?! To dare come and lecture me?!"

Slap!

A crisp sound echoed!

Zhu Yun's face took the blow solidly!

Although Ye Yuan's slap was no different from scratching an itch to him, that sort of humiliation was even clearer than the sensation from the body.

"Such a smelly mouth!" Ye Yuan said icily.

"ARGH! I'm going to kill you, boy!" Zhu Yun howled at the skies.

But it was all futile. He simply could not hit Ye Yuan.

"Old Man Patriarch, finish him off. This fellow is unrepentant. There's nothing much to be attached to," Ye Yuan said apathetically.

But Li Teng furrowed his brows at this time, appearing to be hesitating.

"Indecision invariably leads to trouble. Leaving this kind of person, apart from bringing your tribe towards decline, there's no use at all!" Ye Yuan said.

Li Teng mused for a long while. Sucking in a deep breath, he slowly walked towards Zhu Yun . . .

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Inside the Patriarch Manor's inner hall, Li Teng brought Li Yang to give Ye Yuan a deep bow.

"Many thanks for Young Master Ji's great kindness! If not for Young Master Ji, us father and son would probably have met with an unexpected calamity!" Li Teng said.

In his speech, Li Teng was filled with respect towards Ye Yuan.

Disregarding other things, just that incomparably profound array formation filled Li Teng with endless dread.

Zhu Yun and his strength did not have a very large difference. If without the Lesser Confounding Array, blood would surely flow in the Cloud Prancing Tribe like rivers this time.

Now, to be able to resolve the infighting with unstained swords, it was naturally a happy ending.

"Many thanks for Young Master Ji's grace of resurrection! Speaking of which, our Li Family's disciples, from top to bottom, owes Young Master Ji far too much! It truly makes Li Yang petrified!" Li Yang followed up.

Ye Yuan waved his hands and said with a smile, "You all don't need to thank me. If you want to thank, then thank Li Hong. Initially, I was disinclined to bother with this side business of yours. But that boy is very silly and very naive, which stirred my sympathetic heart."

As a matter of fact, Li Hong was much older than Ye Yuan. But Ye Yuan calling him boy actually had no unaccustomedness whatsoever.

"Sigh! My Cloud Prancing Tribe's lives from top to bottom were all saved by Young Master Ji. In future, as long as Young Master Ji has any instructions, our Cloud Prancing Tribe will definitely not hesitate to lay down our lives if need be!" Li Yang said.

One had to acknowledge that this Li Yang was much stronger than Zhu Tian. When talking, he gave people a spring breeze-like feel. It was also no wonder that he could subdue the hearts of the Cloud Prancing Tribe's junior generation.

Ye Yuan smiled and waved his hands, saying, "There isn't a need to lay down your lives. You just have to lend me the transmission array to use. I'm in a bit of a hurry so I won't delay. Let's depart now."