#### **Medicine God 381**

#### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

# **Chapter 381: A Terrifying Opponen**

Tong Fangshuo looked at the two medicinal pills before his eyes and was silent for a long time.

"Family Head Tong, I wonder if I, Yang Xiu, talked nonsense or not?" Yang Xiu asked in a voice dripping with sarcasm.

Tong Fangshuo had an awkward look as he said, "It's this Tong's yardstick of a petty man. I hope that Elder Yang is magnanimous enough to forgive."

"Humph!" Yang Xiu gave a cold snort and spoke no more.

Over on this side, the Xiao Family members also heaved a long sigh in relief. The first battle was really won in a rather thrilling manner.

If not for Ye Yuan coming forward at the crucial moment to point out the mistake of the seven great elders, Xiao Ruyan would have already been defeated now.

The problem was that the Xiao Family simply could not afford to lose the first two matches. As long as they lose one, this Grand Pill Assembly would not have any need to continue either.

"Well done, Ruyan!"

"Ruyan, you're truly my Xiao Family's fine daughter!"

. . . . . .

For a moment, Xiao Family members' praises gushed forward like floodwaters.

But Xiao Ruyan was very indifferent. She did not have much good impression towards these family elders.

"Ji Qing, thank you!" Xiao Ruyan came in front of Ye Yuan and gave thanks solemnly.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "It's Miss Ruyan that is impressive. What has it got to do with me? Alright, take a rest first. The match later is about to begin."

Xiao Ruyan nodded slightly and sat back onto her seat.

Xiao Family, many people's complexions were ugly. The feeling of being disregarded by Xiao Ruyan made them very displeased.

And this sort of unhappiness was also carried forward to Ye Yuan.

Right at this time, Yang Xiu said, "Alright, the second battle begins now. Xiao Family's Xiao Rufeng versus Tong Family's Tong Wenshou."

Xiao Rufeng stood up. Xiao Changfeng instructed, "Keep cool. Take down this match and deny Tong Wenchang the opportunity to step onto the stage and we'll win!"

Xiao Rufeng nodded and stepped onto the stage directly.

And on the other side, Tong Fangshuo similarly stopped Tong Wenshou and exhorted, "Wenshou, teach Xiao Rufeng a good lesson for me and let everybody see just how great your improvement is!"

"Yes, Family Head!"

Watching Tong Wenshou's departing back view, Tong Fangshuo smiled coldly and said, "Xiao Changfeng, do you think that by marshaling soldiers in rank for battle like this can catch me off-guard? In front of absolute strength, you're just a joke!"

. . . . . .

The second battle.

The development of the battle situation exceeded everyone's expectations!

Xiao Rufeng was the Xiao Family's number one genius. Even if he was not at his peak condition right now, his strength and experience should still surpass Tong Wenshou.

Yet, when the battle started, Tong Wenshou was unbelievably powerful, making everyone drop their glasses.

The first match, constituting medicinal pills, Tong Wenshou actually identified all of the spirit medicines and even wrote down three more answers than Xiao Rufeng in the constituting medicinal pills part.

Everyone was staring openmouthed!

The Xiao Family members were completely scared out of their wits. Even Xiao Changfeng had a grave expression too.

Tong Wenshou's strength surpassed everyone's expectations.

"A dark horse! This is absolutely a dark horse!"

"Xiao Changfeng racked his brains in scheming, but he probably never expected that Tong Wenshou's strength was actually formidable to such an extent!"

"Even if Xiao Rufeng's refining condition was not at his peak state, his foundation skills are still there. He's actually totally suppressed by Tong Wenshou!"

"There's a good show to watch now! I wonder if Xiao Rufeng can salvage the situation at the back. If he can't make a comeback, then the Xiao Family is utterly finished."

For a moment, whisperings sounded out inside the hall. Tong Wenshou's performance astounded everybody.

The situation which should have been a one-sided win actually had a drama-like change appear.

Xiao Rufeng was also unbelievably stunned. A deep sense of defeat came over.

He was already completely beaten down by the Tong Family's number one genius, Tong Wenchang. If he could not even win the number two Tong Wenshou, then wouldn't he, the Xiao Family's number one genius, become a joke in the capital?

Xiao Rufeng gritted his teeth and thought to himself, I must make a comeback at the back! I can't lose! If I lose, the Xiao Family will be utterly finished! I absolutely can't lose!

Indeed, Xiao Rufeng finally regained one round in the second match.

Except, Xiao Rufeng's advantage in the second match was negligible. He only wrote one more type of medicinal herb than Tong Wenshou.

Not only did this sort of result fail to let everyone feel his spur, but it also affirmed Tong Wenshou's might instead!

"The final round. One can tell that Tong Wenshou's basic skills are very solid. It's just who knows what will happen when he really refine pills."

"Looks like all these years, Tong Wenshou has been covered up by Tong Wenchang's radiance the entire time! The Tong Family's number two genius actually has such strength. Winning the Xiao Family twice in a row is also something within reason."

"I feel that Tong Wenshou's refining strength might not be weak. At the very least, it won't be much weaker than the peak condition Xiao Rufeng. And now, Xiao Rufeng is not yet fully recovered. The victor is really hard to determine."

If one said that a match was still luck, after two matches, nobody doubted Tong Wenshou's strength anymore.

The strength of this fellow who lived in the shadow of the genius Tong Wenchang was so powerful that it was terrifying!

"Hahaha! Those fools from the Xiao Family still thought that they could win our Tong Family like this. What a freaking joke! Before I broke through, Wenshou's strength was never much weaker than mine. They actually naively believed that they could win Wenshou by relying on an invalid! Too naïve!" Tong Wenchang burst into laughter.

"Haha! Big Brother Wenshou is unleashing everything he has after staying low profile. This time, he finally let the people of the capital see his brilliance!" Tong Wenhui did not suffer the effects of a setback and was full of smiles with Tong Wenchang.

"Heh heh, but I also never thought that Xiao Changfeng actually arranged for that punk to fight with me. It really makes me very excited!" Tong Wenchang looked at Ye Yuan in the distance with unfriendly eyes.

He had a feeling of being humiliated previously in front of the gates. This time, he was prepared to vent it out properly and thoroughly shatter Ye Yuan's confidence.

As he was talking, he beckoned with his finger. Du Chen who was behind with a vacant look carried tea water in front of him.

Tong Wenchang received the tea and savored a sip. He pointed at his knee and said, "Endless World's trash, quickly give me a massage to loosen up my joints."

Du Cheng's divine soul was being controlled and could only be at the mercy of Tong Wenchang. He bent his body to help massage.

"Sss . . . You pig, what are you using so much strength for?! Want to die?"

As he spoke, Tong Wenchang stomped a foot on Du Cheng's chest, kicking him far away.

Du Cheng was directly kicked until he vomited a large mouthful of blood. But he still struggled to his feet and returned to Tong Wenchang's side to continue helping his loosen his muscles and bones.

Tong Wenchang had an enjoying look this time and groaned, "This strength is more like it. Hur hur."

"En? Ye Yuan? What wrong with you?" Ever since Xiao Ruyan came back, her attention had been on Ye Yuan all along.

Right then, she suddenly sensed that Ye Yuan's breathing was slightly disorderly and could not help being very curious.

Ye Yuan's expression was normal as he turned his head and said to Xiao Ruyan with a smile, "Nothing. It's just that seeing the final decisive battle, my state of mind is in somewhat of an upsurge; that's all."

Tong Wenchang did not know how terrifying of an opponent he had provoked . . .

### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

### Chapter 382: Who Can't Laugh?

Xiao Rufeng and Tong Wenchang's match starting to get everyone's attention.

Naturally, there would not be anybody who noticed Ye Yuan's fury, which was constrained to the limits in a corner.

The two people started refining. Tong Wenshou's strength refreshed everyone's understanding once again!

His movements did not have any areas that were the slightest bit sluggish. He practically completed the medicinal pill's refinement in one go!

On the other hand, one could see from Xiao Rufeng's refinement that he was indeed not at his optimal condition. Even so, he still completed the refinement splendidly.

When the two medicinal pills were delivered in front of Yang Xiu, everyone held their breaths once again.

This match was the crucial battle that determined who won and who lost for the two Xiao and Tong families!

The seven great Alchemy King elders evaluated for some time. It was still Yang Xiu who spoke, saying, "What Xiao Rufeng refined is middle-grade. What Tong Wenshou refined is . . . high-grade! This match, the Tong Family wins!"

Xiao Rufeng's head exploded with a buzz.

Lost just like this?

Xiao Family . . .

"Puhwark!" Xiao Rufeng's emotions were too agitated which finally brought out his old injuries, spewing out a mouthful of blood.

"Big Brother!"

"Rufeng!"

Xiao Changfeng and Xiao Ruyan hurriedly supported Xiao Rufeng, only to see his complexion ashen white, looking extremely frail.

"Father . . . Ruyan . . . s-sorry . . . I-It's all . . . my fault!" The self-reproach in Xiao Rufeng's heart could only be imagined.

"Don't speak anymore. I'll send people to bring you back to rest properly!" Xiao Changfeng said.

"Brother, don't talk anymore. You've already done your best!" Xiao Ruyan's tears streamed down.

But Xiao Rufeng shook his head obstinately and said, "No . . . I'm not going back. I . . . I want to see . . . the conclusion!"

"But . . . but . . . " Xiao Ruyan and her brother's feelings were evidently very deep. Seeing Xiao Rufeng like this, her heart ached immensely.

Right at this moment, a palm reached out in front of her. A medicinal pill was held in the center of the palm.

Xiao Ruyan turned around to take a look. Who could it be but Ye Yuan?

"Let him eat it," Ye Yuan said nonchalantly.

Xiao Ruyan lowered her head to take a look and could not help being greatly shocked, saying, "High . . . High-Grade Vast Tuber Essence Stimulating Pill! Where did you get it from, Ji Qing?!"

"Don't Xiao Family guest retainers have this authority? I went to ask for some medicinal herbs and took some time out these two days to refine it. Quickly let him eat it. If this continues, he'll die," Ye Yuan said coolly.

"Oh, okay, okay." Xiao Ruyan hurried fed the medicinal pill to Xiao Rufeng.

Xiao Changfeng was also very astonished. The Vast Tuber Essence Stimulating Pill was a pill formula held only by his Xiao Family. Moreover, it was not a complete version. How did Ye Yuan know?

Furthermore, this boy could actually refine a High-Grade Vast Tuber Essence Stimulating Pill. This . . .

When the Xiao Family recruited Ye Yuan, what Ye Yuan refined was the Jade Dragon Heart Calming Pill, while the refining difficulty of the Vast Tuber Essence Stimulating Pill was way greater compared to the Jade Dragon Heart Calming Pill.

With Xiao Ruyan's strength, she only barely refined a low-grade. But Ye Yuan could refine a high-grade?

Perhaps . . . the Xiao Family had not reached the end of their ropes yet!

After Xiao Changfeng settled his son down, he came in front of Ye Yuan and said softly, "Little Brother Ji . . ."

But Ye Yuan interrupted his words and said, "No need to promise me anything. This battle, I'll beat Tong Wenchang until he doesn't have the confidence to refine pills anymore in the future!"

Ye Yuan's words were very calm and did not sound like any heroic words. However, Xiao Changfeng felt a chill arise.

He sensed that Ye Yuan was not joking.

Except that . . . Ye Yuan, he was only a middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster. Could he beat the Quasi-Alchemy King Tong Wenchang until he had no confidence to refine pills in the future?

This sounded rather comical no matter how one listened to it.

But regardless of what, Xiao Changfeng saw the final trace of hope. This was much better than despair!

To be able to refine a high-grade Vast Tuber Essence Stimulating Pill, maybe this Ji Qing could really contend with Tong Wenchang?

Over on the Xiao Family's side, it was deathly quiet. Everyone was like a defeated rooster.

Towards Ye Yuan, they completely did not have any confidence at all. A Middle-Rank Alchemy Grandmaster versus a Quasi-Alchemy King. Are you kidding?

While at the Tong Family's side, there was jubilation all around. Both sides formed a powerful contrasting difference.

"Hahaha! Well done, Wenshou!" Tong Wenchang hugged Tong Wenshou and said happily.

"Haha, just lucky. Fortunately, Xiao Rufeng is not at his optimal condition right now because he failed his assault on the Sea Transformation Realm." Tong Wenshou was very low-profile.

"Oh, Wenshou, you don't need to belittle yourself! I'm all too clear about Xiao Rufeng's level. Even if he's at his peak condition, he might not be able to beat you. Even if he's stronger than you, he's also not much stronger."

Tong Wenshou nodded and said, "En. Next, it will be up to you, Wenchang!"

Tong Wenchang was delighted when he heard that. He said, "Heh heh, I already can't wait to get up on stage! I've been annoyed at that punk long ago. This time, I'm going to let him know how medicinal pills are refined!"

Tong Wenshou smiled and said, "I heard that that punk is just a middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster. With your strength, you can completely crush him! But Wenchang, you still have to be careful. The Xiao Family are not fools. Since they sent him out, he definitely has aspects surpassing others."

But Tong Wenchang replied unconcernedly, "What aspects surpassing others can there be? I've long inquired clearly. This punk can only refine the Jade Dragon Heart Calming Pill. He can at most leap ranks to refine medicinal pills; it's no big deal. If our realms were similar, I would really need to be a little careful. But he's just a middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster; he's too weak!"

Tong Wenshou smiled and did not refute. He knew that what Tong Wenchang said was right. He was also well aware of the degree of Tong Wenchang's genius. It was impossible to lose to such a young middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster.

Tong Wenshou's talent was not poor. It could even be said to be very impressive.

But in the Tong Family, he had always been steadily pressed down a notch by Tong Wenchang who was even younger than him. The disparity between the two could be seen.

If Tong Wenchang could not even take care of a brat like this, then that would really be a joke.

At this time, Tong Fangshuo came over as well and said to Tong Wenchang, "Wenchang, take down that boy in on go, and let the Xiao Family thoroughly scram out of the capital! We've prepared for so many years. Today, the day of harvest has finally arrived!"

Tong Wenchang smiled and said, "Rest assured, Father. I'll be right back!"

As he said, he kicked aside Du Cheng who was beside with one leg and walked into the battle arena.

And this scene similarly landed in Ye Yuan's eyes!

Ye Yuan was very calm right now. But the calmer he was, the more it showed just how great his rage was at this present moment!

Tong Wenchang came before Ye Yuan and said with a wide grin, "Punk, when we were outside, you probably never even dreamt that your opponent would be me, right? Haha, don't be afraid. I won't leave any face for you!"

But Ye Yuan's expression was calm as he said, "Hope that you can still laugh in a while."

"I can't laugh? Hahaha! What a hilarious joke! If you're just amusing me, congratulations to you; you've done it! But I want to see if it's you who can't laugh in a while, or me who can't laugh!" Tong Wenchang said with a proud look.

### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

### Chapter 383: I'm Done

When Yang Xiu saw Ye Yuan, his expression was rather unnatural.

His authority was questioned by an unknown boy. Furthermore, he even questioned it successfully. No matter how one spun it, it was very humiliating.

He reckoned that this matter would spread throughout the capital by tomorrow.

But this was a matter that Sovereign Star Abyss personally took an interest in. He could not fly off the handle either.

Yang Xiu thought to himself, don't let me catch your handle in a while. Otherwise, I'll make you die very horribly.

Restraining his state of mind, Yang Xiu said, "The third match, Xiao Family's Ji Qing versus Tong Family's Tong Wenchang! Begin!"

"The first match, constituting medicinal pills! Bring up the spirit medicines!" The Quasi-Alchemy King's voice sounded out once again.

When his voice fell, Tong Wenchao was like on stimulants, oddly excited.

While Ye Yuan who was opposite him closed his eyes to recuperate as if everything happening here had nothing to do with him.

"Tch! Deliberately mystifying things!" Tong Wenchang said disdainfully.

Soon enough, a hundred types of spirit medicines were brought to the stage and packed to the brim.

Tong Wenchang started immediately, entering information into the jade slip at high speed.

While at this time, Ye Yuan still did not move yet.

Tong Wenchang gave a cold laugh, and his speed of entering the stage did not stop.

Identifying these spirit medicines was nothing hard to him. The real difficulty was constituting the medicinal pills.

Tong Wenchang's speed was exceedingly quick; it was faster than everyone prior to him! One could tell that Tong Wenchang's basic skills were terrifyingly solid.

Even the Xiao Family's number one genius known as Xiao Rufeng was far from him.

"En? Why hasn't Ji Qing started yet? Could it be that he has already given up?"

"I already said, he definitely just happened to know that obscure knowledge, that's how he guessed it correctly. A teenage baby, how deep can his attainments in the Alchemy Path be?"

"Sigh. This Ji Qing's performance prior to this was so eye-catching. Originally, I still wanted to see if there are any surprises. Looking at it now, I was thinking too much."

Ye Yuan's abnormal actions made many people feel very disappointed.

In this sort of time where every second needed to be seized, Ye Yuan was actually resting his mind with closed eyes. What was he playing at?

Posturing was not done like this. No matter how beautifully you postured, what was the use if you lose in an utter mess in the end?

When Xiao Changfeng saw this scene, he wished that he could jump up there and wind Ye Yuan up.

What was he doing?

"What on earth is Ji Qing this punk thinking about? Why hasn't he moved yet?" Xiao Changfeng said anxiously.

"Father, Ji Qing doing so should have some deep meaning," Xiao Ruyan said weakly. Actually, she did not dare to confirm either.

But Ye Yuan this punk was indeed very mysterious. Maybe he really had his own plans.

"What deep meaning can there be? I don't freaking understand. Could it be he can use his nose to sniff out every type of spirit medicines? Or perhaps, he's already deducing the pill formula in his head?" Xiao Changfeng said rather exasperatedly.

"This . . . " Xiao Ruyan did not know how she should refute it as well.

What father said was clearly not possible. Nobody could do something so heaven-defying.

Although Xiao Ruyan had long viewed Ye Yuan in a completely different light, she also did not think that Ye Yuan could do that.

"Haha! Punk, you just slowly posture there. I'll see how you give an account to the Xiao Family in a while!" Tong Wenchang had a pleased look. He had already identified half of the spirit medicines.

But right at this moment, Ye Yuan finally slowly opened his eyes.

"Quickly look, Ji Qing is about to begin!"

"Only starting at this time, doesn't he feel that it's too slow? Tong Wenchang has already identified half of the spirit medicines!"

. . . . . .

Yet, Ye Yuan did not start identifying the spirit medicines as they imagined. He directly pick up the jade slip and started entering the contents!

This scene stunned everyone even more.

"What is he doing here? Started logging in once he opened his eyes?"

"Haha! He's trying to defy the heavens here! He can't have already identified all of the spirit medicines, right?"

"I finally understood it. This boy is purely here to be funny. The matter of questioning the seven great elders earlier might be a blind cat catching a dead rat, bumped into it!"

Ye Yuan's abnormal actions made everyone's glasses drop.

Forget about a teenage youth, even those Alchemy Kings that have lived for several hundred years did not dare to answer questions like that either.

After 15 minutes, Ye Yuan slowly opened his mouth and said, "I'm done."

As he spoke, Ye Yuan handed the jade slip to that Quasi-Alchemy King.

Tong Wenchang was stupefied by Ye Yuan's move and involuntarily stopped.

"No way, right? You're already done? Are you challenging the elders' bottom-line? Forget it, forget it. I can't be bothered with you either." Tong Wenchang was thoroughly speechless.

Outside the stage, there was an even greater commotion!

"Oh my god! Where did this boy come from? I've already been wholly defeated."

"Hur hur, does he think he's a god? Swept a glance and all the answers are crystal clear in his heart?"

. . . . . .

All manners of ridicule came over. But there was a sound isolating formation in the stage. Ye Yuan could not hear at all.

After he handed over the jade slip, he went to one side by himself to rest.

Bang!

The cup in Xiao Changfeng's hand was crushed into powder by him.

"Is this punk making fun of my Xiao Family? To actually be so half-hearted like this! Previously, he even said to me to make Tong Wenchang not have the confidence to refine pills in the future. Utter bullshit!" Xiao Changfeng gnashed his teeth angrily.

"....." Xiao Ruyan was speechless.

Honestly speaking, she also felt that he was too slipshod in doing this.

Could it be that the thing that happened previously was just her own misconception?

. . . . . .

After four hours, Tong Wenchang finally deduced all of the answers and handed it up.

The Quasi-Alchemy King turned in the two people's jade slips together.

Yang Xiu received the two people's jade slips and conveniently placed the model answers jade slip and Tong Wenchang's jade slip into the spirit artifact. The light curtain appeared.

The reason why he did so was that he already firmly believed that Ye Yuan was here to cause trouble.

Answering all of the questions in a short 15 minutes? How was that possible?

Previously, this brat actually guessed correctly. Heaven is really blind!

Comparing it, Yang Xiu nodded secretly. This Tong Wenchang was still very reliable. Well deserving of being the first person among the juniors to advance to Quasi-Alchemy King.

"Tong Wenchang, 100 types of spirit medicines, all correct! There are a total of 73 kinds of compositions that the seven of us inferred, and Tong Wenchang answered 56 kinds!" Yang Xiu announced.

"Indeed worthy of being the number one person in the junior generation. He's actually this impressive! In my opinion, even if Xiao Rufeng really broke through to the Sea Transformation Realm, he probably won't be Tong Wenchang's match either!"

"Yeah. This first match is purely on the understanding of medicinal effects, and it has nothing to do with cultivation realm. Tong Wenchang's performance is way better than Xiao Rufeng's!"

"Don't forget, there's still that funny boy!"

"Hahaha!"

Yang Xiu gave Ye Yuan a ruminating look and placed his jade slip into the spirit artifact, saying, "Next, we'll look at Ji Qing's answers. Answering in just 15 minutes, he should have a well thought out plan, right?"

These words sounded sarcastic upon hearing it. Finally, it was time for him to give vent to his anger!

The light display was densely covered in words. What was written was even more than the model answers!

With the mentality of poking fun, Yang Xiu swept a look at the light curtain. But the expression on his face now was exceedingly fascinating.

# **Unrivaled Medicine God**

# **Chapter 384: Model Answer**

"Hahaha! You guys, look at that Ji Qing's answer! It seems to be much longer than the judges' answer!"

"He's amazing what! He can even point out the error in the seven great elders' answer, so his level is naturally higher than the seven great elders added together. His answer is naturally longer too."

"Pffft! You're so bad! But this boy really did it over the top trying to please the public with hogwash, for fear that others don't know that he's a moron."

Seeing the densely filled answers on the light curtain, everyone was ridiculing Ye Yuan.

A contestant's answer was way more than the model answer. Was this being funny?

Did he really think that he was an Alchemy Sovereign that could overpower seven great Alchemy King experts?

They did not notice that Sovereign Star Abyss's eyes which had been closed all along opened slightly; his eyes emitting two rays of light as he looked at the light curtain!

"What wrong, Elder Yang? Not announcing the results yet?" said an Alchemy King. Seeing Yang Xiu in a daze, the Alchemy King could not help but to urge him.

He was completely disinclined to even look at the contents on the light curtain. Sheer nonsense also had to have a limit.

Yang Xiu took in a deep breath and said slowly to everyone, "Ladies and gentlemen, wait a moment. Allow us to discuss it."

Finished talking, Yang Xiu said to the other six judges in a low voice, "The few of you, take a close look at Ji Qing's answers!"

The six Alchemy Kings were stupefied when they heard this; their gaze involuntarily turned to look at the light curtain.

A single look, and they were all horrifyingly shocked!

Ye Yuan's answers were actually exactly the same as the answers that they deduced together!

No, it could not be said to be exactly the same, because Ye Yuan's answers were even more than their answers!

"This . . . What is going on here? If one says that he is lucky, isn't this too lucky?"

"Then what's with the extra answers?"

"Hiss . . . The 73 kinds of answers that we've listed, Ji Qing's answer have it all up there! The remainder is all answers that we didn't list. How to calculate this?"

The seven people gathered together and started to discuss urgently.

And this scene made everyone feel bewildered.

"What in the world is happening? Why aren't they announcing the results yet?"

"Seems like something is not quite right. Can it be that this Ji Qing's answer really has quite a few correct?"

"He didn't blindly toss out so many answers, and he was lucky to guess correctly in the end, right?"

"Wrong! I checked carefully just now. The medicinal pill combinations that the correct answers have, Ji Qing's answer has all of them! That's also to say that he answered all the questions correctly! But . . . what's with the extra answers?"

"What? All of them? How is this possible?!"

A tossed stone caused a thousand ripples. Everyone checked the answers on the light curtain in succession.

They discovered to their astonishment that the 73 kinds of answers the elders listed, Ye Yuan really answered all of them!

Tong Wenchang was naturally checking them too. Along with the affirmation of each answer, his expression became exceedingly ugly.

What did this count as?

Ji Qing shut his eyes for a long time and wrote the answers right after opening his eyes. The result was that all of the answers were correct, and there were even so many more answers.

Tong Wenchang suddenly had a very absurd thought. It was not to such an extent where these additional answers were also correct answers, right?

Could it be that this boy was clairvoyant and could know the past, present, and future?

This was too nonsensical!

At this time, Yang Xiu and and others still had yet to figure out the result.

To say that Ji Qing lost, he had indeed answered all of the questions. To say that Ji Qing won, his answers were several dozen more than the correct answers.

What the hell was up with these extra answers?

Helpless, Yang Xiu could only stand up and salute Sovereign Star Abyss, saying, "Lord Star Abyss, have a look at the result of this match. How should this be handled?"

Star Abyss closed his eyes again at this time. He just lightly uttered three words, "Ji Qing wins."

The voice was not loud, but it reached everyone's ears clearly.

Tong Wenchang's entire body quivered, his eyes turning red instantaneously.

Forcefully suppressing the rage in his heart, Tong Wenchang gave Star Abyss a bow and asked, "Lord Star Abyss, Wenchang boldly asks; Ji Qing he answered so many nonsensical answers, so why can he still win? Could it be just because he answered all of the model answers?"

Tong Fangshuo was greatly startled and hurriedly yelled out, "Wenchang, shut your mouth for me! How can you dare to be rude to Lord Star Abyss?!"

Who knew that Star Abyss waved his hands slightly to stop him and said coolly, "Model answer? Whence does the model answer come from? If one had to say that there is a model answer, then Ji Qing's answer is the model answer!"

Buzz!

When Star Abyss's words came out, there was a huge uproar!

Ji Qing's answer was the model answer?

This . . . How was this possible?

Ji Qing's answer was several dozen more than the seven great Alchemy Kings' answer!

His answer was the model answer. Didn't that mean that his individual strength was even stronger than the seven great Alchemy Kings added up together?

This kind of result when heard was simply a fantasy tale!

If these words came out from another person's mouth, they would definitely treat it as bullshit. But these words were uttered out from Sovereign Star Abyss's mouth!

Who was Sovereign Star Abyss?

He was the absolute authority in the Central Capital's alchemy world!

The words that he said, who dared to question them?

"This Ji Qing is simply too heaven-defying! To actually list down so many medicinal pill combinations!"

"Could it be that he already knew beforehand which spirit medicines could appear today? Otherwise, how can he possibly infer so many answers within such a short period of time?"

"Yeah. This boy is too heaven-defying. When he wrote the answers from start to end without pause like he knew the answers long ago. Can it be that he really knew the answers in advance?"

"Knew my \*ss! Didn't you see that the answers he has written are several dozen more than the model answers?"

"I counted just now, Ji Qing wrote a total of 120 answers; more than twice of the answers that Tong Wenchang wrote! This . . . is really brutal enough!"

Tong Wenchang looked around vacantly, battered out of his senses. His eyes could not quite find a focal point.

The densely filled answers on Ji Qing's light curtain were actually all correct answers!

Could it be that this brat's basic skills were even that much stronger than the seven great Alchemy Kings added up together?

Comparing him with Ye Yuan was simply like comparing a firefly to the bright moon!

At this time, Ye Yuan who had been sitting quietly the entire time uninterestedly suddenly got up and came beside Tong Wenchang. He said with a smile on his face, "This is only the beginning. It will be even more interesting at the back! You can continue to laugh. If you don't laugh, it's pointless."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan returned to his area and said to that Quasi-Alchemy King, "You can start the second round already."

The Quasi-Alchemy King was stunned, "Ah? Oh . . . Oh!"

As he said, his gaze turned to look at Yang Xiu, waiting for his command.

Yang Xiu nodded and said, "The second match, deconstructing medicinal pills! Begin!"

Overwhelming rage!

Tong Wenchang pointed at Ye Yuan and snarled, "Punk, don't think that you'll win for certain like this! We still don't know who will emerge victorious!"

### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

### Chapter 385: I'm Done Again

Three medicinal pills were presented before Ye Yuan and Tong Wenchang respectively.

That Quasi-Alchemy King was just about to announce the commencement when he was interrupted by Tong Wenchang.

"Wait a minute!"

The Quasi-Alchemy King frowned and asked, "What is it?"

Tong Wenchang clasped his hands at Yang Xiu and said, "Elder Yang, I request to deconstruct ten medicinal pills! Furthermore, include three Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills among them!"

When Yang Xiu heard that, his eyes narrowed. Clearly, he was weighing Tong Wenchang's suggestion.

Undoubtedly, this request of Tong Wenchang greatly increased the difficulty of deconstructing the medicinal pills.

To Alchemy Grandmasters, they were the most familiar with Tier 3 medicinal pills.

Before breaking through to Quasi-Alchemy King, them researching Tier 4 medicinal pills was simply meaningless; it was completely an action reaching for something beyond their grasp.

And Tong Wenchang himself actually just broke through to Quasi-Alchemy King not long ago too. His proficiency level in Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills was not high.

This request undoubtedly increased the difficulty for both sides.

After musing for a moment, Yang Xiu slowly said, "I don't have any objections. But this request of yours still has to get the Xiao Family's approval. After all, this is the competition between your two families."

"I disagree! The tradition of the Grand Pill Assembly has always been competing three Tier 3 medicinal pills. What qualifications does a junior like Tong Wenchang have to alter the rules?" Xiao Changfeng immediately rejected.

Tong Wenchang sneered and said, "Humph! The Xiao Family are all a bunch of cowards! Don't even dare to fight a fair and aboveboard competition and only know how to use some small tricks! Since this punk can write out so many correct answers, I reckon that deconstructing ten medicinal pills can't stump him either, right? Why don't you ask his opinion?"

Finished talking, Tong Wenchang looked at Ye Yuan with a ridiculing face and said, "Boy, you're not the same as the Xiao Family members; all cowards, right?"

Ye Yuan looked at Tong Wenchang with a smile that was not a smile and answered with a question, "Do you really want to compete?"

Not knowing why, when he saw Ye Yuan's smile, Tong Wenchang suddenly had a bad feeling.

But his words were already said. He naturally had no reason to withdraw them and smack his own face.

Moreover, even if this punk was more powerful, it was also not possible to deconstruct Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills, right?

"Of course. Words that I, Tong Wenchang, said, how can there be the logic of taking them back? You just say whether you dare or not!"

"Since that's the case, then let's play a little bigger. Change the ten medicinal pills all to Quasi-Tier 4, how about that?"

Ye Yuan was still very indifferent. The words said were light as a feather, like Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills were the same as candy to him.

Tong Wenchang's face darkened, looking at Ye Yuan somewhat disbelievingly.

"This punk isn't deliberately forcing me, right? Ten Quasi-Tier 4 pills . . . "

Ye Yuan's words threw everyone into an uproar.

A middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster actually wanted to deconstruct Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills. Furthermore, it was ten pills!

Although Ye Yuan's performance previously was very monstrous, everyone just thought that he was already familiar with Tier 3 medicinal pills to a heaven-defying degree.

It could not go so far as to even Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills . . .

One had to know that Ye Yuan was only 16-years-old!

Without repeated tempering, how could one possibly be familiar with medicinal pills to such a degree?

Tong Wenchang gritted his teeth and said viciously, "Ten pills then! How can I, an exalted Quasi-Alchemy King, be afraid of you, a middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster?"

Yang Xiu also showed a slightly excited look. He wanted to see just where Ji Qing this brat's limits lied!

"Fine. Since both of you parties agree, then compete in deconstructing Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills!" Yang Xiu said.

. . . . . .

When the ten Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills were placed in front of Tong Wenchang, his expression became very ugly.

In deconstructing medicinal pills, the core materials were relatively easier to deconstruct. But the supplementary materials were not so easy to deconstruct.

He could not resist taking a look at Ye Yuan, and he could not help being stunned once more.

Ye Yuan closed his eyes to rest again!

Tong Wenchang was virtually about to break down! Where did this punk's confidence come from?

These were Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills!

Could it be that he could also instantly answer these Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills?

"This punk is definitely kicking up a cloud of dust to mess with my mind! Don't look at him anymore. I just have to do my part well, and that will do!" Tong Wenchang forcefully dragged his gaze back.

But when he had just started to deconstruct the first medicinal pill, before even determining a single type of the main ingredient, Ye Yuan's nightmare like voice sounded out.

"I'm done again," Ye Yuan said coolly.

This time, the time that he used was even shorter than the previous time!

Tong Wenchang opened and closed his mouth, feeling like his throat was somewhat dry.

When he watched Ye Yuan hand the jade slip to the Quasi-Alchemy King, Tong Wenchang was practically about to crumble.

But he had to control his impatience to finish deconstructing the ten medicinal pills!

"What if . . . What if Ji Qing is deliberately messing me up? Yes, it's definitely like this!"

Tong Wenchang secretly encouraged himself and forcefully dragged back his perturbed state of mind.

Outside, everyone was exchanging glances. They already did not know what kind of words to use to describe their astoundment.

These medicinal pills were Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills, and they were all medicinal pills owned solely by the Alchemist Association. Not one of them was a mass-produced stuff in the outside world.

Ye Yuan did not even look at them and deconstructed all of the medicinal pills?

"Hey, do you think that Ji Qing's answer will be all correct again?"

"This . . . Maybe? Deconstructing ten Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills so quickly, forget about Quasi-Alchemy Kings, even Alchemy Kings most likely can't do it as well! Unless . . . "

"Unless they know the pill formula beforehand! But . . . these ten medicinal pills are all the Alchemist Association's exclusive pill formulas!"

"This Grand Pill Assembly today is truly too surprising."

. . . . . .

Another long wait.

Tong Wenchang finally finished deconstructing all of the medicinal pills.

But at present, he was already covered in sweat.

Putting aside the mental pressure, deconstructing ten Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills in such a short time was also an enormous challenge to him.

When the Quasi-Alchemy King presented the two person's jade slips before Yang Xiu, Yang Xiu practically snatched from him the two jade slips.

But this time, Yang Xiu did not look at Tong Wenchang's jade slips. He plunged his divine sense into Ye Yuan's jade slip at the first moment.

After several breaths, amazement was written all over Yang Xiu's face!

"Elder Yang, can it be that Ji Qing's answer . . . "

Yang Xiu smiled bitterly and said, "You guys take a look yourselves."

As he said, Yang Xiu passed Ye Yuan's jade slip to that Alchemy King elder.

After the Alchemy King elder finished looking at it, he murmured to himself, "This . . . How is this possible?"

After the seven elders finished looking at it, the expression on their faces was practically identical.

Everyone knew that Tong Wenchang's jade slip completely did not need to be looked at anymore.

But out of a responsible attitude, after being shocked for a long time, the seven elders still endured looking over Tong Wenchang's jade slip.

However, their expressions when they were looking at Tong Wenchang's jade slip was with complete nonchalance.

Evidently, after finish reading Ye Yuan's jade slip, they already found it tasteless.

"The second match, deconstructing medicinal pills, Ji Qing fully deconstructed the components of all ten medicinal pills, and he answered all the questions correctly! This match, Xiao Family's Ji Qing, victorious!" Yang Xiu finally announced the results.

#### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

**Chapter 386: Explosive Rising Dragon Pill** 

Buzz!

The word victorious was like a sledgehammer that smashed onto Tong Wenchang's chest, making him feel stifled.

All correct!

How was this possible?

Could it be that Ye Yuan knew the complete pill formula for these ten medicinal pills?

If not for this case, how could he possibly deconstruct all of the components?

Tong Wenchang's mind was in a disorderly mess. Ye Yuan won two matches in a row like he performed extraordinarily well today. This was too great of a blow to him.

He was the Tong Family's number one genius, a legendary figure among the junior generation!

Not that he could not take losses, but this manner of defeat really made him unable to accept it!

The answers that he went through innumerable difficulties and racked his brains for did not even come close to him.

Furthermore, from start to end, Ye Yuan did not even look at the questions and just directly submitted the answers!

This way of winning was too abnormal and also too heavy of a blow!

Right at this moment, it was only to hear Yang Xiu said slowly, "I know that everybody might have doubts about this result. So I'll order someone to seal up all the medicinal pills present and these two jade slips. If anyone has objections, they can go to the Wind Emperor to request to open the seal or pay a sufficient price to the Alchemist Association."

These ten medicinal pills were all exclusively owned by the Alchemist Association. In order to not let the pill formula leak out, one naturally had to pay an adequate price to be able to view it.

If it were a normal circumstance, this price naturally would not be too great.

But the problem was that Ye Yuan deconstructed all the components of the medicinal pills without missing a single one. This way, the possibility of the pill formulas leaking out would increase dramatically.

Hence, if the Tong Family wished to view Ye Yuan's jade slip, the price they had to pay would surely be hard to imagine.

Up to this point, this crucial yet unsuspenseful competition actually had a drama-like change.

Ye Yuan secured two matches like a wild wind sweeping away fallen leaves, beating the Tong Family's number one genius, a low-rank Quasi-Alchemy King Tong Wenchang, until he could not even raise his head.

Previously, everyone thought that the Xiao Family would become a bygone after today. But Ye Yuan's sudden emergence forcefully dragged the Xiao Family back!

Now, the Xiao Family already firmly suppressed the Tong Family by a head. As long as Ye Yuan did not lose too horribly in the final match, the Xiao Family could take back 70% of the medicinal pill market's management rights anew!

Xiao Changfeng looked at Ye Yuan's back view and actually felt a chill run down his back.

Yes. An Alchemy King expert shuddered at an Alchemy Grandmaster!

He finally understood now what that sentence Ye Yuan said prior to this meant.

To beat Tong Wenchang until he had no confidence to refine pills. This statement sounded very laughable, but looking at it now, Tong Wenchang might really get a psychological obstacle in alchemy.

This kind of simple, yet crude winning method was enough to utterly crush the opponent's confidence.

If Tong Wenchang were unable to walk out from the shadow of today's defeat, then his accomplishments in this lifetime would probably end here.

But when a person's confidence was completely crushed, how could it be easy to find it again?

Such a method that destroyed one's opponent was even crueler than killing him directly.

How in the world did Tong Wenchang offend Ji Qing that the latter would actually use such a cruel manner to crush his confidence?

Xiao Changfeng dared to confirm that Ye Yuan completely did not have this intention before coming. Deciding to do so should be a sudden thought.

Xiao Changfeng remained puzzled after pondering over it!

Just what kind of a freak did my girl find? Xiao Changfeng unwittingly laughed wryly in his heart.

Xiao Changfeng was originally the most worried person among everyone about the final match.

But now, he had inexplicable confidence in Ye Yuan!

He felt that Ye Yuan could definitely defeat Tong Wenchang in refining pills!

Because to want to thoroughly crush Tong Wenchang's confidence, this third match was the most crucial one!

. . . . . .

"The third match, the medicinal pill that the two of you will be refining is the Tier 3 high-level medicinal pill, Explosive Rising Dragon Pill!" Yang Xiu said.

When his voice fell, the surroundings burst into an uproar all at once.

"Oh my God! It's actually the Explosive Rising Dragon Pill! This . . . This is seriously crazy!"

"The Explosive Rising Dragon Pill is known as an emperor-like existence among Tier 3 medicinal pills. It was not because of its medicinal effect but because of its refining difficulty!"

"Yeah. The Explosive Rising Dragon Pill's requirement towards soul force is exceedingly high! Up until now, I've never heard of any Alchemy Grandmasters that refined the Explosive Rising Dragon Pill before!"

"Tong Wenchang was utterly defeated in two matches. This match, he finally saw a bit of hope! In the case of the Explosive Rising Dragon Pill, the advantage that he has is too great!"

The Explosive Rising Dragon Pill's pill formula was not really precious. Many major factions had it. But its refining difficulty was seriously too high!

Those who could refine the Explosive Rising Dragon Pill were all Quasi-Alchemy King strength and above!

Even low-rank Quasi-Alchemy Kings would also find it very taxing to refine this medicinal pill.

As for an Alchemy Grandmaster, this medicinal pill was impossible to refine!

"Hahaha!" When Tong Wenchang heard the contents of the final match, he started laughing madly. "Ji Qing, even the heaven is helping me! I want to see just how you'll refine this medicinal pill that is unsolvable to Alchemy Grandmasters!"

Ye Yuan did not pay attention to him. He still sat there with his eyes closed to rest his mind, with an appearance like this matter did not concern him.

Tong Wenchang finally managed to find a bit of superiority sense and wanted to deal a good blow to Ye Yuan. But his fist landed on cotton, making him very depressed.

Tong Fangshuo could not help frowning when he saw the situation and finally could not sit still anymore.

"Wenchang, come over here!" Tong Fangshuo said solemnly.

Tong Wenchang was startled and came before Tong Fangshuo. "Father!"

"Wenchang, this boy is very abnormal, and his strength is formidable. You mustn't lower your guard! This third match concerns our Tong Family's next ten years' fortunes. The load on your shoulders is very heavy!" Tong Fangshuo said.

Tong Wenchang broke into a sweat and hurriedly said, "Wenchang knows. Father, please put your heart at ease!"

Tong Fangshuo sighed lightly and said, "How do you want me to feel at ease when you're like this? Didn't you notice that you've been completely brought into his rhythm by that kid?"

Tong Wenchang's hairs stood on its ends from fear, and he broke into a cold sweat.

"But . . . that punk . . . "

"I know! That's why I didn't say anything when you lost the first two matches! This kid's knowledge in the Alchemy Path is extremely solid. He probably grew up in a medicine garden from a young age! But no matter how amazing he is, he's also just a 16-years-old youth! Do you . . . understand?" Tong Fangshuo said.

"Father's meaning is . . . "

"Solid fundamental skills is Ji Qing's greatest advantage but also his greatest disadvantage! The Alchemy Path has never had a shortcut that can be taken. Without copious amount of severe training and practice, there's no way to have any sort of accomplishments! He's only 16. How formidable do you think he can be when he's truly refining pills?"

Tong Wenchang's eyes lit up and said in delight, "Father's meaning is that this Ji Qing, his theoretical knowledge is extremely powerful, so it delayed actual practice instead?"

Tong Fangshuo nodded slightly and said, "That's right! If it was some other medicinal pill, then forget it. But this Explosive Rising Dragon Pill is immensely advantageous to you! You just have to refine the pill according to your own rhythm. Forget all about the first two match's defeat. This match, you can definitely turn defeat into victory!"

#### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

# **Chapter 387: Legendary Realm Reappears!**

When he came back again, Tong Wenchang's emotion was much more stable.

Looking at Ye Yuan who was still closing his eyes and resting, he sneered coldly and returned back to his operating platform.

"The third match, begin!"

Tong Wenchang did not start right away but took a deep breath to calm his mind before he started to portion the medicine.

The medicinal herbs were already prepared. The alchemist just needed to dispense it according to the pill formula, then refined it into a medicinal embryo, and that would do. This was naturally not something difficult for Tong Wenchang.

Soon enough, Tong Wenchang finished dispensing the medicinal herbs but then he took a look at Ye Yuan on some devilish impulse.

With this glance, he involuntarily had an impulse to spew blood again.

Ye Yuan this fellow was actually closing his eyes to rest again!

He had been bustling about for a long time, and Ye Yuan actually had not started work yet!

My God, dp you really have to posture like that?

The first time was like this, the second time like this, and the third time was still like this!

"Ignore him! Ignore him! I just have to do things according to my own rhythm! He's only a middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster, it's impossible to refine the Explosive Rising Dragon Pill!" Tong Wenchang repeatedly exhorted himself.

After reciting it silently for ten times, Tong Wenchang's emotions finally stabilized somewhat.

This time, he swore to never look at Ye Yuan again!

. . . . . .

Roughly an hour later, Tong Wenchang's refinement of the medicine embryo was already drawing to an end.

Right at this moment, Ye Yuan finally moved!

He came before the operating platform and directly crushed and mixed the spirit medicines together. Then he started refining the medicinal embryo straight away!

"T-There's such dispensement of medicine? He . . . He doesn't even weigh it out?"

"F\*ck me! Today, I've really broadened my horizons! If this Ji Qing can refine out the Explosive Rising Dragon Pill like this, then us, these Quasi-Alchemy Kings, really need to go jump into the river and kill ourselves!"

"You should hold your words back a little. This Ji Qing has already consecutively created two miracles in a row. You're certain that he can't create another miracle?"

. . . . . .

Hand-grabbing style of medicine portioning once again astonished everyone.

But Ye Yuan already fully entered a state at this time, and was utterly unconcerned with everything in the outside world.

Next was refining the medicinal embryo. It was only to see Ye Yuan's fingers moved like phantoms, completing the refinement of the medicinal embryo with extreme speed!

Everyone was taken aback from shock. Ye Yuan actually completed refining the medicinal embryo at the same time as Tong Wenchang!

This . . . What skill level was this?!

"I've really increased my knowledge today! Turns out that prepping the medicine and refining the medicinal embryo can actually be done like this!"

"Heh heh, previously, I was still worried that Ji Qing's skill in actual practice would be lacking. Now, looks like this worry was totally undue."

"Yeah. If preparing the materials and refining the medicinal embryo are both fine, then Ji Qing is really too heaven-defying!"

"Whether there's an issue or not, we'll know in a while! If the portioning ratio is wrong, even if Ji Qing is the reincarnation of a divine Buddha, it's also not possible to refine out a finished medicinal pill. En? He's starting!"

Everyone held their breaths, wanting to see if any shocking actions would appear once again when Ye Yuan was refining the pill.

Ye Yuan naturally would not disappoint them!

"Tri-Origins Samsara Art! Activate!"

The furnace fire rose sharply. Ye Yuan's figure vanished from the original spot!

At the same time, Sovereign Star Abyss who had his eyes shut all along snapped open his eyes abruptly and stared fixedly in Ye Yuan's direction!

"What refining method is this? So formidable!"

"Simply unheard of! How is this refining pills? This is simply performing movement technique!"

"No, wait; I feel that Ji Qing's refining method is very extraordinary! Did you guys see clearly? In the process of Ji Qing revolving his skill, he's actually hitting out one seal after another constantly!"

"Of course I saw that! But does firing out seals like this has any benefits in forming the pill?"

"Don't know. But have you noticed? When he circles one round around the medicinal cauldron, he only fires out seals at three fixed points!"

"It really is true!"

. . . . . .

Ye Yuan already had a middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster soul force at this time. Executing the Tri-Origins Samsara Art again was way easier compared to at the Spirit Condensation Realm.

His current movement technique was faster compared to before. The seals were already grasped more soundly and accurately!

Gradually, a peculiar atmosphere undulated out in the hall.

Under everyone's eyes, Ye Yuan's figure became increasingly slower and progressively clearer, just like the scene was playing in slow motion.

Of course, even if it was in slow motion, Ye Yuan's figure was still very swift. Because his movements were too quick.

Everyone felt like it was pleasing to the eyes and mind. Ye Yuan's refining process was as if a form of art in their perspective!

They were rapt in the ecstasy of it; it was like they were drunk or dreaming.

Under such a condition, time flew by swiftly.

An hour went by in a flash. Then Ye Yuan cried out lightly, "Condense!"

At this instant, the medicinal cauldron was actually enveloped by a multi-colored light; it was persisting for a long time without dissipating!

The entire place was deathly quiet as if time had stopped. Only Tong Wenchang's actions with sweat pouring down his face made people feel like time was still flowing.

Except that compared to Ye Yuan's refinement process, Tong Wenchang's refinement was just like a clown act. It was without any aesthetic sense to speak of.

For a good long while, no idea who said the word 'legendary,' which shattered this death-like silence.

"Legendary Realm! This is the Legendary Realm! My God, I didn't think that I could actually see the Legendary Realm in my remaining years!"

"Too marvelous! Refining pills, this sort of dry and dull thing was actually given such a wonderful sense of beauty by Ji Qing! Truly too unbelievable!"

. . . . . .

After the silence, sounds of exclamations sounded out all around.

The few Alchemy King elders at the top seats all exchanged glances. They saw from the other party's eyes amazement and . . . envy!

Yes. As an alchemist, this was the realm that they chased after all their life!

They never would have expected that such a realm would actually appear on a 16-year-old youth!

"I'm done," Ye Yuan nonchalantly said a sentence. He then returned back to his seat to close his eyes and rest.

While on the other side, Tong Wenchang was still risking his life to refine the pill.

He had also entered his own state and was completely oblivious to Ye Yuan's performance. He naturally did not know either that everyone was all using sympathetic eyes to look at him.

After another hour, Tong Wenchang completed the pill refinement.

"Hahaha! My Explosive Rising Dragon Pill is at the very least middle-grade! Maybe even possibly high-grade! Ji Qing, you'll lose this match for sure!"

Tong Wenchang clearly had yet to detect his own situation, laughing wildly after forming the pill.

But he soon discovered that the atmosphere was not quite right.

"En? What's going on? Why are you all looking at me with those eyes? What I refined is a middle-grade, maybe even high-grade Explosive Rising Dragon Pill! Even among low-rank Quasi-Alchemy Kings, only a few can refine it, right?" Tong Wenchang was rather baffled.

"Present Ji Qing's and Tong Wenchang's medicinal pills. I think this match doesn't have any suspense anymore. No, wait, I should say that the suspense is even greater! I think that everyone would want to know just what grade of Explosive Rising Dragon Pill Ji Qing refined, right?" Yang Xiu said with some slight agitation.

#### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

### **Chapter 388: After Today**

The medicinal pill fragrance had already permeated the entire hall. Everyone knew that this medicinal pill that Ye Yuan refined would certainly be extraordinary!

As for Tong Wenchang's despotic words, everyone overlooked it directly. At this time, there was already no one at all who paid attention to him.

"Elder Yang, quickly unveil the mystery! I can't wait anymore!"

"Yeah. This Explosive Rising Dragon Pill, even if an Alchemy King expert came to refine it, they might not be able to guarantee high-grade every time; let alone superior grade."

"I have a feeling that this Explosive Rising Dragon Pill is probably not limited to the level of superior-grade! My God, a Transcendent-Grade Explosive Rising Dragon Pill! I simply dare not believe my eyes!"

Tong Wenchang looked perplexed. But when he heard everyone's words, he finally understood a little.

At the very least, he knew that he was already utterly disregarded by people . . .

Ji Qing, he . . . What on earth did he do?

Yang Xiu looked at Ye Yuan's medicinal pill from left to right. The more he looked, the more he could not bear to part with it.

Finally, Yang Xiu heaved a sigh in admiration and said, "You all guessed correctly. Ji Qing's Explosive Rising Dragon Pill is beyond all doubt transcendent-grade! This is simply like an immortal medicine to martial artists who cultivates fire-attribute cultivation methods!"

Tong Wenchang's entire being was petrified there. Only two words repeatedly reverberated in his head.

"Transcendent-grade . . . Transcendent-grade . . . "

A transcendent-grade Tier 3 high-level medicinal pill, this . . .

"I heard it wrongly! I must have heard it wrongly! A high-rank Alchemy Grandmaster refining a transcendent-grade Tier 3 high-level medicinal pill? Isn't this insulting my intelligence?" Tong Wenchang repeatedly suggested to himself.

Still, nobody paid attention to him. Everyone's eyes were glued at the medicinal pill that Ye Yuan refined.

"Really transcendent-grade! Really transcendent-grade! How many years has it been since a transcendent-grade Tier 3 high-level medicinal pill has appeared in our capital?!"

"Yeah. This is simply the pinnacle work of Tier 3 medicinal pills! At least, among Alchemy Grandmasters, no, within Quasi-Alchemy King Realm, it's impossible for anyone to refine such a medicinal pill!"

"Legendary Realm! Transcendent-grade Tier 3 high-level medicinal pill! I've simply witnessed a miracle today!"

Ye Yuan's masterpiece made everyone lose themselves in the wonder.

Yang Xiu already could not wait to end this Grand Pill Assembly. He wanted to have a good chat with this young man!

"The results don't need me to say it, right? This third match, the Xiao Family . . . "

"Wait!"

Yang Xiu's words were said halfway when it was rudely interrupted by Tong Wenchang!

Yang Xiu's brows furrowed, his tone becoming cold as he said, "What do you have to say?"

Tong Wenchang had a ferocious face as he said, "I feel that there's something fishy going on with this match! That boy is only a middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster! How can he possibly refine a transcendent-grade Explosive Rising Dragon Pill? And also, the previous two match, his answers were too strange!"

#### Rumble!

Yang Xiu's Soul Sea Realm aura erupted completely. An overwhelmingly powerful aura crushed Tong Wenchang until he felt asphyxiated.

Clearly, Yang Xiu really became enraged this time!

"Your meaning is that . . . our Alchemist Association would collude with the Xiao Family to engage in fraud in this Grand Pill Assembly?" Yang Xiu said leisurely, but anyone could sense his fury.

Everyone was horrifyingly shocked. These words from Tong Wenchang could be considered to have poked the hornet's nest!

Although the capital's Alchemist Association Headquarters was under the rule of the Wind Emperor, it did not mean that the Wind Emperor could freely issue orders to the Alchemist Association.

In reality, the Alchemist Association could entirely not listen to the Wind Emperor's commands!

It was just that because in the Fierce Gale World, the Wind Emperor was an extremely special existence. He was this small world's one of a kind powerhouse.

In order to express their respect, that was why the Alchemist Association was brought under the Wind Emperor's rule.

While the Alchemist Association organized all past sessions of the Grand Pill Assembly, this was not an order issued by the Wind Emperor, but the Wind Emperor inviting this neutral organization.

In the Lower Realms, unless they were brain damaged, otherwise, nobody dared to provoke an organization like the Alchemist Association!

If not for this case, with the Wind Emperor's might, he could completely swallow up the Alchemist Association.

However, did he dare?

Tong Fangshuo was greatly frightened by Tong Wenchang's words. He came forward to salute Yang Xiu and said, "Please don't blame him, Elder Yang. Wenchang, he is momentarily confused; that's why he

would say such offending words. The Alchemist Association has hosted so many sessions of the Grand Pill Assembly and has always been impartial. How can we dare to question? Wenchang, why haven't you apologized to Elder Yang?!"

As he reached the end, Tong Fangshuo already had a stern tone and countenance!

Yet, Tong Wenchang had already completely lost himself. How could he listen?

"Why do I have to apologize? Father, don't you feel that it's very fishy? That boy didn't even look and composed so many pill formulas. He even deconstructed all ten of the Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills! If not because he knew the answers beforehand, with him just being a middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster . . ."

Slap!

Tong Wenchang had yet to finish talking when Tong Fangshuo sent a large slap over, directly sending him flying!

When he crawled up again, Tong Wenchang's entire face already swelled like a pig's head; blood was everywhere on his face, looking extremely wretched.

"Unfilial son! If you say any more nonsense, see if I don't cripple you! Come, men! Bring this unfilial son of mine back for me, and watch him strictly! Without my permission, nobody is allowed to let him out!" Tong Fangshuo was so furious that blue veins throbbed.

The Wind Emperor dreading the Alchemist Association was only because he feared the force behind it. But to the alchemist world's Tong Family, the Alchemist Association was absolutely an existence which could not be offended!

Tong Wenchang was missing a screw right now, to actually dare to rebut Yang Xiu! That wouldn't be a problem of just losing a few percentages of shares of the medicinal pill market!

While this move looked very ruthless, it protected Tong Wenchang very well.

Bringing him back to lock him up, that was just the Tong Family's internal affairs. If Yang Xiu really pursued this matter, whether Tong Wenchang's puny life could be preserved or not was still another matter altogether.

How could an old fox like Yang Xiu who lived for several hundred years not understand Tong Fangshuo's intentions?

But in the capital, the Alchemist Association also had the Alchemist Association's difficulties. Tong Fangshuo already did it to this step. He could not very well pursue this matter further.

"Alright, alright. Today's matter ends here! Now, I'll announce the results. This Grand Pill Assembly, the Xiao Family wins with 2-1! If the Tong Family is unwilling to submit to this result, you can very well go and complain to His Majesty, the Wind Emperor," Yang Xiu said.

Within these words already disclosed his thick displeasure.

Although Yang Xiu was not a character whose words were as heavy as nine tripods, he was also a figure who carried weight.

His words still had plenty of weight.

Tong Fangshuo was having a headache. This was not Yang Xiu alone being unhappy. Tong Wenchang's words already offended everyone in the Alchemist Association.

This kind of chink, who knew how much effort was needed to be able to mend it later.

In truth, Tong Fangshuo could not blame it on his son either. Anybody who encountered something like this would probably lose their sense of propriety as well.

What he was worried about now was whether Tong Wenchang still had the confidence to stand before a medicinal cauldron again to refine pills after today.

It took ten years to grow a tree, but a hundred years to raise a person. For Tong Wenchang to become hailed as the Tong Family's number one genius, all the expended resources up until now was only more and not less than Xiao Rufeng.

But after today . . .

## **Unrivaled Medicine God**

### **Chapter 389: First-Rate Family**

Before today, Tong Wenchang was in high and vigorous spirits; his limelight covered everyone in the capital's junior generation, tramping the Xiao Family's junior, Xiao Rufeng, beneath his foot.

But just as he was about to reach the summit, he was kicked down directly from the altar by Ye Yuan!

There was no battle at the summit, not even evenly matched. Ye Yuan, this alchemist who was younger, and had even lower cultivation realm than him, had used absolute strength to crush Tong Wenchang!

No glint and flash of cold steel but such a wound was even harder to heal compared to knife and sword injuries.

Tong Fangshuo knew that after today, Tong Wenchang would probably fade away into the masses!

But what he was worried about right now was not this. It was how the Tong Family should receive the wrath of the Alchemist Association as well as the suppression after the Xiao Family took their place.

Once he thought of this, Tong Fangshuo could not help feeling incredibly vexed.

Right at this moment, Sovereign Star Abyss opened his mouth and said, "Ji Qing."

The hall quietened down straight away. Everyone guessed what this peak figure in the capital's alchemy world was about to do next!

Everyone's eyes when looking toward Ye Yuan was filled with envy and congratulating intent.

Yes! Nobody was jealous!

Ye Yuan already used his strength to conquer everyone!

They knew that they did not have the qualifications to be jealous!

Ye Yuan bowed slightly and said, "Lord Star Abyss!"

Star Abyss nodded his head slightly and said, "Are you willing to acknowledge this old man as your master?"

If it were somebody else, they would likely be so agitated that they would jump up.

But to Ye Yuan, this was rather laughable.

After musing for a brief moment, Ye Yuan said coolly, "Junior is willing."

Star Abyss naturally had no qualifications to be his master. Ye Yuan obviously did not wish to acknowledge him as master either. But Ye Yuan's current situation was very special.

Within this capital, one might say that he had enemies everywhere.

Once someone discovered his identity, he would face certain death.

In the capital, forget about Divine Traversing Realm powerhouses, Soul Sea Realm experts were simply as many as oxen fur. Any one of them randomly pops out, and he could die without a burial ground.

Although he could use a divine soul mystic art to cover up his divine soul, his appearance could not be changed at all. If he was recognized by the Lan Family Tribe members, he would be dead for sure.

Finding a backer such as Star Abyss, his safety would increase dramatically. Wanting to rescue people would also be way more convenient.

Star Abyss nodded with a smile, clearly very pleased with this disciple.

And at this time, Ye Yuan's weight in everyone's eyes naturally became different.

People from factions all around hurriedly encircled around.

"Congratulations to Little Brother Ji for acknowledging a famed master! Your future prospects are limitless!"

"Congratulations to Little Brother Ji Qing. I'm the boss of the Dehua Hall. In future, if Little Brother Ji has any needs, you just have to instruct. What my Dehua Hall can take out, I'll absolutely do it without demur."

. . . . . .

For a moment, Ye Yuan was totally swarmed.

This process lasted roughly an hour before everyone gradually dispersed.

At this time, the people in the hall were already pretty much all gone. Even the seven great Alchemy King elders and Sovereign Star Abyss had already left.

Only now did Xiao Changfeng come forward and bowed deeply to Ye Yuan. "I represent the Xiao Family to give thanks to Little Brother Ji's great kindness! This grace is the same as giving my Xiao Family a new lease on life! Originally, this Xiao was planning on giving Little Brother the position of Xiao Family's guest retainer elder. Little Brother could demand the Xiao Family's resources limitlessly. But since Little

Brother became Sovereign Star Abyss's brilliant pupil, I'm afraid you will turn your nose up in contempt at this tiny bit of reward. If Little Brother has any areas where you have use of this Xiao for, feel free to speak. This Xiao will not shrink from death to accomplish it!"

Ye Yuan said nonchalantly, "Family Head don't need to be courteous. I have no request for the Xiao Family. If Family Head really wants to thank, help me thank Miss Ruyan then. If not for her, this Ji would probably have flicked my sleeves and left already."

But these words sounded rather ambiguous. Xiao Ruyan who was behind Xiao Changfeng flushed red.

Xiao Changfeng felt anguished in his heart. His actions previously indeed still infuriated this little ancestor.

But he was also secretly rejoicing that this little ancestor seemed to have taken a fancy to his own daughter.

Except that . . . the Xiao Family was going to hold the spouse finding martial competition very soon. The Xue and Huang two families were already glaring like a tiger with covetous eyes. Now, there was an additional Ji Qing. How should this be done?

Xiao Changfeng felt a headache.

He fished out a token from his body and passed it to Ye Yuan, saying, "Little Brother Ji, this is my Xiao Family's highest level token. If you have any needs, you just have to bring this token to any business under the Xiao Family's name, and they will collaborate with you."

Ye Yuan nodded and was not courteous this time. This was what he deserved.

In truth, if not because he was afraid that this old fox would become suspicious, Ye Yuan even wanted to directly open his mouth to ask for that two slaves from him.

But Ye Yuan also knew that his origin was unknown. Even if he kept things as vague as possible, it would also be hard to prevent Xiao Changfeng becoming suspicious.

How to approach those two people without leaving a trace would probably still have to be set about through Xiao Ruyan. That was why he deliberately mentioned Xiao Ruyan and not to show Xiao Changfeng any attitude.

"Since that's the case, then this Ji thanks Family Head." Ye Yuan extended his hand to receive the token.

Seeing Ye Yuan accept the token, Xiao Changfeng also heaved a long sigh in relief.

After today, Ye Yuan's status would be extraordinary.

Sovereign Star Abyss's brilliant pupil and his own strength stood head and shoulders above all others too. Such a figure did not need long before he would be known to all in the capital.

To be on friendly terms with him was absolutely beneficial to the Xiao Family.

Xiao Changfeng chuckled and said, "Little Brother is too polite! That . . . You youngsters have common topics. I, this old fellow, won't mingle together. This Xiao takes my leave first. Ruyan, you and Little Brother Ji interact together more. If Little Brother Ji has any requests, you do your best to agree to it.

Rufeng's old injuries relapsed and still needs to return to have a good rest to recuperate. He'll be going back together with me."

After Xiao Changfeng left, Xiao Ruyan finally loosened up a little. She said with a slightly flushed face, "Ji Qing, this time . . . it's really all thanks to you!"

But at this time, Ji Qing suddenly put on a teasing smile and said, "I thought that you would say something like 'unable to repay the kindness and can only offer myself in marriage.' That way, I can just conveniently accept it."

At this, Xiao Ruyan's face blushed scarlet red, and she could not help saying disdainfully, "You! Why are you always not serious?"

"Haha, a fair maiden is a gentleman's good match! How is it not serious? I'm very serious right now!" While he verbally said serious, his face was not serious at all.

If it were before, Xiao Ruyan would definitely have stomped off already.

But this was not her first day coming into contact with Ye Yuan anymore. She knew that he was joking. Although it was quite unbearably embarrassing, she also forcefully endured it and did not cover her face and run.

But Ye Yuan did not expect that Xiao Ruyan's expression suddenly became downcast and she said, "A fair maiden is a gentleman's good match? But I don't have command over myself!"

Ye Yuan asked curiously, "Now that the Xiao Family's crisis is averted, this matter of martial competition to find a spouse still has to continue?"

Xiao Ruyan shook her head dejectedly and said, "Martial reigns supreme in the Fierce Gale World. Apart from the Alchemist Association being able to isolate and safeguard themselves, alchemy families are all vassal existences. If not, with the Xiao Family and Tong Family's financial power, we would have long ranked among first-rate families. In the capital, the truly powerful ones are still the first-rate families like the Huang Family, Xue Family, as well as the Shangguan Family!"

### **Unrivaled Medicine God**

# **Chapter 390: Where His Confidence Lies!**

Ye Yuan came to a realization. Turned out that alchemy skills were not thought highly of at all in the Fierce Gale World.

The Fierce Gale World martial artists mostly relied on their own talent and hard work to cultivate. Their reliance on medicinal pills was not as great as the Endless World.

Of course, this was only comparatively speaking.

Those large families, as well as the forces under the Wind Emperor's command, would naturally enjoy more resources. Their cultivation would naturally be faster too.

But to them, medicinal pills were just adding flowers to embroidery and not delivering fuel in the snow.

Actually, Ye Yuan could tell that while the Fierce Gale World was deficient in resources, the environment itself was actually their most valuable resource.

Fierce Gale World martial artists could be said to have a natural affinity with the concept of wind. Their cultivation along this path would also be quicker.

If Ye Yuan's conjectures were right, there were no shortage of martial artists who comprehended true intent in the Fierce Gale World.

The moment Ye Yuan entered the city, he came into contact with the alchemy world influences. He still did not have a direct understanding of the other forces.

Looking at it now, the two Xiao and Tong families actually had a good deal of things that they had no control over.

"Like that huh. Since you aren't willing to marry, find a guy to beat those two fellows down and wouldn't it be settled?" Ye Yuan said.

Xiao Ruyan smiled bitterly and said, "Where is the Xiao Family going to find such a character? The Huang Family's Huang Wenqiu and the Xue Family's Xue Zaihe are the number two experts among the capital's junior generation. Their strength is on par with each other. Wanting to find someone stronger than them, and still have to meet the age requirement? Easier said than done."

"Oh? Number two experts? Then who's the number one expert?" Ye Yuan asked curiously.

"The number one expert is similarly two people. They are the His Highness, the Seventh Prince, and the Shangguan Family's Shangguan Lingyun!" When she spoke of these two people, Xiao Ruyan's face also revealed solemnness.

"Oh . . . So impressive huh. Then that's a little hard to deal with. Why not I help you beat them off, and then you promise me one thing? How about that?" Ye Yuan said with a grin.

Xiao Ruyan's eyes lit up but immediately dimmed again. "I know that you're incredibly powerful in the Alchemy Path. But in terms of martial strength, you can't possibly beat those two people. Furthermore, if you need me to do anything, Father also had said earlier; you just have to speak freely."

Ye Yuan snickered and said, "Really? Even wanting you is okay too?"

Xiao Ruyan was already completely numbed. She said, "Of course you can. The prerequisite is that you can take me away."

However, these words made Ye Yuan jump in fright. He gave a perfunctory laugh and said, "Just making a joke. I don't want to be hunted down by the Huang and Xue, two great first-rate families."

In truth, Ye Yuan really wanted to ask about the matter of the slaves. But he was unable to fully trust Xiao Ruyan, so he forcefully swallowed his words back down.

The matter of Endless World's slaves was too sensitive. He just had to open his mouth, and it would draw people's suspicions.

Xiao Ruyan was extremely intelligent. It was impossible to not have any notions at all.

Even if he helped out the Xiao Family tremendously this time, on the matter involving the war between the two worlds, which side Xiao Ruyan would ultimately choose to stand on was really hard to say.

As for Xiao Changfeng, Ye Yuan was even less hopeful of him. That old fox would definitely take him down immediately and deliver him in front of the Wind Emperor to claim credit.

At this time, a youth walked into the hall slowly, heading straight for Ye Yuan.

"Junior Apprentice Brother Ji, I'm master's first disciple, Shi Haoran. Master asks you to go see him with me after you finished settling the stuff over here," said the youth to Ye Yuan.

This Shi Haoran was shockingly an Alchemy King expert!

This person looked young, but his age was probably no longer that young.

The aging of martial artists' appearance would gradually slow down following the continuous increase in strength.

This Shi Haoran was at most a hundred years old but had already stepped into the Soul Sea Realm and advanced to Alchemy King. In the Lower Realms, this was absolutely a prodigious talent!

Furthermore, Ye Yuan could feel that Shi Haoran's gaze was restrained and had quite the air of someone broad-minded. He was totally different from Tong Wenchang; it was such a contrast.

Tong Wenchang's title of Quasi-Alchemy King sounded scary, but actually his foundation was superficial. It was entirely in order to race against time that he forcefully broke through to the Soul Sea Realm.

To alchemists, the greatest taboo was this point.

Unstable foundation. The further back, the harder to break through!

In spite of Tong Wenchang breaking through to Quasi-Alchemy King very early, if he wanted to break through to Alchemy King Realm, without one or two hundred years of accumulation, it simply could not be attained.

But this Shi Haoran's soul force was pure; it was clearly tempered out through severe training. Only by experiencing countless times of pill refinement could one refine their soul force to this sort of degree.

This point, others could not tell, but Ye Yuan was perfectly clear.

But what made Ye Yuan surprised was why did Star Abyss send his first disciple over to fetch him?

Even if it was taking in a new disciple, wasn't this too solemn?

At Star Abyss's place, he was but a newcomer. Making his first disciple fetch him, how great of a face was that?!

"I've seen Alchemy King Shi!" Xiao Ruyan gave a bow to Shi Haoran, and then she said to Ye Yuan, "Ruyan dare not delay Lord Star Abyss's affairs and will take my leave here. Today's matter, Ruyan thanks Mister Ji on behalf of the Xiao Family!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Miss Ruyan don't need to mind. Take care."

Looking at Xiao Ruyan's supple back view, Shi Haoran smiled and said, "Miss Ruyan and the Shangguan Family's Shangguan Lingxue are named the capital's two beauties together. Till today, nobody can capture their hearts. To think that Junior Apprentice Brother Ji has only entered the Xiao Family for a few days, and Miss Ruyan's heart is already secretly pledged. Indeed formidable!"

Ye Yuan was stunned. Originally, he thought that this Shi Haoran was someone who was serious in speech and manner. Who knew that he would crack this sort of joke at first sight?

"Haha, Eldest Senior Apprentice Brother is overthinking. Miss Ruyan just has feelings of gratitude towards me. How can a proud person like her take fancy upon an inexperienced greenhorn like me?" Ye Yuan said self-mockingly.

But Shi Haoran thought otherwise and said with a smile, "I'm somebody who has been through this. I won't misjudge! What you said is right. Miss Ruyan is indeed a proud person. But that's because she hasn't encountered a man deserving of her to fall in love with. And today, Junior Apprentice Brother Ji's performance has already thoroughly subjugated her arrogance! Moreover . . . Junior Apprentice Brother Ji is already under Master's tutelage. How can you call yourself an inexperienced greenhorn? As long as Junior Apprentice Brother is willing, ask Master to come out and intercede for you. How can the Huang and Xue families dare to say a single word of objection?

When Ye Yuan listened, he thought to himself, shit!

This Shi Haoran did not seem to be joking. Could it be that Xiao Ruyan really fell for him?

But he and Xiao Ruyan are people from two different worlds and would surely become foes in the future. When the time came, how should they face each other?

Cough, cough, thinking too much.

Now was not the time to be thinking about this matter. Rescuing his fellow apprentices was the first order in this matter!

Ye Yuan laughed perfunctorily and said, "Eldest Senior Apprentice Brother, don't make fun of this Junior. Aren't I still young? I haven't considered this matter yet, so I won't trouble Master to grace his presence."

Shi Haoran burst into laughter and said, "Junior Apprentice Brother is really a strange person! In the capital, which man doesn't wish to hold these two beauties in their embrace? Yet, you have this strength and opportunity but make excuses to decline. Fine as well. As long as Miss Ruyan has yet to wed, you have plenty of chances. Even if the spouse finding martial competition determined her spouse, as long as she is still of a chaste body, you can still marry her over! This . . . is where the confidence of those under Sovereign Star Abyss lies!"

Ye Yuan's eyes flickered. This Shi Haoran . . . was to his liking.