

Medicine God 391

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Chapter 391: Hopeless Situation

The dojo of Sovereign Star Abyss, Qixia Mountain.

Ye Yuan and Shi Haoran were walking side by side.

"Master Star Abyss took in a total of seven disciples. You're the eighth person. But you're the one with the greatest talent," Shi Haoran said.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Senior's tone when saying this is like two different people from earlier, without that sort of aura that disdained all beneath the heaven."

Along the way, Ye Yuan and Shi Haoran chatted until now and felt that this person quite matched his disposition. Different from the seriousness in speech and manner, and solemn and mature eldest senior apprentice brother in his impression, Shi Haoran was with some hint of being quick to settle grudges and favor.

Shi Haoran laughed and said, "Inferior means inferior. That has nothing to do with disdaining the world. Legendary Realm, forget about me, even master he can't do it either. Just based on this point, I'm inferior to you."

"Just luck."

But Shi Haoran did not think so. "Luck is also a part of strength. Swap any middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster over; they can't win Tong Wenchang. At least, when I was at your level, I can't do it."

As they were talking, the two people already arrived at the summit of the mountain. A magnificent great hall entered their sights.

"Go in then. Master is already waiting for us," Shi Haoran said.

Following Shi Haoran into the main hall, Star Abyss was already waiting for him.

"Haoran, you take your leave first. I'll talk alone with Ji Qing," Star Abyss said.

Shi Haoran bowed and withdrew. Star Abyss slowly opened his eyes and sized Ye Yuan up. But Ye Yuan also measured Star Abyss with his eyes without any care.

"Legendary Realm. Pretty good! To be able to reach such a realm at this young age, you're bound to surpass me on the Alchemy Path in the future," Star Abyss suddenly said.

Ye Yuan was a little perplexed and did not know what these words from Star Abyss meant. He could only say, "Lord Star Abyss is too kind. Ji Qing is embarrassed by undeserved praises."

Star Abyss waved his hand and said, "You don't have to be humble. Actually, I know that I can't teach you anything at all. The reason why I called you over in the name of master and disciple is because of another reason."

Ye Yuan's heart palpitated. Could it be that this old man discovered his identity?

That was not very likely!

Ye Yuan's heart was palpitating, but he said with a straight face, "This . . . I wonder what Lord Star Abyss is looking for me for?"

Star Abyss did not answer but retorted with a question instead, "Where did you come from?"

Ye Yuan's heart palpitated again and secretly raised his guard, quietly revolving his essence energy.

"This child is somebody from the wilderness. Lord Star Abyss won't know even if I said it," Ye Yuan said.

Star Abyss chuckled and said, "You aren't a Fierce Gale World native, right? Allegedly, an Endless World spy might have infiltrated the capital. If my conjectures are right, that person is you, yes?"

This time, Ye Yuan no longer had any thoughts of being lucky in his heart and already made the preparations to fight for his life.

But right then, Star Abyss's pupils constricted, and he exclaimed in shock, "Heart Like Still Water! What a fine lad! You really give people continuous surprises!"

Turned out that Ye Yuan already quietly entered Heart Like Still Water Realm. But this point was actually seen through by Star Abyss!

Ye Yuan was really depressed. He did not know where he revealed a flaw. With this old man's strength, he was able to see past his divine soul mystic art?

It was true that Star Abyss's strength was very formidable. But Ye Yuan similarly had great confidence in his own divine soul mystic art.

Sovereign Star Abyss should not be able to see through him!

Could it be during the Grand Pill Assembly?

Even though he made a showy display of his abilities, he did not divulge any flaws!

Ye Yuan initially wanted to use Star Abyss as a backing. To think that he actually directly exposed the skeleton in his closet!

At this point, Ye Yuan no longer had the need to cover up. There was only the path of risking his life that he could take.

Ye Yuan already silently completed the accumulation of essence energy and secretly mobilized heaven and earth essence energy!

Evidently, Star Abyss had long discovered Ye Yuan's little actions. But, he did not stop Ye Yuan, letting him carry it out free.

This was absolute confidence. He believed that Ye Yuan absolutely could not escape his Five-Finger Mountain!

Ye Yuan naturally would not be courteous either. Essence energy erupted abruptly.

"Thousand Flowing Petals! Explode for me!" Ye Yuan roared.

Innumerable flower petals appeared out of thin air, enveloping Star Abyss thickly.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Exploding sounds constantly rang without pause, wanting to erode Star Abyss's protective essence energy.

But it was all futile.

The Thousand Flowing Petals which had never failed him in previous battles was utterly useless this time. The flower petals which filled the skies vanished completely. Star Abyss still waited there perfectly unscathed. Not even a hair was hurt!

But Star Abyss's gaze right now was likewise filled with astonishment.

"Such an impressive youngster! I originally thought that since you have such unmatched talent in the Alchemy Path, your Martial Path must surely be average. To think that your talent in the Martial Path is not at all inferior to your Alchemy Path! To actually be able to maneuver heaven and earth essence energy at the Crystal Formation Realm and cast such a powerful move!" Star Abyss said with amazement written all over his face.

Ye Yuan's expression was very ugly. Nobody was clearer than him about the strength of Divine Traversing Realm powerhouses.

In the Lower Realms, Soul Sea Realms were common, but Divine Traversing Realms were uncommon.

Each sovereign level powerhouse was a peak existence in the Lower Realms, a god-like existence!

One could say that all were ants beneath Divine Traversing!

But Ye Yuan was only a Crystal Formation Realm expert now.

No matter how monstrous he was, it was also not possible to cross two major realms to defeat Star Abyss.

However, since it was death either way, Ye Yuan naturally would not submit to arrest without putting up resistance.

Canghua Sword swept horizontally. Thousand Flowing Petals was used once more!

But this time, Star Abyss did not take a beating passively. It was only to see the corner of his mouth give a wee smile; with a flick of his sleeves, the myriad falling flowers dissipated.

But right at this time, another Ye Yuan appeared behind him!

"Wind-Fire Violent Blaze Transforming Dragon!"

Ye Yuan cried out. An enormous fire dragon coiled toward Star Abyss.

Rumble!

An intense explosion sounded out. Except that this explosion did not spread out as Ye Yuan imagined. Instead, it became smaller and smaller, increasingly smaller, and finally turned into nothingness!

Ye Yuan sucked in a cold breath.

This Star Abyss was too powerful!

The firelight vanished entirely, revealing that aged body of Star Abyss.

Only that this time, he was no longer sitting but standing up!

His eyes showed immense astoundment.

"Two kinds of moves. It actually contained three kinds of true intent! Fine lad, you really let this old man broaden his horizons!" Star Abyss praised with a sigh.

Star Abyss was only sighing with admiration, but Ye Yuan was already in despair.

The Wind-Fire Violent Blaze Transforming Dragon was already his strongest move. It actually only forced Star Abyss to stand up. He could only fold his arms and wait for death.

If it were not under this sort of life and death crisis, Ye Yuan's battle result was ample to be proud of.

Divine Traversing versus Crystal Formation. Why would he need to get up to make a move?

Standing there to let you hit. Even if you exhausted your essence energy fully, you could not harm a single hair of his too!

But now, if he was captured by Star Abyss, he only had a road that led to death.

Flee?

Even if he comprehended the Wind Flow Concept, he also could not possibly escape Star Abyss's hands.

Ye Yuan unwittingly gave an agonized smile. Canghua Sword moved. Thousand Flowing Petals fluttered once again!

Only that this time, the attack target of the Thousand Flowing Petals was himself!

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Chapter 392: Therefore . . . Sorry

This was the Thousand Flowing Petals 'Behead' character formula.

When Ye Yuan created this move, he never thought that he would one day use this move on himself.

He also did not think that the originally seamless infiltration would actually be seen through unexpectedly.

But if Ye Yuan were made to choose one more time, he would still infiltrate the Fierce Gale World without hesitation to rescue his fellow apprentices.

Where justice lie, advance even if you face millions obstructing you!

Watching himself being enveloped by the myriad flying petals, Ye Yuan unwittingly gave a bitter smile.

To think that merely a year after reincarnation, he would have to die again.

In his previous life, he was only fortunate enough to escape because he had his father, Ji Zhengyang, protecting him . . .

Just as Ye Yuan closed his eyes to await death, a blast of wind blew over and actually scattered his Thousand Flowing Petals fully.

Ye Yuan's expression could not help hardening as he said coldly, "What's the meaning of this, Lord Star Abyss?"

Star Abyss sat back down again at this time and said with a faint smile, "You're mistaken. The other reason that I'm talking about is not to expose your identity. Now, can we sit down properly to have a chat?"

Ye Yuan's gaze flickered. He did not quite get Star Abyss's thoughts.

Not to expose his identity. Then what was all that crap earlier about?

Ye Yuan had many doubts. He nodded flatly and sat down opposite of Star Abyss.

Right at this moment, Shi Haoran's voice came from outside the door, "Master, Disciple sensed intense essence energy undulations from here just now. Are you alright?"

Star Abyss replied nonchalantly, "I was giving Ji Qing some pointers earlier; that's why a small commotion was caused. You all don't have to be alarmed over nothing. Without my permission, nobody is allowed to approach this place."

"Yes, Master!"

A moment later, there was indeed no more activity outside.

Star Abyss looked at Ye Yuan with a smile and said, "A Crystal Formation Realm martial artist actually caused such a massive commotion in my place. Truly terrifying. In my opinion, your talent can no longer be described using monstrous!"

Ye Yuan knew that he could not escape and simply calmed his heart down, saying coolly, "Geniuses are nothing. Experts are the terrifying ones! If you can't beat someone, you'll still be a clump of yellow dirt in the end."

Star Abyss nodded and said, "That's right, that's right. Neither arrogant nor rash. Being able to face difficult predicaments calmly. Decisive and daring. Resolute in killing. You're a dragon among men and will surely soar above the skies in the future!"

Ye Yuan was dumbfounded. What did this zealous flattering mean as well?

"What does Lord Star Abyss wish to say?"

Star Abyss chuckled and said, "Legendary Realm. This old man has seen it twice in my life! Today is the second time! But to be able to cultivate the Tri-Origins Samara Art to the Legendary Realm, I've never seen that before in my life!"

Ye Yuan's brows knitted. Could it be that he revealed flaws due to this Tri-Origins Samsara Art?

This . . . made no sense, right?

"Lord Star Abyss suspected me because of this?" Ye Yuan asked gloomily.

Star Abyss had a smile as he nodded and said, "That's right!"

"Why so? Although the Tri-Origins Samsara Art is rare, it's not really some impressive inheritance, right?" Getting a definite answer, Ye Yuan was even more depressed.

"Haha, if the Tri-Origins Samara Art doesn't even count as an impressive inheritance, then what kind of ability is considered an impressive inheritance? Looks like your origins are even more incredible than I imagined! This Tri-Origins Samara Art is my Dao Yan lineage's unpropagated secret. Within the Fierce Gale World, apart from Haoran and me, nobody cultivated it before. But you were able to cultivate the Tri-Origins Samsara Art to such a level. Clearly, you aren't my Fierce Gale World's aboriginal," Star Abyss said with a profound significance.

"The Fierce Gale World is so large. How can Lord Star Abyss come to a conclusion that there are no other people who know the Tri-Origins Samsara Art?" Ye Yuan asked puzzledly.

"Although the Fierce Gale World is huge, its accomplishments in alchemy skills aren't much. If my conjectures are correct, my standards when placed in the Endless World probably can't even enter the top five, right? So, how many inheritances this Tri-Origins Samsara Art has in the Fierce Gale World, this old man is still well aware," Star Abyss stroked his beard and said.

Ye Yuan curled his mouth and declined to comment on Star Abyss's conjectures.

Ye Yuan was not too familiar with the Endless World. But according to his estimations, the Northern Domain should have several sovereign level powerhouses.

Star Abyss's strength might really not even rank in the top five when placed in the Endless World.

It was precisely because the Fierce Gale World was too weak in the alchemy path, the inheritances were naturally pitifully scarce.

Star Abyss saying that he had a good idea about the Tri-Origins Samsara Art inheritance was not false.

It was just that Ye Yuan revealing a flaw because of such a matter was seriously something he had not expected.

"Just based on this, you determined that I'm not a Fierce Gale World native?" Ye Yuan countered with a question.

Star Abyss suddenly burst into laughter and said, "This old man originally only suspected, so I tricked you. To think that you're really that Endless World spy. You, this Junior, is truly impressive. To actually be able to use divine soul mystic arts to change the characteristics of the divine soul. Even I can't see through it with my realm! This round of exchange truly astonished me over again and again!"

Ye Yuan nearly spewed out a mouthful of old blood!

Ever since he reincarnated, it had always been him plotting against others. To think that today, he was actually schemed by someone!

But this honestly could not be blamed on Ye Yuan either. After all, in a different world like this, him entering deep inside alone, his mind was actually in a tightly wound up state all this while.

Star Abyss this old fox was brimming with confidence all the way and directly exposed Ye Yuan's identity. How could Ye Yuan doubt this?

If it were some other person, they might really harbor hope in their hearts and insist that they are not someone from the Endless World.

But with Ye Yuan's temperament, how could he willingly place his life in the hands of others?

Therefore, his identity being exposed was also within reason.

"You're so sly, old man!" Ye Yuan gnashed his teeth in hatred and said.

Star Abyss stroked his beard and said, "This is called all's fair in war. But you, this young man, is somebody with affection and faith! For the sake of your fellow apprentices, you actually risked your own life to enter deep inside the capital alone! I, this old man, have lived for many years and have only yielded to one person. But today, there's one more."

"Oh? I wonder who the other person is." Ye Yuan asked curiously.

"The other person is naturally my master, Sage Dao Yan! He affirmed his Dao with alchemy under such an environment like the Fierce Gale World and ascended to the Divine Realm! The first person since time immemorial in the Fierce Gale World! This Tri-Origins Samsara Art was passed down to me by his elderly self. And my lifetime aspiration is to follow in his footsteps and ascend to the Divine Realm!"

Speaking of his own master, Star Abyss also had a look of admiration and fixation.

This was the second time Ye Yuan heard of Dao Yan, this name, and could not help being stirred.

"This Ye is unworthy of Lord Star Abyss's admiration! Now, since I've already fallen into your hands, I wonder how you plan on dealing with me?" Ye Yuan asked.

"So, your real name is surnamed Ye. If you were just a mere nobody, just based on your ties of comradery, this old man could let you off. But, with the talent that you just displayed, if I let you grow unchecked, you might be a catastrophic calamity to my Fierce Gale World! Although this old man is the association head of the Alchemist Association, I grew up in the Fierce Gale World after all. Therefore . . . sorry!" said Star Abyss. Talking up to here, Star Abyss also had a regrettable look.

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Chapter 393: That Boy!

A prodigious talent like Ye Yuan, anyone who met him would their talent cherishing heart stirred.

But if such a genius was the enemy, that would be too scary!

Undoubtedly, those few moves from Ye Yuan earlier already made Star Abyss sense immense threat.

Ye Yuan's potential was too great!

As part of the Fierce Gale World, he could not let Ye Yuan mature!

But Ye Yuan did not have any nervousness right now. Instead, he said coolly, "I can give you a reason not to kill me!"

Star Abyss was stunned, but he shook his head and said, "It's futile! Just based on those few moves that you displayed just now, you can't be kept alive! Or else, His Majesty, the Wind Emperor, might not even be your match in the future!"

Ye Yuan smiled and asked, "The Sage Dao Yan that you mentioned earlier, was his name called Li Daohang?"

Star Abyss's entire body shuddered, his eyes full of astoundment. He asked tremblingly, "You . . . How do you know Master's name?! The number of people in the entire Fierce Gale World who knows his name can be counted on one's fingers! Furthermore, with your age, how is it possible . . ."

Seeing Star Abyss's reaction, Ye Yuan finally set his mind at ease.

Star Abyss's master, Sage Dao Yan, was really that Li Daohang that he knew!

"Haha, it's really Li Daohang huh!" Ye Yuan said with a laugh.

A Divine Traversing Realm powerhouse was quivering like an ordinary old man currently.

Li Daohang was the master that influenced Star Abyss's entire life. His status in his heart was akin to that of a god. Hearing news of him once again, how could Star Abyss not be agitated?

"You . . . You know my master? But . . . how is this possible?" Star Abyss said in disbelief.

Ye Yuan was merely 16 years of age. When he was born, Li Daohang had ascended to the Divine Realm long ago. It was simply impossible for the two of them to have any interaction!

Bu, Ye Yuan truly said Li Daohang this name. This left Star Abyss racking his brain for answers.

Star Abyss's mind was currently flooded with countless question marks. He urgently wanted to know Li Daohang's present situation.

But Ye Yuan just refused to say it. This involuntarily made him have an impulse to scratch his ears and face in anxiety.

"I naturally know him. But if you want to know his recent developments, you need to swear a Heavenly Dao Oath. The matter I speak of today will be said by me, enter your ears, and not a third person is permitted to know! Don't you think about using some method like soul search to find what you want. Since I can hide from you when it comes to the divine soul, you should know my means," Ye Yuan said with an icy look.

Star Abyss was secretly shocked. He really had that thought just now.

But being reminded like this by Ye Yuan, he knew that he definitely had no chance of succeeding anymore.

Ye Yuan could hide from his Divine Traversing Realm detection with Crystal Formation Realm cultivation. How powerful his divine soul mystic art was could be imagined!

Even if Ye Yuan was not his match, him wanting to search the soul was something impossible.

After struggling repeatedly, Star Abyss finally could not resist Ye Yuan's temptation and swore the Heavenly Dao Oath.

"Now, you can tell me, right?" Master, he . . . Is he well right now?" Star Abyss asked somewhat uneasily.

Hearing these words, Ye Yuan also had a rather complicated expression. He only spoke after musing for a moment, "Whether he's well or not, I don't know either. Maybe he's okay, maybe he's not okay."

Star Abyss was stupefied and could not being saying furiously, "You made me swear a Heavenly Dao Oath just to give me such an answer?"

Ye Yuan looked at him and gave a long sigh, saying, "How do you think a 16-year-old youth like me can have such incredible alchemy skills? Although the Tri-Origins Samsara Art isn't considered some pinnacle ability, wanting to reach the Legendary Realm isn't something easy either. Do you think that it can be executed by a 16-year-old youth?"

Star Abyss was secretly alarmed and said in surprise, "Is it possible that you . . . But your body and divine soul is very compatible. How is this possible?"

Ye Yuan naturally would not tell him that this was due to those golden characters. He just said indifferently, "The means of the Divine Realm is unimaginable to you. This isn't considered much to me."

"This . . . This . . . is indeed so! I suspected previously, but after using my divine soul to investigate for a long time, I didn't discover any traces at all either. So I dispelled this sort of thought too. To think that . . ." Star Abyss said with an emotional sigh.

Ye Yuan said nonchalantly, "Actually before I took over, I was an Alchemy Emperor!"

"What?!"

How did Star Abyss have any demeanor of an expert right now? He nearly jumped up.

"A-A-Alchemy Emperor! Y-Y-You're actually an Alchemy Emperor! Oh my God!" Star Abyss stammered.

To an alchemist, their lifelong aspiration was not to reach the Divine King Realm but the legendary Alchemy Emperor Realm!

And to Star Abyss, forget about Alchemy Emperor, even Alchemy Ancestor was a realm that was far from his reach.

Alchemy Emperor. The weight of these two words was too heavy!

Ye Yuan seemed to have long expected Star Abyss's reaction and said coolly, "That's right! Li Daohang that boy still has some abilities. At that time, he wanted to enter my tutelage. I didn't accept him. But he brazenly refused to leave and followed behind me to do a considerable period of chores. Later on, he became an Alchemy Venerable too."

That boy . . .

Star Abyss's face twitched. His master was that boy. Then what was he?

That grandson?

F*ck me!

A little kid scolding the locust while pointing at the mulberry, how to tolerate it?

Star Abyss could not resist cursing in his heart.

Ye Yuan clearly saw through his reaction and said nonchalantly, "You don't have to feel unwilling to submit. You're also aware that in the martial artist world, the strong reigns supreme. The alchemist world is likewise so! With your present accomplishments, you've just barely learned the rudiments. Li Daohang is also just barely considered to have gained a higher level of mastery later on. In front of me, if he isn't a boy, then what?"

Star Abyss said displeasedly, "Why don't you talk about what traits and characteristics that Li Daohang has? Maybe it's the same surname and same name!"

Star Abyss was an old fox. He naturally would not be ushered in by Ye Yuan so easily. Just as he said, there were many people with the same surname and name. Also, Ye Yuan might be deliberately duping him.

Ye Yuan said disdainfully, "That boy doesn't have any other abilities. That shamelessly bold and hard to shake off ability is powerful enough! He spent a full three years in the main hall pestering before I grudgingly agreed to take him in. If you have to say what characteristics he has . . ."

As he spoke, Ye Yuan casually struck out several seals. Star Abyss's expression could not help changing when he saw the situation. "Wandering Seal!"

Ye Yuan made a move again. Star Abyss was shocked once more. "Green Lotus Seal!"

"Seven Evils Kindred Seal!"

"."

Each seal that Ye Yuan struck out, Star Abyss's throat would raise an octave. At the back, he was practically about to use the Lion's Roar.

"I wonder if these can prove that the Li Daohang I know is your master?" Ye Yuan asked with an amused look.

Star Abyss nodded like a chicken pecking for rice. His gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was filled with awe and veneration!

This 16-year-old youth before his eyes was really an Alchemy Emperor powerhouse that took over a body to rebirth?

"These are all the seals that Master used to rise to fame. That person . . . is really Master!" Star Abyss no longer doubted.

Ye Yuan said scornfully, "Relying on these lousy things and also being able to become famous. No wonder his level was so trash! It means veiled insults

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Chapter 394: Shattering Fantasy

"You! If you dare to speak impertinently about Master again, I won't be courteous!"

Ye Yuan repeatedly belittled Li Daohang over and over again. Finally, it made Star Abyss unable to bear it and explode.

But how could Ye Yuan bother with his feelings?

"How did Li Daohang that boy teach you? Don't you have any consciousness of honoring and respecting your teachers?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Star Abyss crumbled and said, "Of course I respect and honor my teachers! But what has this got to do with you?"

"Although I didn't take Li Daohang in as my disciple, no matter what, he followed me for nearly a hundred years too. It's not too much for me to say that I'm half a teacher to him. If you being impolite to me is not disrespecting your teacher, then what is it?"

"This . . ."

"En, now, I'm a tiger that landed in the plains. If you still wish to kill me, do as you please. But, if you ascend to the Divine Realm in the future, be sure not to go and find Li Daohang. If he knows that you killed me, he'll smack you to death in one palm without hesitation at all. Of course, with your talent, ascending to the Divine Realm is probably also something very challenging."

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Star Abyss ruminated over it. Clearly he fell into a dilemma.

The person that he respected the most in this life was Li Daohang, while this young man before his eyes actually said that he was Li Daohang's half a teacher. Wouldn't that mean that he was his grandteacher?

If Ye Yuan really died in his hands, wouldn't he really become someone who betrayed his master and forefathers?

But this person was an Alchemy Emperor who took over a body to rebirth!

How powerful an Alchemy Emperor was, Star Abyss completely had no notion at all. But he knew that it was very, very powerful. Powerful until he was simply unable to imagine it!

The present Ye Yuan in front of him was akin to an ant, while if he was in front of an Alchemy Emperor, he did not even count as an ant; insignificant like a speck of dust.

Such a figure was way more terrifying than any genius character!

Although Ye Yuan's strength was not formidable, his various kinds of means were inconceivable. Before long, he would become an extremely terrifying opponent of His Majesty, the Wind Emperor!

To kill or not to kill?

Ye Yuan just looked at Star Abyss like this and was not in a hurry to press him.

He was not very clear about this Star Abyss's disposition. But he was still very clear about Li Daohang's moral character.

Li Daohang was a very talented and very hardworking person. While he did not take in him as his disciple, Li Daohang treated him as his master all along, silently following by his side for close to a hundred years.

Of course, in this hundred years, his harvest was also tremendous, growing from an Alchemy Ancestor to an Alchemy Venerable expert!

As for Star Abyss, Ye Yuan actually still had some confidence.

Previously, when he mentioned Li Daohang, that sort of revering and respectful expression did not seem to be fake.

Indeed, after Star Abyss mused for quite a while, he sucked in a deep breath and said to Ye Yuan, "I can let you off too. But you have to guarantee not to let my Fierce Gale World's people plunge into misery and suffering."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You're overthinking it! This sort of thing like a war between two worlds is a matter as big as the heavens to you all. But to me, it essentially counts for nothing. My horizons have never been on this plane! After you ascend to the Divine Realm, you'll naturally understand the meaning of these words of mine."

Star Abyss was dazed. Thinking about it, that was true too.

To an Alchemy Emperor, the matters of the Lower Realms were too inconsequential.

"That will be good!" Star Abyss heaved a sigh in relief.

"If the war between two worlds can't be avoided, I most likely won't be able to detach myself from it. There are my present kin and friends over there. I have no way of watching them all become Fierce Gale World slaves! However, I can ensure you that I won't help the Endless World invade the Fierce Gale World. Honestly speaking, if you have the capabilities, you can persuade the Wind Emperor not to invade the Endless World. This way, we can all be happy." Ye Yuan said.

Star Abyss gave a bitter laugh. "Easier said than done. You've also seen the Fierce Gale World's living conditions. It's impossible for His Majesty, the Wind Emperor, to give up this war."

Ye Yuan snorted coldly and said, "Foolish! Once the war between two worlds launches, it will only plunge the people into an abyss of misery and suffering! Even if the Fierce Gale World wins, it will definitely be a pyrrhic victory too. He used improving living conditions as a pretense to invade another world, isn't it in order to satisfy his own selfish interests? To plunder more cultivation resources? At that time, the ones dead will be his citizens, but the beneficiary will be him, this high and lofty Wind Emperor, His Majesty!"

But Star Abyss disagreed. "Lord Wind Emperor is already standing at the pinnacle of the world. Why would he still have so much desire towards resources? Him doing so is of course for the millions of martial artists in the Fierce Gale World!"

"Heh heh, you fool! Just a Boundless Realm. He's standing at the top of the world? Still early! The greater one's strength, the greater the requirements towards resources! Otherwise, he could have shattered the void and left long ago with his strength. Why is he still reluctant to leave the Lower Realms? Because he knows that if he went to the Divine Realm, he would only vanish into the faces of the crowd!" Ye Yuan said with a cold sneer.

Star Abyss wanted to refute but felt that any words were very feeble.

"This . . . Impossible!" Star Abyss said impossible, but he was already convinced in his heart.

"Hur hur. Although you're the Alchemist Association's Association Head, your strength is not there yet. There are still many things that you don't know. But he, as the ruler of a world, knows way more things than you do! Don't look at how you can summon rain and clouds in the capital. After you ascend to the Divine Realm, you're also just a servant. The intensity of the competition in the Divine Realm is what the current you simply cannot imagine! The vast majority of the martial artists who ascend would croak before even enduring pass the initial stage after going to the Divine Realm," Ye Yuan said with a laugh.

Ye Yuan spoke indifferently. But Star Abyss's hair stood on its ends from shock after hearing it.

To him, the Divine Realm was a holy and pure land; a paradise.

There were limitless cultivation resources over there and countless powerhouses. It was the playground for martial artists and alchemists.

But Ye Yuan's words shattered all of his fantasies to smithereens.

"But . . . I'm in charge of a world's Alchemist Association. There's also hard work even if I haven't performed meritorious deeds, right? Can it be that the Alchemist Association completely doesn't care about my life and death at all?" Star Abyss asked in bewilderment.

"Of course they care! The Divine Realm's resources are indeed abundant until you can't imagine it. However, there are also so many martial artists that you can't imagine it. Alchemists are similarly so many that you can't imagine it! Especially in a place like the Alchemist Association. It has the strongest bunch of alchemists in the Divine Realm. The alchemists that ascend are also countless. If resources are distributed equally, then the Alchemist Association would not have been able to make ends meet. Although you also have some cleverness in trivial matters, you're still a lot worse compared to Li Daohang. Do you feel that you can get the Alchemist Association's emphasis?"

Ye Yuan's words were like a small hammer, shattering Star Abyss's glass heart bit by bit.

Star Abyss felt like his world outlook instantly disintegrated; his entire being lost his bearings.

People were aware of their own affairs. Star Abyss's talent in alchemy might be top-notch in the Fierce Gale World, but there were countless lower planes. He was nothing impressive among them and even less of a something after reaching the Divine Realm.

Ye Yuan saying that he would go to the Alchemist Association to do menial labor was possibly already giving him face!

"Then . . . Then what should I do?" Star Abyss was utterly confused.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Li Daohang was smarter than you and more talented than you. So he did not join the Alchemist Association. His skin was also thick enough to beg me to take him in. But you've already stuck on the Alchemist Association's label and can only pave a bloody path for yourself. The prerequisite is that you have the capabilities!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 395: Conflic

Star Abyss was completely befuddled!

In truth, the Fierce Gale World's Alchemist Association basically had no relations with the Divine Realm.

This seemed to be a forgotten land.

Of course, this could not be blamed on others either. Who asked the Fierce Gale World's Alchemy Path to be very underdeveloped?

Hence, Star Abyss's understanding of the Divine Realm was entirely fantasized by himself.

He only knew how naïve he was after listening to Ye Yuan's words now.

Star Abyss did not doubt Ye Yuan's words, because his words were the most logical! It was just that he imagined it without basis to give himself an intense psychological hint that the Divine Realm was a beautiful place.

Yet, this was simply impossible.

Straightening out his thinking, Star Abyss suddenly bowed towards Ye Yuan and said respectfully, "Star Abyss is ignorant! Senior, please point out the right path!"

Unknowingly, Star Abyss already took Ye Yuan to be an old monster like existence, and quietly changed his form of address.

Ye Yuan reached out a hand to prop him up and said with a sigh, "You're also aware of what happened to me now. How can I dare to receive your solemn grace? I think you also know that me saying this is actually just in order for you to let me off and to carry on living. This is far from showing you the right part, but I can still manage to let you ascend to the Divine Realm."

Knowing when to stop and go over the limit was as bad as falling short.

The disparity in strength between Ye Yuan and Star Abyss was too great. He wasted his breath talking until now in order to make Star Abyss open his mouth to beg him.

As long as Star Abyss required Ye Yuan's assistance, he naturally would not harm him.

One must not have malicious intentions, but also must not be without caution against others. Although he had Li Daohang this layer of relationship between Star Abyss, Ye Yuan had to take precaution against him.

Only by arousing the desire within Star Abyss's heart could he guarantee complete success.

Indeed, when Star Abyss heard these words, he became unbelievably agitated!

"How will Senior teach me?" Star Abyss asked excitedly.

"You're Li Daohang's disciple. I believe you do not lack in soul cultivation techniques. But you're only at the middle-stage sovereign level today, indicating that it's already very hard for you to break through again," Ye Yuan said.

Star Abyss had an abashed look as he said, "I've lost face for Master."

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, "Lost what face? That boy himself wasn't much either. Followed me for a hundred years and didn't even break through to the Alchemy Emperor Realm. That's called losing face! The Fierce Gale World's resources are sparse, and it's indeed not suitable for alchemists to break through. For you to be able to cultivate to such a realm was already not very easy."

This was not Ye Yuan deliberately posturing in front of Star Abyss. The Medicine King Hall truly had many Alchemy Emperor experts.

The person that he brought along for a hundred years had yet to break through to the Alchemy Emperor Realm. This made him feel very ashamed.

Alchemy Emperor Realm was not the pinnacle for alchemists. It was only another beginning. Similarly being an Alchemy Emperor expert, there was a distance of a heavenly chasm between Ye Yuan and the rest.

From low-rank to peak Alchemy Emperor, this was a gulf that many people could not cross in their entire lives!

Ye Yuan was famed as the person most likely to become an Alchemy God precisely because his speed when breaking through to peak Alchemy Emperor was too quick!

So swift that it made those long renowned peak Alchemy Emperor powerhouses perspire from shame!

Hearing Ye Yuan scold Li Daohang once again, Star Abyss wished that he did not hear it. Right now, he could only pretend to not have heard it and played possum as he said, "Could it be that Senior has a way to let me break through to Perfection Sovereign Level?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Have you ever heard of Soul Meld Pill?"

Star Abyss's entire body quivered, and he exclaimed in shock, "Senior can actually refine the Soul Meld Pill?! I've seen that before in the association's records. That's a legendary level Tier 5 medicinal pill!"

Ye Yuan curled his mouth and said, "You should have thrown away those lousy records in the Fierce Gale World long ago. How does the Soul Meld Pill count as some legendary level medicinal pill? You don't think that an Alchemy Emperor can't even refine a Tier 5 medicinal pill, right?"

"Cough, cough, cough . . ." Star Abyss nearly choked and said, "Star Abyss's knowledge is shallow. I've incurred ridicule from Senior."

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "But, I can only give you an empty promise. My current strength can't refine it at all. After I have sufficient strength, I'll come and find you."

Star Abyss was overjoyed and said, "No worries, no worries! Star Abyss can afford to wait! Oh, right, Senior previously said that Master he . . . What does that mean?"

Ye Yuan gave Star Abyss a look and said with an emotional sigh, "Looks like you still have some feelings toward Li Daohang that chap. At least his teachings were not in vain. However, I really don't know how he's like now. Back then, only a wisp of my soul escaped to the Endless World. I completely couldn't care about other things."

Li Daohang's life and death was fully grasped in the hands of Ji Canglan.

If Ji Canglan carried out a large-scale cleansing crazily, Li Daohang's little life would probably be very hard to preserve. If Ji Canglan still took into consideration some old feelings, Li Daohang might survive.

But Ye Yuan felt that the possibility of the latter was higher. It was just that he could not very well say it to Star Abyss.

Seeing Ye Yuan's despondent expression, Star Abyss also knew that his question poked Ye Yuan's sore spot. But he also secretly started worrying for Li Daohang.

.....

Coming out from Star Abyss's place, Ye Yuan headed straight for Shi Haoran's place. Before going in, he entrusted White Light to Shi Haoran.

However, when Ye Yuan came to Shi Haoran's place, he did not see Shi Haoran's silhouette, while White Light was being hugged in the embrace of an extremely beautiful girl with a face full of grievance.

Beside the girl stood a handsome and suave yellow shirt youth.

"Hehe, you can't escape from the palm of my hands this time, right, little white tiger?" Shangguan Lingxue said playfully.

Shangguan Lingxue had Sea Transformation Realm strength. How could White Light contend with that?

Under Shangguan Lingxue's despotic power, White Light could only be in her embrace obediently.

Ye Yuan jumped in fright when he saw the situation. Wasn't this girl the one who brought him into the capital? Why would she appear here?

The freaking thing was that Ye Yuan saw a boundless scenic view when he was kept under her skirt back then.

Now that he saw her in the flesh, Ye Yuan felt very awkward in his heart.

Ye Yuan instinctively wanted to dodge aside, but it was already too late. Shangguan Lingxue and that yellow shirt youth already saw him.

"Why are you, a servant, so ignorant of the rules? This place is a restricted pill refinement place. How can you freely enter and leave?" said the yellow shirt youth with a frown.

He knew all of Star Abyss's seven great disciples. There wasn't Ye Yuan at all. Plus, Ye Yuan's strength was meager and his attire was ordinary. The yellow shirt youth subconsciously thought that Ye Yuan was a servant.

Ye Yuan furrowed his brows. This yellow shirt youth's overbearing attitude made him very displeased.

Putting aside that Ye Yuan was not a servant, even if he really was a servant, there was no need to be like this either, right?

This sort of ordering people about with a gesture attitude made it seem like everyone owed him something. Was there a need for that?

Seeing Ye Yuan keeping silent, the yellow shirt youth was even more displeased. "What? Didn't you hear what I said? Get lost!"

As he said, he flicked his sleeves. An extremely powerful force hurtled towards Ye Yuan. It actually wanted to forcefully push Ye Yuan outside!

This yellow shirt youth was at the Fifth Level Sea Transformation Realm. In his view, this move was naturally more than ample to deal with the Second Level Crystal Formation Realm Ye Yuan.

Yet, that force wind just howled past Ye Yuan's body like this, while Ye Yuan was still standing there perfectly well without even moving a muscle!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 396: He Must Die Today!

"En? You have quite a knack in doing things!"

The yellow shirt youth was slightly stunned. He did not think that a mere Second Level Crystal Formation Realm could actually block the force of his flick so effortlessly.

"White Light, come here. Let's go," Ye Yuan was disinclined to bother with this wildly arrogant youth and lightly called out.

White Light gave a low roar and struggled free from Shangguan Lingxue's embrace. In a blink of an eye, he arrived behind Ye Yuan, trying to hide.

"Mm? He's called White Light? A very nice name. Is he a little white tiger that you're raising?" Shangguan Lingxue blinked her eyes and asked Ye Yuan curiously.

"So what if yes?" Ye Yuan answered indecisively.

The yellow shirt youth's actions made Ye Yuan rather displeased. The hate for the house extended even to the birds perching on it. Ye Yuan naturally did not have much favorable impression towards Shangguan Lingxue too.

Shangguan Lingxue had yet to speak when the yellow shirt youth reprimanded, "Insolence! Do you know who she is? To actually dare to be so impudent!"

Ye Yuan looked at him indifferently and said, "Impudent? I wonder who's the one shouting and wrangling here, reversing the order of host and guest? Still say that others are impudent?"

The yellow shirt youth sneered coldly and said, "Reversing the order of host and guest? You mean that you're the owner of this place? I wonder since when did Sovereign Star Abyss's dojo become your territory?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You don't know? It's something not long ago."

Since when had the yellow shirt youth suffered such provocation? He laughed from extreme anger and said, "Good! I'll lug you before Sovereign Star Abyss and ask him if this place is your territory!"

Shangguan Lingxue was greatly alarmed and hurriedly said, "Your Highness, Seventh Prince, don't!"

But it was already too late. Seventh Prince arrived beside Ye Yuan at lightning speed!

"Be careful! Ahh!" Shangguan Lingxue could not bear to see Ye Yuan's tragic state and closed her eyes as if she was in pain.

But it was only to hear a whistle. Then there was silence.

Several breaths had passed, yet, Shangguan Lingxue did not hear any activities. She could not help opening her eyes curiously.

With this look, Shangguan Lingxue could not help being greatly startled. Ye Yuan was currently standing and facing Seventh Prince far away and actually looked like he was completely unscathed!

My God. A Second Level Crystal Formation Realm martial artist actually dodged an attack from the number one person in the capital's junior generation!

Who in the world was this young man?

"Heh heh, indeed have some capabilities. No wonder you dare to be so impertinent in front of this prince! But, you're still a little green in the end!" Seventh Prince snickered coldly.

En? Could it be . . .

Shangguan Lingxue looked towards Ye Yuan again. Indeed, she saw a trace of fresh blood flowing down along the corner of Ye Yuan's mouth. He sustained injuries in the end.

But to be able to escape with his life from Seventh Prince's hands, this young man was already very remarkable!

In the entire capital, only big brother Shangguan Lingyun could contend with him. The effects of other people were only to serve as a foil to his might.

"Roar!"

Seeing Ye Yuan injured, the White Light beside Ye Yuan became restless with anxiety.

Ye Yuan had the intention to stop, but his internal injuries were not light. It was already too late!

Only to hear a whoosh, a streak of white light left an afterimage behind in midair as it pounced towards Seventh Prince!

Seventh Prince laughed coldly and struck with one hand, accurately hitting that streak of white light!

Crash!

White Light was sent flying out, crashing onto tea-table, smashing the tea-table into smithereens.

"White Light! Puhwark!"

Seeing White Light get injured, Ye Yuan could not help getting very anxious. With a jerk, it affected his wounds, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

"Humph! A Tier 2 little beast. As overconfident as your master! Asking for trouble!" Seventh Prince said with a cold snort.

Seeing White Light being wounded, Shangguan Lingxue also became anxious and said, "Your Highness, they didn't intentionally offend you either. How can you deal such a heavy blow?"

As she spoke, Shangguan Lingxue arrived at White Light's side with a large stride, wanting to carry him up.

But just as her hands were about to touch White Light, White Light suddenly vanished before her eyes!

"Ah! You damn little animal! I'm going to kill you!"

Following that, Shangguan Lingxue heard Seventh Prince's shocked and furious voice.

Turning around to look, she saw that Seventh Prince's face had a few extra claw marks. Clearly, they were left behind by White Light.

Shangguan Lingxue's eyes involuntarily revealed astonishment. A Tier 2 little white tiger actually wounded Seventh Prince?

What was the background of this one person and one beast? Each of them actually had such extraordinary skills!

But White Light who succeeded in one try already returned to Ye Yuan's embrace, dripping with fresh blood, looking horrifyingly ghastly. His injuries were clearly very severe.

That slap from Seventh Prince earlier was really not light at all!

Ye Yuan lightly caressed White Light. Taking in a deep breath, he said to Seventh Prince, "Seventh Prince, right? Very good. I've remembered this!"

Ye Yuan and White Light were together day and night. He had long treated him as an indispensable part of his own life already.

To talk about feelings, his feelings towards White Light was even deeper compared to Mo Yuntian and the rest!

Seventh Prince actually beat White Light to such a manner. This was something that Ye Yuan could not accept. Hence . . . he had to suffer Ye Yuan's wrath!

This Seventh Prince was indeed well-deserving of being the number one expert among the capital's junior generation. His strength was truly peerlessly powerful!

Although his realm was similar to Lan Bao's, his true combat power was not even on the same level as Lan Bao.

This Seventh Prince similarly comprehended true intent!

Hence, that one exchange earlier, Ye Yuan could not fully evade Seventh Prince's attack and sustained considerable internal injuries.

Under the situation where his movement technique could not gain any advantage, Ye Yuan's realm became his greatest shortfall. There was a full major realm disparity between the two of them!

Ye Yuan just sustaining injuries was already the best outcome.

Seventh Prince who had always feared neither heaven nor earth actually could not help shuddering when he saw Ye Yuan's ice cold eyes.

En? What's going on? I . . . actually feel fear? How is that possible? Seventh Prince could not quite believe it in his heart.

"Heh heh, still want to take revenge? That will also have to see if you have that opportunity!" Seven Prince grinned hideously.

This Seventh Prince was decisive in killing, taking action when he said so and completely did not say a word of rubbish!

His voice had yet to fade when his person already arrived in front of Ye Yuan. His movement technique was swift to the extreme!

Ye Yuan gritted his teeth and displayed his movement technique. At the same time, he condensed out a small handful of Thousand Flowing Petals to block in front of him.

Bang!

Even so, Ye Yuan was still sent flying out.

Seventh Prince's speed was too fast. Ye Yuan simply could not dodge in time!

"Puhwark!"

Ye Yuan vomited blood again. But he adamantly safeguarded White Light in his bosom and did not let him sustain a single bit of shock.

White Light's injuries were already very severe. If he received damage again, he would die.

If this were not the case, Ye Yuan would not clash head-on with Seventh Prince either.

"Enough, Your Highness, Seventh Prince!" Shangguan Lingxue admonished.

Seventh Prince said flatly, "Lingxue, you should know my temperament. I absolutely won't permit anyone or anything that threatens my existence! This boy is rather abnormal. If I let him grow unchecked, he might really be able to threaten me! Therefore, he must die today!"

As he said, Seventh Prince placed his hands together. An extremely powerful essence energy undulation spread out!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 397: Scram!

Seventh Prince's personality was extremely overbearing. He probably only maintained his friendliness and smiles in front of Shangguan Lingxue.

Towards some latent threats, Seventh Prince had always exterminated them while they were still in their budding state!

Ye Yuan was actually able to evade two of his attacks consecutively with Second Level Crystal Formation Realm strength. This was something utterly inconceivable.

Therefore, he decided to kill Ye Yuan!

Even if Shangguan Lingxue barred the way, he also had to kill Ye Yuan!

"Boy, in the capital, nobody dares to oppose me, Zhao Chenggan! All those who set themselves against me are already dead. You won't be an exception too! Don't blame me either. If you want to blame someone, then blame yourself for not growing eyes, to provoke an existence such as myself!" Seventh Prince said icily.

Finished talking, his figure moved, and already arrived before Ye Yuan.

Bang!

A huge explosion. Zhao Chenggan's figure fell back over a dozen steps before barely managing to stop his body.

His palm being returned, Zhao Chenggan's internal organs were in a disorderly mess.

"A-Alchemy King Shi!" Seeing the arrival clearly, Zhao Chenggan said in surprise.

The arrival was precisely Shi Haoran!

He turned around to take a look at the severely wounded Ye Yuan, his brows involuntarily knitted together.

"Alright?"

"Won't die!"

"Okay. Then you tend to your injuries. Leave the rest to me."

"No. I won't die. Borrow senior's pill refinement room to use!"

"En. Go ahead."

Ye Yuan casually took out a medicinal pill to consume and carried White Light into the pill refinement room. He did not look at Zhao Chenggan from start to end.

Zhao Chenggan's brows furrowed. He said to Shi Haoran, "Alchemy King Shi, he's your junior? Why haven't I heard about it before?"

Shi Haoran did not answer him. Raising one hand, a medicinal pill appeared in his hand.

Only to see him release gently. The medicinal pill fell. He grabbed it in his hand and casually rubbed it. A pile of powder fell from the palm of his hand.

Seeing this scene, Zhao Chenggan and Shangguan Lingxue's expression changed.

They came to find Shi Haoran precisely for the sake of requesting a medicinal pill from him.

Shi Haoran did not come out the entire time because he was refining the medicinal pill for them. That was why he did not detect the commotion outside.

Now that the medicinal pill was already refined, Shi Haoran actually destroyed it in front of them!

"You guys, leave. Don't come back in the future. This place doesn't welcome you! Of course, if Junior Apprentice Brother Ji forgives you, I won't say much. Please!"

Shi Haoran made a please leave gesture. The meaning of showing guests the door was already perfectly clear.

Zhao Chenggan's facial expression flickered erratically. Within this capital, he had always been high and lofty. Never had he suffered such treatment.

Even prior to this, Shi Haoran was all smiles towards him. For the sake of this brat, Shi Haoran actually fell out with him!

"Alchemy King Shi, it was this boy who offended me. That's why I made a move to punish him. Furthermore, I wasn't aware that he was your junior. That's why there was this misunderstanding." Zhao Chenggan explained.

Shi Haoran's strength was extremely formidable. He also had exceedingly high status in the capital.

Zhao Chenggan felt that there was the need to explain to him. After all, this sort of thing like offending the Alchemist Association was not something amusing.

Although Shi Haoran could not represent the Alchemist Association, he was Sovereign Star Abyss's strongest eldest disciple.

To a very large degree, his attitude represented Sovereign Star Abyss's attitude!

Zhao Chenggan never would have thought that Ye Yuan was actually Shi Haoran's junior. It was a little troublesome this time.

But, he also had immense faith towards his own identity and strength. He believed that Shi Haoran would not easily offend him either.

One had to know that behind him stood the Fierce Gale World's most powerful, His Majesty, the Wind Emperor!

Yet, he was too naïve.

"I have no interest in hearing which of you is right or wrong. I only saw you trying to kill him just now! So, you can scram now!" Shi Haoran said coolly.

Zhao Chenggan was enraged upon hearing that and said, "Shi Haoran, me explaining to you is giving you face! You don't fail to appreciate others' kindness! Could it be that you wish to let the Alchemist Association break away from His Majesty, the Wind Emperor?"

"Me making you scram is already taking into account His Majesty, the Wind Emperor's face. Otherwise, do you think that you can leave Qixia Mountain alive? Alright, if you still don't get lost, I'm going to make a move!" Shi Haoran did not give face in the slightest.

Zhao Chenggan's expression changed again and again. Shi Haoran had always had a benign and uncontentious appearance. Today's Shi Haoran was his first time seeing it.

"Fine! I'll leave! You'll regret it, Shi Haoran! Lingxue, let's go!" Zhao Chenggan gritted his teeth and said.

Shi Haoran placed both hands behind his back and did not even look at them.

.....

Around an hour later, Ye Yuan walked out of the pill refinement room carrying White Light. Shi Haoran hurriedly went forward to greet him.

Seeing that Ye Yuan's complexion was very pale, Shi Haoran said with a frown, "You're really messing around! Suffering such heavy injuries and still forcefully refining pills. Wouldn't that pile injury on top of injuries?"

Just now, Ye Yuan swallowed a medicinal pill whole and did not have time to refine the medicinal effect at all before entering seclusion to refine pills.

Although it was only refining a Tier 2 demonic pill, Ye Yuan was heavily wounded. After vomiting blood several times in succession, it already added injuries on top of injuries.

Seeing Shi Haoran being concerned, Ye Yuan felt his heart warm. He forced a smile and said, "No worries. I'm fine. White Light's injuries are very severe. If I don't help him refine medicinal pills, the outcome is hard to say."

Shi Haoran heaved a sigh and said, "You're somebody who values sentiments greatly. To actually do things to this extent for your contract beast! You, this Junior, I acknowledge you!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "White Light and I don't have a contractual relationship. We're equals. We're just like family. How can I watch him die?"

Shi Haoran said in astonishment, "En? You guys actually don't have a contractual relationship?! This little white tiger is only Tier 2, and he's actually so capable of perceiving the thoughts of humans!"

Under ordinary circumstances, humans could only own a contract beast by thoroughly subjugating a demonic beast and forcing it to sign a divine soul contract.

But this little white tiger had no contractual relationship with Ye Yuan and actually even threw away its own life for him. This was something that Shi Haoran had never heard of before.

"Indeed so," Ye Yuan said smilingly.

White Light this little fellow's origins was very mysterious. Even Ye Yuan could not figure it out. Being intelligent was also not something rare.

"En? What medicinal pill did you refine for him? Why doesn't he have any reaction at all?"

Shi Haoran noticed that White Light was not quite right. Logically speaking, after consuming medicinal pills, one's spirit would be a little better. But White Light did not stir at all.

Ye Yuan said helplessly, "I don't know what's happening too. After he consumed the medicinal pill, he fell into a state of deep sleep. But I can sense that his aura is currently in the midst of gradual recovery. It should be fine."

Shi Haoran observed closely and saw that it was indeed so. He could not help clicking his tongue in surprise.

Ye Yuan suddenly thought of Zhao Chenggan and opened his mouth to ask, "Oh, right, where's that Seventh Prince?"

Shi Haoran curled his lips and said, "I made him get lost!"

As he said, Shi Haoran briefly recounted the matter just now for Ye Yuan, making Ye Yuan stare with his mouth agape after hearing it.

He only smiled bitterly after a long while and said, "Every injustice has its perpetrator, every debt has its debtor. Why was there a need for that, senior?"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 398: Sanctions!

"Junior, have you forgotten what I said to you? Us disciples under Sovereign Star Abyss don't have to look at other people's countenance when doing things. This is where our confidence lie! Seventh Prince injured you and even wanted to kill you. That's provoking our Dao Yan lineage! Making him get lost is already on account of Wind Emperor's face. Otherwise, I would definitely help Junior vent this anger!" Shi Haoran said coolly.

Ye Yuan did not think that a mere Alchemy King actually had such courage!

Speaking of which . . . it was really quite like Li Daohang that chap's character!

That boy, apart from being very cautious around him and treating him with the courtesy of a teacher from beginning to the end, he would speak brusquely to others; an appearance like Your Father was number one under the heaven.

Seemed like this problem of his was successfully passed down to his disciple, which passed on to his grand-students.

Although he had not seen this side of Star Abyss yet, it was presumably around the same.

"Haha! I don't need that! This sort of thing like taking revenge, I love to do it the most! Looks like . . . everybody thinks that my cultivation realm is low and easy to bully!" Ye Yuan's eyes narrowed. It was uncertain what he was thinking about.

Shi Haoran thought that Ye Yuan was lamenting and could not help patting his shoulders as he consoled, "Junior, you're only 16-years-old and already at the Second Level Crystal Formation Realm. This speed is already very fast. When Seventh Prince was at your age, he was at most Spirit Condensation Realm. You're way stronger than him! This sort of thing like raising realm can't be rushed. It's best to proceed steadily step by step."

In Shi Haoran's view, Ye Yuan had such accomplishments at a young age. He surely considered himself to be self-important.

Yet he suffered a blow from Seventh Prince today. This was likely very hard for Ye Yuan to accept.

If Ye Yuan ruined his foundation because he rushed to break through realms, that would be losing the main goal because of small gains.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Thank you very much for Senior's concern. I have a sense of propriety."

Shi Haoran only relaxed after seeing that Ye Yuan's eyes had regained tranquility. He said, "You recover from your injuries first. After two days, I'll introduce the other fellow apprentices for you to get to know."

Ye Yuan nodded and did not say anything else.

.....

On the second day, Ye Yuan was notified to gather at the main hall.

By the time he reached, there were already six to seven people there. Each one of them sized up Ye Yuan curiously.

Ye Yuan was also sizing them up curiously. Barring no accidents, these few people should be those new seniors of his.

At this time, Shi Haoran also accompanied Star Abyss and slowly walked out.

"Master!" Everyone greeted in unison.

Ye Yuan naturally could not be a maverick. He could only bow along.

Star Abyss nodded slightly and opened his mouth to say, "I believe that you're all aware Master accepted a new disciple yesterday. It's Ji Qing. Come, you all get to know each other. Haoran, give an introduction."

Shi Haoran came to the center of everyone and said to Ji Qing, "Come, I'll introduce to you a few seniors. This fatso is your Second Senior Brother, Tang Zhi."

Ye Yuan said, "Ji Qing has seen Second Senior Brother."

That fatty laughed and said, "Junior brother is indeed a fine-looking man! I heard that you were actually able to reach the Legendary Realm. Truly remarkable!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Not at all. It was all luck yesterday."

Shi Haoran smiled as he dragged a blue shirt youth over, introducing, "This is your Third Senior Brother, You Guang."

Ye Yuan similarly gave a bow. You Guang smiled and said, "Junior brother is already a middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster at such a young age. I think that in the future, you'll surely surpass your predecessors!"

Ye Yuan went along with a smile.

Next, was the Fourth Senior Brother Zhu Liang, Fifth Senior Brother Cheng Su, Sixth Senior Brother Jiang Yu, as well as Seventh Senior Brother Wu Huilong.

There were actually three Alchemy Kings among these seven people and four High-Rank Quasi-Alchemy Kings. The might of these few people were clear at a glance.

Li Daohang's lineage, while few in numbers, each one was able to hold a front.

But through Shi Haoran's introduction, only Third Senior Brother You Guang held a position in the Alchemist Association among these seven people. The rest had been following Star Abyss all along to cultivate and did not mingle with secular affairs.

Seemed like this Star Abyss had quite the attainments in this aspect of teaching disciples.

When Shi Haoran finished the introductions, Star Abyss suddenly opened his mouth to say, "You all don't look at how number eight's age is younger than yours. His alchemy strength is stronger than all of you! In the future, if you have any queries in alchemy that you don't understand, feel free to consult him."

"What? Consult little Junior Brother? Master, isn't this statement used a little incorrectly?" said number four, Zhu Liang.

"Yeah, Master. Not that we're looking down on little junior brother, but we've followed you for so many years and have more or less learned some smatterings. It can't be to such an extent where we can't even match little Junior Brother, right?" Number Seven Wu Huilong was evidently quite reluctant to yield.

Star Abyss narrowed his eyes and said calmly, "Your little Junior Brother had a fortuitous encounter before entering my tutelage. His alchemy abilities are unfathomable; more than ample to be half your teacher. You all don't have to make such a huge fuss over nothing and don't need to argue with me either. Those who are unwilling to submit can very well challenge him. Of course, his age is young. You guys don't use cultivation realm to bully him."

Shi Haoran and Second Senior Brother Tang Zhi were still alright. But the other peoples' faces more or less had a hint of unnatural expression. Clearly, they begged to differ on Star Abyss's words.

Ye Yuan's performance yesterday in the Grand Pill Assembly, they had already heard a little to some extent.

But what one heard might be false, while what one saw would be real. Ye Yuan was definitely remarkable, but it was also not remarkable to the extent where he could be their teacher, right?

Ye Yuan kept quiet the entire time, but he had already cursed Star Abyss's predecessors countless times over in his heart.

This old punk actually made him help him teach his disciples without even giving him a heads-up!

Asking an Alchemy Emperor to help guide his disciples. To think that this fellow could do it!

Seemed like this old punk also came around a little and wanted to exploit his value.

Sigh. Who asked him to owe this old fellow such a great favor?

Yesterday, Ye Yuan already reached a consensus with Star Abyss. Star Abyss would help him inquire about his fellow apprentices' news. If there was a possibility, Star Abyss would directly make a move to get that person out.

Ye Yuan's identity was not suited to get people, but Star Abyss was different. Nobody would suspect him!

With Star Abyss making a move, wanting to rescue his fellow apprentices should be much easier.

"Seniors, don't listen to Master talking rubbish. If there are any queries, we fellow apprentices should have more exchanges. Everybody improve together," Ye Yuan said modestly.

These few people's expressions only became slightly better after hearing Ye Yuan's words.

They were all people who were hundreds of years old. Asking them to consult a little child, they really could not quite get past their psychological barrier!

Star Abyss opened his mouth again at this time to say calmly, "There's also an incident that happened yesterday. His Highness, the Seventh Prince, actually almost killed number eight in our Qixia Mountain! This made me very displeased! Looks like our Alchemist Association has been amicable for far too long. Nobody takes us seriously anymore!"

"Sss . . . there's actually such a thing?"

"Zhao Chenggan this person is very overbearing. This really seems like something he would do."

"Heh heh, looks like Master, his elderly self, is going to fly off the handle this time! It's been so long since I saw Master go wild. Really looking forward to it!"

Indeed, Star Abyss said slowly, "From today onwards, the Alchemist Association and my Dao Yan Lineage will stop helping everyone from the Imperial Family to refine medicinal pills, and we will carry out an all-around sanction on them!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 399: Remembered Wrongly

Jin Huanzhen was the Swift Wind Guards' high-level commander, a Soul Sea Realm expert. These few days, His Majesty, the Wind Emperor, mobilized the troops. Naturally, it could not do without the Swift Wind Guards.

This team that Jin Huanzhen commanded was about to set off for the frontlines very soon.

When soldiers go out to battle, medicinal pills and weapons naturally could not be dispensed with.

Especially medicinal pills. It was far too important to a team. The quantity and quality of medicinal pills concerned their survival rate and ability to sustain in battle.

A few days ago, the Swift Wind Guards ordered a batch of medicinal pills from the Alchemist Association.

And today, it was precisely the date to collect the medicinal pills.

Jin Huanzhen came to the Alchemist Association to find Yang Xiu but was stopped by his disciple outside the door.

"Oh, Lin Yi huh? How have you been recently?"

Jin Huanzhen frequently had dealings with Yang Xiu. He was naturally very familiar with his eldest disciple, Lin Yi.

If it were before, Lin Yi would have bowed and greeted long ago. But today, his nose turned up towards the skies, looking like he could not see anyone.

"Master is currently refining pills. If there's something, come back another day," Lin Yi said very coldly.

Jin Huanzhen's brows furrowed, and he was rather unhappy in his heart.

Putting aside the fact that his relationship with Yang Xiu was not shallow, he was the Alchemist Association's big moneybag. Why was this Lin Yi's words today so smelly and hard?

"En. Elder Yang and I have made an arrangement long ago to come and collect medicinal pills today. Why would he just happen to be refining pills?" Jin Huanzhen said with a frown.

"How should I know? I only know that Master made me guard here and not let some random shi*ttty people come and interrupt his pill refinement!"

Jin Huanzhen's face darkened. He said unhappily, "What are you saying, Lin Yi? Elder Yang and I are old friends. I'm also some random sh*ttty person? Like this; you go in and inform him. Just say that I came. It's impossible that he won't see me."

Lin Yi was similarly displeased as he said, "Master is at the crucial moment of pill refinement. How can he be interrupted? If anything goes wrong with his pill refinement, can you shoulder this responsibility?"

"You! Good, very good! Wait until I see Elder Yang. I'm going to ask him if I, Jin Huanzhen, am some random sh*ttty person! Isn't he refining pills? I'll just wait here today!"

Jin Huanzhen was furious to the extreme and decided to dawdle with this Lin Yi. But to really let him barge inside, he still did not have that gall.

The Alchemist Association had the entire Fierce Gale World's best alchemists. Furthermore, they were independent of the Wind Emperor's jurisdiction. Nobody dared to provoke them.

Lin Yi said that Yang Xiu was refining pills. If it really was some important medicinal pill, Jin Huanzhen really could not bear the responsibilities.

Even in the Fierce Gale World where alchemy skills were undeveloped, while Jin Huanzhen and Yang Xiu were both Soul Sea Realms, Yang Xiu's status was much higher than his.

But Lin Yi said indifferently, "Go ahead!"

Finished talking, Lin Yi ignored Jin Huanzhen and let him be.

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In a twinkling of an eye, eight hours passed. There was no activity inside at all.

Jin Huanzhen paced about non-stop. Clearly, he was very restless and angry.

He also did not know what was wrong with this Lin Yi today; the latter was purposely setting himself against him.

He had waited here for many hours, but not only was there no cup of tea at all, Lin Yi even got people to remove all the chairs!

Simple outrageous!

Although to a Soul Sea Realm martial artist, standing for a couple of hours completely did not matter, this sort of contemptuous feel made him feel immense humiliation.

Hard work did not let down the faithful. When the skies turned dark, Yang Xiu finally came out from the pill refinement room.

Jin Huanzhen was overjoyed when he saw the situation and immediately switched to a smiley face as he went up to greet Yang Xiu. He said, "Elder Yang, this Jin has waited for you for a long time. You finally came out!"

Yang Xiu smiled and said, "Oh, so, it's Huanzhen huh? Looking for me for?"

Jin Huanzhen was just about to speak when he suddenly felt that something was not quite right.

Logically speaking, refining pills for such a long time, the alchemist's soul force consumption would be tremendous. Even if it was not some important medicinal pill, it should also be somewhat exhausting.

But Yang Xiu was full of spirit and energy, completely without the sense of any fatigue. Could this Lin Yi be lying to him?

Right away, Jin Huanzhen probed with a sentence, "Elder Yang, were you . . . refining pills earlier?"

Yang Xiu said puzzledly, "Refining pill? Not at all. I was researching some stuff in the pill refinement room. While researching, I lost track of time. To think that the sky already became dark."

Jin Huanzhen gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, "Elder Yang, not that this Jin likes to rat on others, but this disciple of yours, Lin Yi, looks down on people way too much! When I came to find you, he actually said that you were refining pills, causing this Jin to wait bitterly outside for eight hours . . ."

Jin Huanzhen poured out all the bitter water in his stomach and totally thought that Yang Xiu would reprimand Lin Yi fiercely. But, the development of the matter exceeded his expectations!

Yang Xiu looked at Lin Yi and asked, "You told him that I was refining pills?"

Lin Yi nodded and said, "Yes."

The conversation progressed until here. Jin Huanzhen was already prepared to watch the show by the side when Yang Xiu's following words nearly made him vomit a mouthful of old blood.

Only to see Yang Xiu slowly turned his head to Jin Huanzhen and said, "Oh, like that huh? It's this old man who remembered wrongly just now. I was indeed refining medicinal pills the entire day! Sigh, getting old, becoming useless. If there's anything, find me tomorrow. I have to head back to rest."

Jin Huanzhen's eyes became wide as saucers as he looked at Yang Xiu and did not recover for a long time. All the way until Yang Xiu left did he suddenly awaken and hastily chased after.

"Wait a minute, Elder Yang! Wait a minute, Elder Yang!" Jin Huanzhen yelled out.

Yang Xiu said impatiently, "Oh Huanzhen, today's already very late. If there's anything, talk again tomorrow!"

Jin Huanzhen panicked as he said, "Don't be like this, Elder Yang. The army is about to set out right away. I really can't afford to delay! Elder Yang, that batch of medicinal pills of mine, is it . . ."

"Medicinal pills? What medicinal pills?" Yang Xiu said with a blank face.

Seeing Yang Xiu's expression, Jin Huanzhen's heart palpitated. He hastily reminded, "Ten days ago, didn't we agree to order a batch of medicinal pill from you?"

"Is there such a thing? Why am I unaware? Old Brother, recently, our association's orders are seriously too many. I can't even manage it on my side. How about . . . you wait a while longer?" Yang Xiu reminded with good intentions.

Jin Huanzhen was perfectly clear that Yang Xiu was deliberately troubling him here. But he was also utterly confused. He did not know how in the world he offended this mighty god.

Yang Xiu's status in the Alchemist Association was exceedingly high. Jin Huanzhen could not afford to offend. He could only urge, "Elder Yang, you're clearly aware that our army is about to set off in a few days now. We . . . We can't afford to wait!"

Yang Xie spread his two hands out and said, "Then there's no way about it. I'm really swamped over on this side. How about . . . Old Brother, you seek someone more qualified?"

Jin Huanzhen cursed in his heart but had no choice but to ask cautiously. He said, "Elder Yang, I don't know how Little Brother offended your elderly self. How about you express it a little?"

Yang Xiu chuckled and said, "Not at all, not at all! Old Brother, you're really thinking too much. I'm really busy over here! Alright, not talking anymore. My head is dizzy from refining pills. Heading back first to rest."

The same scene played out everywhere in the alchemist capital . . .

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 400: Admitting Fault!

In a day and a night, several great commanders from the Swift Wind Guards gathered in a hall, each of them with tightly knitted eyebrows.

"Old Jin, do you think that these group of people from the Alchemist Association went nuts? They don't want to earn glimmering high-grade essence crystals. Is this shredding all pretenses of cordiality with us?" asked a commander bitterly.

Jin Huanzhen was also green in the face and in dismal.

"Yeah. Old Jin, among us, you're the one with the oldest qualifications. You got to come up with an idea! We're about to set off right away. If we don't have the guarantee of this batch of medicinal pills, what will we use to fight with the Endless World martial artists?" said another commander.

"Old Jin, do you think they detest that the essence crystals we gave are too few, and they wish to take this opportunity to viciously extort a sum from us?"

Jin Huanzhen was vexed in his heart and waved his hand, saying, "Alright, alright, stop making noise! Tomorrow morning, I'll go and test Yang Xiu's waters! I keep feeling that this matter isn't that simple! Everyone, calm your horses down first. All go back and rest. Wait for my news tomorrow."

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The second day, early in the morning, Jin Huanzhen directly cut Yang Xiu off at his residence.

"Elder Yang, we have worked together for so many years. You also know that this batch of medicinal pills concerns the life and death of our brothers. You can't wash your hands off this matter!" Jin Huanzhen said with a grimace.

"Aiya. Why is it you again, Old Brother? Didn't I tell you, I'm really too busy recently. I really don't have time to help you guys refine medicinal pills!" Yang Xiu similarly had a grimace.

Jin Huanzhen grabbed hold of Yang Xiu's sleeves and actually knelt down directly!

"Old Brother, what are you doing here?" Yang Xiu said with an astonished look.

"Old Brother, I, Jin Huanzhen, am throwing out this old face today! If this batch of medicinal pill can't be obtained and His Majesty, the Wind Emperor, investigates this, I, Old Jin, am still dead! Old Brother, you can't stand aside and watch me die!" Jin Huanzhen was just short of sniveling in tears.

Yang Xiu gave a sigh and said, "Old Brother, it's really not that old brother is not helping you, but can't help you!"

Jin Huanzhen's heart stirred. He still had a weeping face as he asked, "Old Brother, where did Younger Brother, I, offend you? You just say it out! But, you can't wash your hands off this matter no matter what!"

Yang Xiu's eyebrows twitched, and he let out a sigh again and said, "Old Brother Jin, our friendship doesn't need me to say anymore. You know it in your heart. But this time, Old Brother Jin, I really can't help you! I'll give you an explanation. But you must make sure not to sell me out!"

Jin Huanzhen's heart nearly jumped out. He hurriedly said, "Old Brother just say! If I sell Old Brother out, I'll be struck by lightning and die a horrible death!"

Yang Xiu nodded and said slowly, "Actually, it's this . . . meaning."

Yang Xiu extended out a finger and pointed at the sky.

Jin Huanzhen's expression change. Although Yang Xiu did not say it explicitly, the meaning was already very clear.

Who else was there above Yang Xiu?

It could only be Sovereign Star Abyss!

If it was like this, then the problem was huge!

Although Sovereign Star Abyss's strength was not on the same level as His Majesty, the Wind Emperor, their statuses did not differ too much.

"This . . . This . . . Old Brother, just what reason is it, to actually make the lord carry out such a decision?" Jin Huanzhen asked in shock.

Yang Xiu sighed and said, "To be able to let the lord carry out such a decision, it's naturally because somebody touched his reverse scale and offended his elderly self! Alright, I can only talk until here. I can't say any more. Once that lord flares his temper, nobody can withstand it!"

Jin Huanzhen seemed to have recalled something terrifying, his face revealing terror.

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"Ah? There was such a thing? That old man looks pretty amiable. To think that he's so scary when he flies off the handle!" Ye Yuan was quite surprised.

Third Senior Brother You Guang had an anticipating look as he said, "Isn't that so! Back then, even Eldest Senior Brother hadn't entered tutelage yet, not a single person in the entire capital was unaware of this matter. It was just that nobody dared to talk about it. Master was so awe-inspiring. He directly flew up to the royal palace and stood in midair, provokingly challenging His Majesty, the Wind Emperor. The third prince was forced by Lord Master to commit suicide! From start to finish, His Majesty, the Wind Emperor, did not show his face. In truth, that was already a form of yielding!"

Ye Yuan nodded his head. Such a disgraceful matter, how could the Wind Emperor possibly make an appearance?

The third prince coming out to commit suicide appeased Star Abyss's fury and also preserved the royal family's face. It was counted as a better ending.

Back then, Shi Haoran had not entered his tutelage yet. Star Abyss took in a disciple. The result was that he clashed with the third prince and was killed by the third prince.

Star Abyss was furious when he heard the news and directly charged up to the royal palace's city walls and forced the third prince to commit suicide.

Ever since then, the name of Star Abyss being protective of his people became utterly resounding in the capital.

These two days, Ye Yuan had been guiding his few seniors constantly and became rather idle.

Of course, this was also not something that could be accomplished in one stroke.

Among the few seniors, the most unwilling to acquiesce was Third Senior Brother You Guang. He challenged Ye Yuan using exchange as the reason. The result was that he was utterly convinced with his loss.

Ever since then, the seniors no longer doubted Star Abyss's words.

These two days, quite a few seniors came to Ye Yuan's place to consult him on some problems. Ye Yuan naturally would not disappoint them either. The answers that he gave were all very exquisite.

After the seniors went back to appreciate it in detail, they actually felt that it was even more exquisite than what Master Star Abyss said, and even more profound and simpler to understand!

Although these few disciples that Star Abyss took on were different in personalities, they were all honest and frank people. Not only were they not jealous of Ye Yuan, but they also took him to be a good mentor and helpful friend instead.

Speaking of which, they inherited the same ideology and behavior as that fellow Li Daohang.

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Different from happy thoughts on Ye Yuan's side, Seventh Prince's side descended into extreme chaos!

These few days, storms raged in the capital. Everyone and everything were in a chaotic mess, investigating the matter of why Star Abyss would target the royal family.

Other people did not know why, but he was all too clear!

He initially thought that it was not something of a big deal. He did not kill Ye Yuan in the end as well; Shi Haoran would not do anything to him.

But, he forgot that there was still an even more terrifying Sovereign Star Abyss above Shi Haoran!

As a matter of fact, Zhao Chenggan had already forgotten the third prince's matter. At that time, he wasn't even born yet!

Although he heard some extent of it later on, he did not take it to heart.

All the way until the news of the Alchemist Association sanctioning the royal family spread over, only then Zhao Chenggan was shocked, recalling the incident of the third prince being forced to commit suicide.

These two days, he was in a constant state of anxiety.

After thinking it over and over again, Zhao Chenggan finally still decided to go and find His Majesty, the Wind Emperor, to admit his wrong!

Within the deep and serene palace, it was void of people.

Zhao Chenggan stood in the great hall but felt countless pairs of eyes staring at him.

"This child, Zhao Chenggan, requests to meet Royal Father!" Zhao Chenggan forcefully suppressed the fear in his heart and said.

"What is it?" A voice came over serenely from the depths of the palace as if it sounded out from the underworld.

"This child . . . child . . ." Zhao Chenggan kneeled onto the ground with a slam and said nervously, "This child deserves death! The matter with the Alchemist Association was caused by this child! I beg . . . beg Royal Father to mete out punishment!"

There was no reply. Only Zhao Chenggan's breathing sound was left in the entire great hall . . .