

## Medicine God 451

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### Chapter 451: Power of the Sect Protecting Grand Array!

On a wide plain, human figures moved about.

Here was the Purple Mansion Sect's forward position, specialized in being responsible for attacking the Tranquil Cloud Sect and two other sects.

Ma Yi was the commander of this team of martial artists. He was a First Level Soul Sea Realm powerhouse and also the Purple Mansion Sect's grand elder.

At this time, the other two sects' reports of success already came over. Only the Tranquil Cloud Sect's side had no news.

Ma Yi's brows were locked tightly at this time. Evidently, his mood was very bad.

The other two sects' strength was much stronger than the Tranquil Cloud Sect. They were all fine. Only the Tranquil Cloud Sect's side with the weakest strength seemed to have a problem.

The Purple Mansion Sect sent out three commanders in order to exterminate the six great sects and unit the Southern Domain under the Purple Mansion Sect's rule.

The upper echelons of the six great sects were basically already under control. Attacking completely did not expend any effort.

The three commanders all had a rivaling relationship and were also seizing every minute and second to strive to take down three sects first.

But who knew that his side here just had to have a problem.

"Du Yushan that moron wouldn't really be unable to even take care of a Tranquil Cloud Sect, right?" Ma Yu gnashed his teeth hatefully.

Right at this time, a disciple entered the tent and bowed to Ma Yi, and then he said, "Reporting to Grand Elder, news came from the Tranquil Cloud Sect's side. Elder Du's party were completely annihilated. The Tranquil Cloud Sect re-activated the sect protecting grand array and sealed off the sect!"

Ma Yi stood up at once. Grabbing that disciple's collar, he said with a ferocious look. "What did you say? Du Yushan's army was completely wiped out? Could it be that the Tranquil Cloud Sect still has Peak Sea Transformation or Soul Sea Realm experts?"

Du Yushan was a Seventh Level Sea Transformation powerhouse. Unless the Tranquil Cloud Sect still had Eighth Level Sea Transformation and above existences, how could they possibly have wiped out Du Yushan's army completely?

But that lousy place like the Tranquil Cloud Sect did not have many Sea Transformation Realm experts in total either. Now, they were basically all captured by the Purple Mansion Sect. How could the sect still have such a powerhouse existing inside?

That disciple was taken aback with fright and spluttered, "D-Disciple isn't clear either. Two days ago, Disciple brought the scout team and went to the Tranquil Cloud Sect to investigate the news. The result was that we discovered that Elder Du they . . . they were all decapitated and then being hung outside the sect gates! O-Over ten Sea Transformation Realm elders were all decapitated, and their corpses were displayed in public view!"

Bang!

A blast of force flew by that disciple's ear, pulverizing a stone table behind him into pieces.

"What. Did. You. Say?!" Ma Yi said word by word.

That disciple nearly peed himself and said with a tremble, "G-Grand Elder calm your anger."

"Calm your \*ss anger! Tranquil Cloud Sect! Hehe, excellent! Excellent! Decapitating as a public warning. Their guts are really plenty fat!" Ma Yi suddenly looked at that disciple and asked, "What other news is there?"

As he said, Ma Yi let go of that disciple's collar and threw him out.

That disciple hurriedly crawled up and said, "The Tranquil Cloud Sect even erected a stone plaque in front of the sect gates. Written on it . . . Trespassers, kill without amnesty!"

"Heh heh, kill without amnesty? This Seat wants to see how you all kill with amnesty! Send the orders! The whole army is to decamp and set off for the Tranquil Cloud Sect!" Ma Yi said coldly.

The disciple felt as if being relieved of immense pressure and scurried off.

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In front of the Tranquil Cloud Sect's mountain gates, Ma Yi looked at Du Yushan's and the others' heads grimly, as well as that stone plaque written using brush-pen in red ink.

"Come men. Go and retrieve their heads!" Ma Yi ordered.

A small team dashed out very quickly, wanting to collect back Du Yushan's head.

Yet, when they had just crossed that stone plaque, several streaks of pale-yellow flowing light suddenly danced about.

"Ahh!"

"Argh!"

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Wretched screams echoed together.

These streams of light were very formidable, willfully harvesting the lives of that small team of martial artists.

In virtually a blink of an eye, the small team was completely wiped out.

Ma Yi's face was incomparably somber. He knew that this was the Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array activated.

With the power of the sect protecting grand array, killing these martial artists were too easy.

But Ma Yi had a faint feeling that the power of this grand array seemed to be extraordinary!

"Zhu Mingyu, you bring a few people to test out the power of that grand array. Remember, take care not to cross that stone plaque. Just feel out its power will do," Ma Yi reminded him.

Zhu Mingyu was a general under him, a Peak Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse. Sending him to probe out the power of the grand array was perfect.

If the Tranquil Cloud Sect still had Sea Transformation Realm experts there, at the very most, it could also just maintain the grand array at the standard of Peak Sea Transformation Realm. Zhu Mingyu adding in a few other Sea Transformation Realm martial artists were sufficient to shake the grand array.

Zhu Mingyu obeyed the orders and marched out, bringing quite a few Sea Transformation Realm experts in front of the grand array.

"Everybody, don't hold back! All execute your strongest attack! We'll join hands to crack this grand array!" Zhu Mingyu said.

"Yes!"

Everyone cried out in unison and started to muster heaven and earth essence energy in full force.

In a moment, a terrifying aura crept out in the air. The attack of a Peak Sea Transformation Realm martial artist was already extremely powerful, let alone multiple Late-Stage Sea Transformation Realm martial artists.

The power of the combined attacks of these people was simply not what the average martial artist could withstand.

"Everybody listen to my command! Focus the attacks on one point of the grand array! Go!" Zhu Mingyu hollered.

Only to see that under his command, seven to eight immensely powerful attacks rumbled towards the grand array!

The coordination of these people was clearly highly tacit. The place that they attacked was not the slightest bit off, and the timing was also grasped very well; practically arriving at the same time!

Rumble!

A huge sound!

But the grand array did not budge an inch while Zhu Mingyu and the rest flew out backward!

"Puhwark!"

Several people vomited a mouthful of blood at the same time. They were actually wounded by the grand array's backlash power!

"This . . . How can this grand array be so strong? It actually didn't budge an inch under the combined attacks of Elder Zhu they all!"

"I heard that the Tranquil Cloud Sect's grand array is called the Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array. But this set of array formation is just a low-rank Tier 4 array formation. The Tranquil Cloud Sect doesn't even have a Sea Transformation Realm martial artist right now. Why is the power of this sect protecting grand array so powerful?"

"Could it be that it must need Grand Elder to personally take action to be able to crack this grand array?"

Ma Yi's expression was very ugly currently. Could it be that there was actually still a Soul Sea Realm expert hidden within the Tranquil Cloud Sect?

If that was really the case, then it was going to be troublesome!

But the Tranquil Cloud Sect only had Skymaple at the Soul Sea Realm all along. Luo Qingfeng just broke through not long ago. Apart from them, who else in the Tranquil Cloud Sect could be Soul Sea Realm?

Ma Yi racked his brains and could not figure it out either.

"Humph! Who cares what the hell you are. My Purple Mansion Sect's grand momentum is already formed. Is it possible for a puny little Tranquil Cloud Sect to still flip the heaven? I'll give a try today, just what kind of power this lousy array formation has!"

Ma Yi leaped high into the air and arrived before the grand array!

Only to see him face his palm towards the sky, muttering verses from his mouth. Horrifying essence energy instantly converged around him!

This was the formidable aspect of Soul Sea Realm martial artists. Maneuvering heaven and earth essence energy with the might of the divine soul cooperating with the essence energy sea was simply effortless!

"Extreme Essence Heaven Axis Palm! Break for me!"

Ma Yi mustered 80% essence energy in one breath. An extremely dreadful attack flew towards the grand array!

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#### **Chapter 452: Slaying Soul Sea Realm Martial Artist!**

"Grand Elder is so strong! If I were the one receiving this move, even a hundred, a thousand of me would all die too!"

"Yeah. All are mortals below Soul Sea Realm. Grand Elder is on a completely different level from us!"

"Luckily, there's Grand Elder here. Otherwise, we would be completely helpless against this grand array. Now that Grand Elder personally took action, this grand array will break for sure!"

"Tranquil Cloud Sect this bunch of trash actually became a retracted-head turtle! When we raid inside in a while, I'll definitely pull their heads out from their turtle shell!"

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Ma Yi was well-deserving of being a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse. This Extreme Essence Heaven Axis Palm move was exceedingly terrifying.

Just that mighty power was enough to make other martial artists feel fear.

A Soul Sea Realm martial artist's attack could only be withstood by a Soul Sea Realm martial artist. This was general knowledge for martial artists.

Zhao Chenggan, that kind of talented prodigy, crossed realms to battle as easily as drinking water. But to let him fight with a Soul Sea Realm martial artist, it was still certain death.

Even the most ordinary Soul Sea Realm martial artist, their might was also not what Sea Transformation Realm martial artists could compare with.

Compared to the fleshy body, the divine soul was evidently closer to heaven and earth and nature.

Soul Sea Realm martial artists communicated with heaven and earth essence energy through the divine soul. The speed and quality mustered were far from comparable to Sea Transformation Realm martial artists.

And it was precisely this sort of advantage combined together with even more powerful Tier 4 martial techniques, the power of Soul Sea Realm martial artists made practically all martial artists beneath Soul Sea Realm feel despair.

The Purple Mansion Sect disciples had blind faith in the Soul Sea Realm Ma Yi and thought that this attack could absolutely blast the grand array open.

Soul Sea Realm in the hearts of the Southern Domain sect disciples was actually around the same as the position of the Wind Emperor in the hearts of the Fierce Gale World martial artists.

Yet, the matter completely did not develop in the direction which the people hoped for in their hearts.

Just as Ma Yi's palm force was about to reach the grand array, the grand array erupted once more!

All of a sudden, dozens of flowing light streams came out from the grand array, dashing for Ma Yi's palm force.

Ma Yi's face carried a confident smile when he struck out the palm. But at this time, his expression changed drastically.

Those dozens of flowing light streams eradicated his palm force like crushing dead leaves!

But it was not over yet. After those flowing lights obliterated Ma Yi's palm force, it actually came chasing after Ma Yi.

Ma Yi did not think that such a change would actually occur and his expression changed dramatically!

To be able to instantly obliterate his 80% essence energy attack, the might of this grand array was absolutely not what he could withstand!

No time left to think. Under everyone's eyes, Ma Yi turned around and ran.

Yet, the speed of the flowing lights was exceptionally swift. Ma Yi just ran out not for long, and the flowing lights caught up to him.

Boom!

A huge sound rang out. Under the Purple Mansion Sect's stupefied gazes, a silhouette dropped down from the air powerlessly.

Slam!

Ma Yi's corpse slammed heavily onto the ground, kicking up a cloud of dust.

Everyone had blank faces, and there was actually no one who reached out to receive it!

All the way until that mass of dust gradually dissipated did everyone finally woke up abruptly.

"W-What happened?"

"D-Don't know! W-What's with Grand Elder? Can't have . . ."

"Pooh! Grand Elder is a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse. How can he be killed so easily by the grand array? H-He must have fainted!"

At this time, Zhu Mingyu walked out from the crowd.

He was blasted until severely wounded by the grand array's backlash strength. At this time, he still held his chest, his steps somewhat wobbly.

Zhu Mingyu's face was solemn, his brows tightly knitted. It was also uncertain if it was due to injuries or because of Ma Yi.

Zhu Mingyu came close, and his figure involuntarily came to a stop.

"G-Grand Elder he . . . passed away!"

Zhu Mingyu himself did not know how he said those words. He felt that his brain was a little lacking.

Ma Yi already had no vital signs. He was clearly totally dead already.

In front of the Tranquil Cloud Sect's gates, it was deathly quiet. There were only the whimpering sounds of gusts of breeze.

A Soul Sea Realm powerhouse of his generation was actually garrotted by the Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array!

In the entire Southern Domain, how many years had it been since a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse die?

Zhu Mingyu and the other Purple Mansion Sect disciples were unable to accept this outcome.

But Ma Yi's corpse repeatedly told them that this was a truth!

. . . . .

In the Tranquil Cloud Sect's grand array axis, all the disciples were covered from head to toe in sweat, appearing rather worn out. But the expression on their faces showed that they were very excited, It was as if they were injected with stimulants.

Everyone's faces were flushed red. Looking at that figure in front, their eyes revealed fervent idolizing looks.

They all clearly wanted to speak, but they desperately suppressed their impulse, for fear that they would startle Ye Yuan who was currently directing the grand array.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan turned around slowly and said coolly, "The Purple Mansion Sect has already retreated. This battle, we've won!"

"Woo!!"

These Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples immediately erupted with thunderous laughter!

Ever since Skymaple and Luo Qingfeng were detained, there had never been such cheering and laughter in the Tranquil Cloud Sect!

This battle was too satisfactory to the heart's content!

"Long live Ye Yuan!"

"Long live Ye Yuan!"

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Ye Yuan laughed too. He knew that these fellow sect members have been holding back for too long and very much needed a victory to release their emotions.

Ye Yuan killed a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse with the aid of the grand array's power. This was a victory with an extraordinary meaning!

For a moment, the entire Tranquil Cloud Sect was seething!

"This feeling is too great! What did we do? We actually slew a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse!"

"Hahaha! To be able to kill a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse, this lifetime is also enough! In the future, even if it's to die for the sect, I'll also die without regrets!"

"Hey! Did you know? That was a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse! Soul Sea Realm powerhouse! I actually killed a Soul Sea Realm! Hahaha!"

"Haha! Next time, I'm going to tell my son that his old man once killed a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse!"

"So f\*cking satisfying! I even thought that Ye Yuan activating the sect protecting grand array was just to huddle like a turtle and defend. Who knew that he would actually take the initiative to attack? A single attack and he killed a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse!"

These Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples all seemed to be in a state of madness, releasing their emotions to their heart's content.

These few days, Ye Yuan underwent a complete remake of the Yin-yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array. Not only did he restore that missing portion of the grand array, he even connected several hundred miniature array formations at the grand array's central.

These hundreds of miniature array formations were presided by several hundred Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples. Ye Yuan could draw out these several hundred peoples' essence energy through the array's pivot, and provide a steady stream of support for the Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array.

A Soul Sea Realm's one move could instantly kill these several hundred Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples. But the essence energy released by these disciples via the grand array could form a terrifying attack that could directly kill Soul Sea Realm martial artists!

Even though this was the heroic feat accomplished by everyone making a concerted effort, the several hundred Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples were deeply affected as if they experienced it personally!

Slaying a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse. This was something that they did not even dare to think about last time!

Currently, the eyes that these Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples looked at Ye Yuan with were filled with fanatical worship.

This victory was brought to them by Ye Yuan!

Without Ye Yuan, they might not even be able to ward off Sea Transformation Realm martial artists. But with Ye Yuan, they killed a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse!

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#### **Chapter 453: Inscribing 'Sword' s**

In a flash, two days passed. The residual heat from slaying a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse not only did not pass, but it also gradually firmly established itself within the Tranquil Cloud Sect.

Receiving the stimulation from this incident, everyone cultivated frenziedly.

In the past, many people would drift along. But now, not a single person slacked off!

These two days, Ye Yuan did not idle either. Under the assistance of medicinal pills, his essence energy previously already reached peak Seventh Level Crystal Formation.

Making use of these two days, Ye Yuan successfully broke through to the Eighth Level Crystal Formation Realm!

When Ye Yuan exited seclusion, Mo Yuntian was already standing guard outside the door.

Seeing Ye Yuan, Mo Yuntian's eyebrows raised up. Heaving a sigh, he said, "Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, recalling back then when I received and welcomed you into the sect, you were only at the Second Level Spirit Condensation. But at present, you've already caught up to me. So much so that in terms of combat strength, you can already have a showdown with late-stage Sea Transformation Realms!"

Although Mo Yuntian was a broad-minded person, seeing his little junior brother in the past surpass him in such a short time, he could not avoid being somewhat dejected still after being happy for Ye Yuan.

Regarding such a situation, Ye Yuan knew that it was unavoidable as well.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Mo's talent is not poor. Breaking through to the Soul Sea Realm in the future is already set in stone," Ye Yuan did not know how he should console either and could only say it as it was.

Mo Yuntian gave a sigh and said, "The sect's records are lost. Wanting to break through to Soul Sea Realm is easier said than done! Even Sect Master Luo was also stuck at peak Ninth Level Sea Transformation for many years, only barely managing to break through to Soul Sea after obtaining Grand Elder's Soul Luring Pill. But at present, Grand Elder Skymaple has fallen behind bars . . ."

Hearing Mo Yuntian's words, Ye Yuan's eyes flickered, and he said to Mo Yuntian, "Senior Apprentice Brother, come with me!"

Mo Yuntian was somewhat bewildered, but still followed after.

Before long, the two people arrived at Victory Peak.

Ye Yuan sized up all around for a bit and arrived before a thousand-foot wide huge boulder.

"Right here!" Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Mo Yuntian did not know what Ye Yuan had up his sleeves and could not resist asking, "Junior Brother, what are you trying to do?"

"Hur hur, Senior Brother must watch well in a while!" Ye Yuan said with a laugh.

With a clink, Canghua Sword was drawn!

Swish! Swash! Swoosh!

Ye Yuan's longsword danced, sparks flying in all directions, and stone rubble falling profusely!

After a moment, a 'sword' character gradually took form!

Mo Yuntian looked at that plain and unremarkable 'sword' character but remained very baffled still.

This sword did not seem to have many extraordinary aspects, right?

Swapping Mo Yuntian to carve himself, he could similarly do it. It was at the very most the standards of Spirit Condensation Realm.

Ye Yuan tiptoed and bounded up lightly. In an area ten feet above, he inscribed the next 'sword' character once more!

He did not pause, leaping up another ten foot, engraving another 'sword' character again.

Mo Yuntian still did not make out what remarkable aspects this character had. At most, it was slightly harder than before.

Ye Yuan jumped higher and higher. The 'sword' character on the huge boulder became increasingly more as well, while Mo Yuntian's face gradually became solemn!

By the time Ye Yuan carved the sixth 'sword' character, Mo Yuntian finally knew what Ye Yuan wanted to do!

Could it be that Ye Yuan wanted to use the method of inscribing characters to engrave his comprehension of the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art all onto this huge boulder?

With a thought up to here, Mo Yuntian no longer dared to slight it, gluing his eyes on the sword in Ye Yuan's hand!

Although Mo Yuntian charged out of the Nine Heavens Road, his comprehension towards the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art was not considered too profound. It was even inferior to Tian Yu's to some extent.

With such an opportunity to view and emulate, how could he possibly let it slip by?

The 'sword' character on the huge boulder became increasingly more, and also progressively more deep and profound. Mo Yuntian actually had a feeling of being unable to keep up!

Ye Yuan was using the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art to inscribe the characters. The concept within the characters, Mo Yuntian understood fully. But he suddenly discovered that in his understanding towards sword intent previously, many areas were actually wrong!

By the time Ye Yuan carved the 21st 'sword' character, Mo Yuntian's head felt as if it had exploded, and he actually had a feeling of suddenly seeing it in a whole new light!

Ye Yuan started engraving from Spirit Condensation Realm sword intent. By the time it reached the 21st word, it was already the Third Level Sea Transformation sword intent.

And Mo Yuntian's present sword intent comprehension was already stuck here for very long!

When Ye Yuan's 21st 'sword' character's final stroke was completed, Mo Yuntian actually felt his mind clear up, his chest incomparably free from inhibitions!

The dense fog which was stuck there for a long time was like being dispelled and seeing the sun. It was as if suddenly seeing the light!

At this time, Mo Yuntian's eye did not even dare to blink, fearful of missing any one of Ye Yuan's actions!

But starting from the 22nd character, Mo Yuntian began to have a feeling of having difficulty comprehending. He gradually started to fall behind Ye Yuan's rhythm.

By the time Ye Yuan inscribed until the 24th character, Mo Yuntian already could not make head or tail of it.

He only felt that each 'sword' character had sword qi crisscrossing, giving people a very sharp feeling.

By the time Ye Yuan carved the 28th character, Mo Yuntian suddenly vomited a mouthful of blood with a puff.

This was a sword intent belonging to the Soul Sea Realm. It had already completely exceeded Mo Yuntian's limits.

Because Mo Yuntian had been moving up Ye Yuan's sword intent the entire time, Soul Sea Realm's sword intent was already fully not what he could endure.

At this time, Mo Yuntian moved his eyes away quite reluctantly.

He did not dare to look on. If he continued looking, he would be killed by Ye Yuan's sword intent.

Ye Yuan's current realm was already about the same as his. If Ye Yuan really attacked him, he would not even need to draw his sword.

This was the disparity between Ye Yuan and him!

Even so, Mo Yuntian's gains today was undoubtedly enormous!

Clank!

When the 45th 'sword' character finished being inscribed, Ye Yuan floated down, landing in front of Mo Yuntian.

Mo Yuntian took a look at Ye Yuan and could not resist sighing as he said, "To think that Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's sword intent has actually reached such a terrifying extent already!"

Towards Ye Yuan, Mo Yuntian felt admiration from the heart.

He knew that he and Ye Yuan were people from entirely different worlds. Comparing simply did not hold meaning at all.

Thinking this way, Mo Yuntian became open-minded instead.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "I only have Eighth Level Crystal Formation strength at present. Sword intent after Crystal Formation Realm completely can't reach a corresponding degree. But in the short run, it's enough to let my fellow apprentices comprehend the concept."

Actually, Ye Yuan's comprehension towards sword intent was far from this. But with these 'sword' characters, he only used the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art to inscribe them.

If Ye Yuan used the Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword Intent to inscribe, Mo Yuntian would most likely not be able to understand even at the Spirit Condensation Realm level.

The concept of supreme true intents was simply not what Lower Realm martial artists could comprehend.

Mo Yuntian's gaze could not help looking towards those 45 'sword' characters again, only to see that each 'sword' character was entirely different. It could be said to each have literary excellence.

Mo Yuntian knew that this was caused by the concept contained in each character being different!

Seemed like he was still a long way off on this road of comprehending true intent!

"If my conjectures are correct, there are probably still two months before the realm passageway will link up together. During this period of time, you'll let the seniors and juniors to come here to comprehend sword intent then," Ye Yuan said.

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### **Chapter 454: Tier 4 Array Master Taking the Field!**

The Heavenly Sky Sect's main hall already became the Purple Mansion Sect's main hall now.

Ever since the Southern Domain's Sect Great Meet, the Purple Mansion Sect occupied another person's land, treating here as their base camp.

But at present, the atmosphere in the main hall was rather stifling.

The death of Grand Elder Ma Yi caught everyone in the Purple Mansion Sect by surprise, including Sect Master He Mingde.

He Mingde had the appearance of a middle-aged man. Each and every action had the air of a grandmaster.

But he had a sinister and ruthless air at his glabella, which ruined his temperament.

The Southern Domain today, everyone knew that He Mingde was somebody who was highly adept at enduring hardship and ridicule. Being in the position of sect master for so many years, he only showed others the visage of First Level Soul Sea Realm.

All the way until that so-called Southern Domain Sect Great Meet, did he astound the world with a single brilliant feat, suppressing all the sect masters and grand elders.

Today's Southern Domain could be said to be his world alone.

It was just that this present Southern Domain's number one encountered a significant problem.

At present, the remaining six great sects, there was already five great sects thoroughly devastated. Only the weakest Tranquil Cloud Sect dealt a head-on blow to the Purple Mansion Sect instead!

"The matter of the Tranquil Cloud Sect killing Ma Yi using the sect protecting grand array, what views do all of you have?" He Mingde said calmly, unable to perceive his emotions currently.

"If I had to say, Ma Yi was definitely careless. That's why he was ambushed successfully by those Tranquil Cloud Sect trash! The sect protecting grand array easily exterminating a Soul Sea Realm martial artist. If this spreads, wouldn't it become a joke?" said a Soul Sea Realm grand elder.

"Yeah. The Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array is a low-rank Tier 4 array formation. To say that Ma Yi could not breach it, I believe that. But to say that he was dispatched easily by the grand array, I won't believe it even if I'm beaten to death! In-between this, something that we don't know about must have happened!"

"Sect Master, let me bring people there. We'll crack that formation in no time and exterminate all of those little thieves!"

A dozen over Soul Sea Realm elders all tried to get a word in. Most did not believe that the Tranquil Cloud Sect's grand array could easily kill Ma Yi.

The prowess of Soul Sea Realm was too deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. Everyone was also well aware of the Eight Great Sect's ins and outs.

The eight sect's sect protecting grand array could only defend the attacks of middle-stage Soul Sea at the most. But how could it be that easy to want to kill Ma Yi?

Let alone that the Tranquil Cloud Sect did not even have Soul Sea Realm martial artists holding down the fort right now.

But He Mingde was vexed hearing this and said with a wave of his hand, "All shut up for me! What impossible to kill? Could it be that Ma Yi's corpse is molded out of clay by the disciples? Can you all use your brains to think properly? His Majesty, the Wind Emperor, is about to open up the realm passageway soon to launch the holy war. If we can't rule the Southern Domain, as the land of foundation for His Majesty to personally descend upon the Endless World, all of us are going to be in serious trouble!"

Hearing these words, everyone immediately shut their mouths sensibly.

The wind emperor laying blame was not some laughable matter.

At this time, a blue-robed old man suddenly stood up and said with He Mingde with clasped hands, "I wonder if Sect Master has questioned Skymaple and Luo Qingfeng before whether or not the Tranquil Cloud Sect still has a third Soul Sea Realm expert?"

He Mingde said, "That's of course! I specially told this news to the two of them. After they heard it, they looked stunned too. It was absolutely not feigned. Very clearly, they were also very surprised by this incident happening! Then I'm puzzled. Who in the world is controlling the array formation? To actually have such might?"

The blue-robed elder said with a frown, "Since the Tranquil Cloud Sect doesn't have a third Soul Sea Realm martial artist, then could it be that . . . the Northern Domain's Three Sects already discovered our true identities?"

He Mingde shook his head and said, "Impossible! For the sake of this day, I've already made perfectly sound preparations! Long before taking action, I already sent people to the Myriad Sword Sect to bow our heads in submission and acquiesce, and also promised huge benefits. They won't intervene in the Southern Domain's affairs!"

"Then . . . could it be that it was a wandering formation path expert who just happened to pass by the Tranquil Cloud Sect?" said the blue-robed elder with a frown.

He Mingde let out a sigh and said, "Right now, the Tranquil Cloud Sect huddled up and refuses to come out. We completely can't get any news! But no matter what, we also can't let those stragglers and remnant troops from the Tranquil Cloud Sect to gain a firm foothold! Elder He Jun, the matter of cracking the formation is entrusted to you!"

The blue-robed elder bowed and said, "To render service to His Majesty, the Wind Emperor, He Jun will naturally do all I can! It is just a Tier 4 grand array. This old man will make them exist in name only!"

He Mingde nodded his head and said with a faint smile, "With Elder He Jun's strength, this He can still count on it! You're a middle-rank Tier 4 Array Master. If even you are helpless, then nobody in the Southern Domain can crack this formation. However . . . for the sake of being conservative, let Liao

Wenguang go together with you. You guys can also look after each other! Remember, as long as the grand array is broken, kill every person regardless!"

Right then, another Soul Sea Realm elder stood up and said, "As you command!"

This Soul Sea Realm elder was shockingly a Fourth Level Soul Sea Realm martial artist!

A middle-rank Tier 4 array master coupled with a Fourth Level Soul Sea Realm martial artist, this line-up could be rated as luxurious to the Southern Domain.

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At Towering Peak, Heavenly Sky Sect.

This was the place that imprisoned the various sect's sect masters and grand elders.

These people's essence energy seas all had restrictions imposed and completely could not muster up essence energy. Right now, they were no different from a cripple.

Skymaple and Luo Qingfeng were locked up together. The Purple Mansion Sect was not worried that they would do anything funny either.

"Martial Uncle, who do you think . . . came to our Tranquil Cloud Sect?" Luo Qingfeng asked with a frown.

"The sect's upper echelons were practically caught in one fell swoop. I really can't think of who has such capabilities in the sect still. To actually be able to obstruct the Purple Mansion Sect's cavalry!" Skymaple was evidently unsure either.

Luo Qingfeng said, "Although He Mingde only came to probe us and didn't say what happened. From his expression, it can still be made out that something major must have occurred!"

He Mingde only asked if the Tranquil Cloud Sect still had Soul Sea Realm experts existing and did not tell the two of them about Ma Yi's death.

But what kind of person was Luo Qingfeng?

He already knew many things from examining the speech and behavior!

Skymaple shook his head and said, "Even if something big happened, with He Mingde this Seventh Level Soul Sea Realm here, what use is there? My Tranquil Cloud Sect's destruction is just something inevitable."

Luo Qingfeng suddenly thought of something and lowered his voice as he said rather excitedly, "Martial Uncle, do you think that it's . . . Ye Yuan returning?"

Skymaple was also startled in his heart. He immediately shook his head and said, "If he wanted to come back, he would have returned long ago! Didn't you hear during the Sect Great Meet? Not a single person who went to the mystic realm came back! Several months already passed by. The hope of Ye Yuan returning alive is too slim! Moreover, even if Ye Yuan really came back, he also can't possibly be the Purple Mansion Sect's match. He Mingde is a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse."

Hearing Skymaple analyze like this, Luo Qingfeng was also very downcast.

The two people exchanged a glance, and both revealed bitter remorse.

As long as they were given a few years' time, Ye Yuan would surely be able to grow up.

But now . . . everything became empty!

"Sigh . . . To think that the Tranquil Cloud Sect's thousand-year foundation was actually ruined in our hands! What face do we have to go and meet our forefathers?!" Skymaple said with an emotional sigh.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 455: Tranquil Cloud Sect Has a Soul!**

"Senior Apprentice Brother Ye, Senior Apprentice Brother Ye! A disaster is imminent!"

A Tranquil Cloud Sect disciple ran into the Tranquil Cloud Sect's main hall, looking very nervous.

"It's Junior Apprentice Brother Zhao Xin huh. Is there any news from outside?" Ye Yuan enquired.

Zhao Xin said hurriedly, "The Purple Mansion Sect sent out several thousand martial artists and are marching for the Tranquil Cloud Sect in mighty contingents!"

"Haha. Don't Junior Apprentice Brother Zhao Xin have faith in the might of the grand array? Forget about thousands of martial artists. Even if tens of thousands of martial artists came, they would not return either!"

"But . . . But this time, the commanders are a Fourth Level Soul Sea Realm, Grand Elder Liao Wenguang, and a Tier 4 Array Master, He Jun! I fear . . ."

When Zhao Xin got hold of this news, he was terrified until his legs turned soft.

Tier 4 array masters were very terrifying existences. They were the bane of a sect's protective grand arrays!

Even if they could not crack the formation, they could also find the grand array's weak links, and they could even diminish the grand array's power.

Coupled with the brute force of a Soul Sea Realm powerhouse, breaking the formation did not seem to be something so difficult.

This way, the Tranquil Cloud Sect would be in danger!

No matter how powerful the Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array was, it was also just a Quasi-Tier 5 grand array. It did not transcend the category of Tier 4 array formations.

The Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples never would have thought that the Purple Mansion Sect actually still had the existence of Tier 4 array masters.

This Purple Mansion Sect truly concealed too deeply!

Before this, while the Purple Mansion Sect was known as the Southern Domain's number two great sect, they actually only had five or six Soul Sea Realm experts too. The strongest was just Third Level Soul Sea.

This time, the Purple Mansion Sect displayed all of their might.

Compared to the Purple Mansion Sect, the Heavenly Sky Sect was simply weak to the max!

Not only were they completely surpassed by the Purple Mansion Sect in the number of martial artists, but in terms of quality, they were a great deal weaker too.

And now, the Purple Mansion Sect even sent out a Tier 4 Array Master. This was truly hopeless until it made people go nuts.

Tier 4 Array Masters were the same as Alchemy King experts. They were all exceedingly rare existences in the Southern Domain.

Before this, only the Heavenly Sky Sect had a Tier 4 Array Master. The Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples had never heard before that the Purple Mansion Sect had a Tier 4 Array Master!

A few days back, Zhao Xin and the rest were sent out by Ye Yuan to fish for information. Who knew that they would get hold of such a heavyweight news all at once.

The first thing that Zhao Xin did when he got the information was to return to the sect without stopping to report this matter to Ye Yuan.

Who knew that Ye Yuan did not even furrow his eyebrows. He just said nonchalantly, "When soldiers arrive, send a general to block. When water floods, use dirt to keep it out. Junior Apprentice Brother don't need to worry. A puny little Tier 4 Array Master still can't stir up too big of a wave."

Zhao Xin was stunned and immediately said excitedly, "A Tier 4 Array Master isn't Senior Apprentice Brother's match either? That's fantastic! Senior Apprentice Brother, no matter what you do, we all support you fully!"

After slaying Ma Yi, Ye Yuan was already an existence akin to a divinity in the eyes of the Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples.

As long as Ye Yuan did not fear, what did they have to fear as well?

Furthermore, killing Ma Yi greatly boosted the confidence of the Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples too.

In their hearts, Soul Sea Realm was no longer an undefeatable existence anymore. Wasn't someone as powerful as Ma Yi finished off by Ye Yuan in one move too?

Although a Tier 4 array master was scary, seeing that composed look on Ye Yuan's face, Zhao Xix was instantly filled with confidence.

So what if Tier 4 array master?

With Senior Apprentice Brother Ye here, our Tranquil Cloud Sect could absolutely stand firm and not fall!

Ye Yuan said with a laugh, "Haha, it has been tiring for Junior Apprentice Brother. Go back and have a rest first. As long as us fellow apprentices unite and are of one mind, even if He Mingde personally came, what can he do to me?"

After Zhao Xin left, Ye Yuan moved to Victory Peak.

This place was originally the place where the sect grand competition took place. Currently, it had become a cultivation holy land.

In the entire plaza, there were roughly around 200 over Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples currently.

Among the remainder disciples, those who cultivated the sword were basically all here.

These disciples, some were currently meditating to comprehend sword intent, some were currently practicing the sword, some were currently breaking down moves, so on and so forth.

Ye Yuan briefly swept a glance around, but his gaze landed on Tian Yu.

Tian Yu was currently meditating with his eyes shut. Although the outside world was very noisy, he seemed to be residing in a different world.

Five days had already gone by since Ye Yuan inscribed the 'sword' characters.

In these five days, Ye Yuan would come here to observe the fellow apprentices' situation every day.

And in these five days, the one who improved the fastest was not Mo Yuntian, but it was Tian Yu!

Ye Yuan was extremely sensitive to sword intent. Any hint of change to the seniors and juniors, he would take it all into sight.

On the first day, Tian Yu stood in front of the huge boulder and did not move a muscle, looking at it for an entire day!

On the second day, Tian Yu did not go and look at those 'sword' characters anymore. He just meditated there the entire time.

In four days, the sword intent on Tian Yu's body condensed and did not dissipate, drawing the bow without discharging the arrow. It actually had the inclination of soaring to the skies.

The fellow apprentices were all comprehending the 'sword' characters on the huge boulders. But nobody approached within a hundred feet of Tian Yu's surroundings.

Mo Yuntian appeared beside Ye Yuan since God knew when, and likewise sized up Tian Yu in the distance.

"Junior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu's talent is exceedingly high. He just comprehended for a day's time in front of the words you inscribed and actually had such a huge improvement," Mo Yuntian said with a gasp of admiration.

Mo Yuntian was also a peerlessly talented individual. But compared to Tian Yu, he was still much worse off.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu is indeed shockingly talented. But, for him to be able to have such a huge improvement, it was also due lucky chances."

"Oh? What do you mean?"

"Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu grew up with many admirers surrounding him like stars surrounding the moon and has never suffered huge setbacks. This mystic realm journey, he was captured to become a slave by Fierce Gale World martial artists. This to him was undoubtedly unprecedented shame. After returning, Grand Elder Skymaple was detained by the Purple Mansion Sect, which stimulated his staunch personality even more. Before this, Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu had already comprehended the elementary form of true intent. Furthermore, his elementary form of true intent was born from the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art. That's why the words that I inscribed can have such great inspiration to him. Of course, there is still one point. My primary cultivation method is a fire-attribute cultivation method too. There is a trace of Concept of Fire contained inside the sword intent as well. Him reaping the greatest harvest is also something within reason," Ye Yuan explained.

When Mo Yuntian heard these words, he immediately saw the light.

"Sigh. To the present Tranquil Cloud Sect, what it lacks most of all is time! If Tian Yu and Wujiu this batch can grow up, our Tranquil Cloud Sect can rise up once again!" Mo Yuntian said with vicissitudes of emotion.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Passing down the flame. Tranquil Cloud Sect has a soul. It won't be extinguished!"

Ever since Ye Yuan entered the sect, while he had some unpleasantness with the Ouyang Family, he could sense the spirit that the Tranquil Cloud Sect passed down. The sect's upper echelons were all people who carried ambition.

From the State of Qin's Nine Heavens Road's Lu Yan, to Skymaple, to Luo Qingfeng, and Xiao Jian, they all had the spirit of lineal descent on them, which was the anticipation of the sect rising sharply anew!

For the sake of this goal, they could sacrifice themselves without any hesitation at all!

And this soul, unfolded likewise on the bodies of these disciples before his eyes most vividly.

Facing the besiegement of the Purple Mansion Sect, they chose to sacrifice their lives for a just cause.

With such a soul, Ye Yuan believed that the Tranquil Cloud Sect would not be destroyed.

At this time, Tian Yu who had been sitting quietly for four days got up once more and came before the huge boulder again to contemplate on the inscribed words on the huge boulder.

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan gave a gentle smile and said, "Looks like the sect has hopes for a revival."

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 456: Cheerily Confiden**

"En? What's the meaning of junior apprentice brother's words?" Mo Yuntian asked in confusion.

"You guess, which 'sword' character is he contemplating on?"

Mo Yuntian was stupefied briefly and looked at Tian Yu again, involuntarily shaking his head.

Tian Yu's head was facing very high upwards. But as for which 'sword' character he was looking at in particular, Mo Yuntian could not guess it.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "If my conjectures are correct, Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu is most likely already comprehending the 37th word."

"What?! 37th word. Doesn't that mean . . ." Mo Yuntian said in shock.

Ye Yuan nodded and said with certainty, "That's right. He's already comprehending the final nine words. As long as he can comprehend fully, his own true intent should be just about able to take form!"

The words that Ye Yuan inscribed on the huge boulder, each one was a minor realm. Every nine was a major realm, advancing level by level gradually.

Tian Yu was already comprehending the 37th word, meaning that he had already reached the final phase!

Wasn't such an improvement speed a little too fast?

"If Junior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu can really fully comprehend his own true intent, then it will truly be the Heavens not forsaking our Tranquil Cloud Sect! So long as we cross this tribulation, we'll surely soar to the skies at once!" Mo Yuntian was not dejected, but appeared very happy instead.

"Actually, the ones who comprehended the elementary form of true intent in our Tranquil Cloud Sect isn't just Senior Apprentice Brother Tian Yu alone. It's just I wonder if they are doing okay now?" Ye Yuan suddenly lamented.

"What? There's still somebody who comprehended the elementary form of true intent? Who is it?" Mo Yuntian was truly shocked.

"It's precisely the Long Tang who entered the sect together with me. In the sect grand competition previously, he already comprehended the elementary form of true intent." Ye Yuan said.

"Hiss . . . it's actually him!" Mo Yuntian looked at Ye Yuan like he had seen a ghost.

Mo Yuntian noticed one thing. People who were close to Ye Yuan all seemed to have obtained enormous benefits.

Tian Yu was so, Long Tang was so, Nanfeng Ruoqing was so. Even he himself was similarly like so.

Mo Yuntian did not know that even Skymaple and Luo Qingfeng's breakthroughs had close ties to Ye Yuan.

"Yes. Presumably, the sect has already discovered his talent. That's why they would arrange for him to withdraw to the Northern Domain to preserve their strength." Ye Yuan said.

Among these many seniors and juniors, to say who Ye Yuan was most worried about, it was naturally the Nanfeng aunt and niece, and Long Tang.

But, he enquired about. Among the secret team headed for the Northern Domain this time, there was the three of them. This also put Ye Yuan's mind at ease considerably.

"If it's like this, the Tranquil Cloud Sect can be said to have added a double insurance! Even if I have to risk this life, I, Mo Yuntian, will also have to ensure their safety!" Mo Yuntian said firmly.

Mo Yuntian knew that the sect's strongest genius was actually not Tian Yu, nor was it Long Tang, but this person before him.

It was just that him being together with Ye Yuan, not only could he not be of any assistance, he would instead become a burden.

Right now, it was Ye Yuan protecting the Tranquil Cloud Sect with his own strength, and not him, Mo Yuntian.

Without Ye Yuan, the Tranquil Cloud Sect would practically be utterly annihilated at this time, whence the resurgence?

The small and weak Ye Yuan back then already grew into a towering tree current, sheltering the sect from the wind and rain!

.....

After several days, a shout akin to rolling thunder echoed throughout the entire sect.

"Tranquil Cloud Sect's trash listen up. Give you all two days to come out and surrender! Otherwise, when the formation is broken, nothing will be left intact!"

The Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples were already in position long ago in the grand array's center. They could clearly sense two extremely powerful auras outside the grand array.

Very clearly, these two people were the Soul Sea Realm powerhouses, Liao Wenguang and He Jun.

Many Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples showed a nervous expression on their faces. Even though they were confident enough in Ye Yuan, facing Middle-Stage Soul Sea Realm powerhouses, they still not could avoid feeling fear.

Soul Sea Realm martial artist. Each minor realm had a tremendous difference.

The strength of Middle-Stage Soul Sea Realm was completely not what that Ma Yi could compare to.

"Want to come, then come! So much crap! If you have the capabilities, break this grand array before talking!" Ye Yuan's voice also transmitted out through the grand array.

Liao Wenguang's brows furrowed and said, "Humph! I want to see if this grand array of yours is really as powerful as rumored!"

With Ma Yi's failure serving as a warning, Liao Wenguang did not dare to be negligent. He directly took out his weapon --- a blood-colored long saber.

"There's a show to watch now. Grand Elder Liao's Blood Drinking Saber is a 128 restrictions spirit artifact. Couple with his Tier 4 martial technique, Blood Drinking Soul Severing Blade, it can be said to be unstoppable!"

"Yeah. I heard that when Grand Elder Liao was still at the Sea Transformation Realm, he once relied on this saber to cut down five experts of the same realm! Now that so many years have passed, this martial technique of his has probably attained perfection, right?"

"Tranquil Cloud Sect this pack of morons. To actually dare kill Grand Elder Ma. Truly causing their own ruin! Provoking Grand Elder Liao to come out is the dumbest thing that they have done!"

Liao Wenguang had already not come out of retirement for many years. These few years, he had been very low-profile as well, only appearing before people with First Level Soul Sea Realm cultivation.

But now, he suddenly erupted with Fourth Level Soul Sea Realm strength. Nobody dared to disparage him.

In all honesty, nobody dared to look down on Soul Sea Realm martial artists either.

Liao Wenguang stood in the air, standing firm far away. The saber momentum rose, and at the same time, a crimson essence energy storm howled in front of Tranquil Cloud Sect's gates instantaneously!

Boundless killing intent undulated out. That level of power gave people a feeling like the mountains were crumbling and the ground splitting; incomparably indomitable!

The Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples in the center of the formation distinctly sensed this pressure!

Compared to Ma Yi, this attack was more than a level stronger!

Many Tranquil Cloud Sect disciple had cold sweat coming out of their palms in anxiety, uncertain if Ye Yuan could withstand this attack.

"Blood Drinking Soul Severing Blade!"

Liao Wenguang gave a low cry. Saber light towered to the skies, its momentum akin to rolling thunder, instantly slamming onto the grand array.

Only to hear a rumble, as if the entire Spirit Blessing Mountain trembled a little.

Everyone clearly sensed that an essence energy breach appeared on the grand array, but automatically recovered very soon.

Seeing this scene, Liao Wenguang was not alarmed, but became excited instead. Saying with a cold laugh, "I was wondering how powerful this grand array was. Turns out that it's merely on par with Middle-Stage Soul Sea Realm! Another few more times and this grand array would most likely be collapsing, right?"

"Grand Elder Liao is almighty!"

"Grand Elder Liao is almighty!"

. . . . .

When the Purple Mansion Sect disciples saw this scene, they were all highly excited.

Many among them followed Ma Yi over here the previous time, including that Zhu Mingyu.

On that day, they could be said to have experienced the most painful defeat in the history of the Purple Mansion Sect, and felt like the entire world was falling apart.

A Soul Sea Realm martial artist was slain in front of the formation. This impact force was too intense.

And today, they had a feeling of walking about with their chins held high, and finally felt like they regained a set.

Hence, each and every one of them was like on stimulants, praising Liao Wenguang.

Liao Wenguang also felt very comfortable regarding this stuff. The feeling of being worshiped by everyone was very wonderful.

"Heh heh, I'm going to go one more time to see how many of my attacks this grand array of yours can withstand! You all prepare well for me. After I blast this grand array open, you all charge inside in one breath and leave nothing behind!" Liao Wenguang said with a loud laugh.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 457: Wretched Pligh**

Rumble!

Another huge tremor.

After a moment, the grand array recovered to normal once more.

Liao Wenguang was very excited. He seemed to have seen the moment the grand array shattered.

While by the side, He Jun was not as optimistic as Liao Wenguang.

He stared at the grand array with heated eyes. It was also uncertain what he was thinking about.

He brandished the Blood Drinking Saber and was just about to attack again when he heard He Jun said, "Forget it, Old Liao. You can't break this grand array."

Liao Wenguang's expression changed and he said unhappily, "What are you talking about? Old He, you aren't afraid that I'd snatch credit from you, right?"

He Jun shot him an indifferent glance and said, "Since you're talking like this, just take it like I didn't say anything. Go ahead and carry on trying."

Liao Wenguang's expression was not very good, and was somewhat caught in a dilemma for a moment.

To talk about martial strength, he obviously flung He Jun several streets behind. But, to talk about understanding towards array formations, He Jun threw him more than ten streets behind.

Looking at the realm passageway on the verge of opening up, these Purple Mansion Sect Soul Sea Realm experts all wished to render contributions in front of the wind emperor.

If Liao Wenguang could crack the formation independently, the merit this time would be his alone. He was obviously not willing to give this credit to He Jun.

But, he knew He Jun's formations path attainments. If he was not exaggerating just to alarm people, then wouldn't he be wasting his energy?

Ruminating briefly for a moment, Liao Wenguang said with a cold snort, "Humph! Try it out then!"

Liao Wenguang felt that his attack just now already caused considerable damage to the grand array. Redouble his effort and he could definitely crack this formation.

He Jun smiled coldly at the corners of his mouth, but did not stop Liao Wenguang too much.

There was not much nonsense. Liao Wenguang sent out another blade. This time, he even increased his strength a little.

Another intense tremor. The grand array seemed to be tottering on the verge of collapse already.

Liao Wenguang shot He Jun a glare like putting on a show of force and increased his strength even more again.

Liao Wenguang was highly excited, chopping out blade after blade.

The Purple Mansion Sect disciples only heard the rumbling sounds lingering incessantly in their ears, as if the entire Spirit Blessing Mountain was crumbling.

Yet, in a twinkling, Liao Wenguang slashed out over a dozen blades. The commotion caused was greater each time, and the grand array also quaked more intensely each time. But it just was not breached.

Liao Wenguang was panting from exhaustion and finally became aware that something was not right.

Unleashing over a dozen blades consecutively. Moreover, each blade was more powerful than the last, as if every blade reached the limits that the grand array could withstand.

That was also to say that this sect protecting grand array's limits was rising along with his attacks!

Motherf\*cker! Wasn't this messing with Your Father?!

Liao Wenguang gnashed his teeth hatefully, his gaze involuntarily glancing over at He Jun. But he discovered that He Jun was looking at him composedly, seemingly watching a good show.

"To hell with it! A person has to have a backbone! I want to see just where this grand array's limits lie!"

Liao Wenguang was fairly stimulated by He Jun's expression and his stubborn temper flared up all at once.

In front of thousands of Purple Mansion Sect disciples, if Liao Wenguang yielded at this time, where would he put his face in the sect hereafter?

Liao Wenguang at this time had already ridden on a tiger and found it hard to dismount. He could only toughen his scalp and continue attacking wildly.

He could not care about saving whatever trump cards at this time too. Flinging caution to the wind, he used his strongest attacks all together.

Yet, it did not have any freaking use.

Apart from huge tremors, the grand array still did not have any signs of the slightest trace of damage.

Liao Wenguang was already dog-tired until he was about to collapse. Such powerful attacks, even if he was a Middle-Stage Soul Sea Realm powerhouse, he was also unable to sustain for too long.

"This . . . what the hell is this grand array? Why is it so strong?"

"Earlier when I saw Elder Liao's attacks, I even thought that this grand array nothing more than this. But, Elder Liao slashed out dozens of blades and it actually still did not crack the formation!"

"Wasn't it said that the Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array was only a Low-Rank Tier 4 grand array? How can it possibly withstand Elder Liao's attacks?"

"You guys, look. Elder Liao is already tired until like this. To be able to exhaust a Middle-Stage Soul Sea Realm powerhouse to this extent, this grand array is really . . ."

"Up until now, it was all Elder Liao attacking. I was present on that day. This grand array clearly has people controlling and can even taking the initiative to attack, releasing an extremely terrifying light stream which instantly killed Elder Ma!"

Over on the Purple Mansion Sect's side, discussions were running rampant. Especially those martial artists who experienced Ma Yi's death. Currently, their dread towards the grand array was at the peak.

Up until this moment, this sect protecting grand array had been taking on a defensive stance. That extraordinarily powerful light stream had yet to appear until now!

What if . . .

Truly whatever one feared would come. After sustaining one of Liao Wenguang's attack, several streams of flowing light crept out, chasing after Liao Wenguang!

Liao Wenguang was practically at the extent of a nearly spent force already. The timing that these few streams of flowing light appeared was grasped very well too. It was precisely when Liao Wenguang's old force was spent and new strength had yet to be produced!

Liao Wenguang's face changed drastically and hastily wanted to evade. But, his essence energy was depleted right now. How could he still have the strength to run?

The speed of the light streams was much faster than him. It caught up to his figure instantaneously.

"Bang!"

A huge air blast pushed Liao Wenguang far out, slamming heavily onto the ground.

Liao Wenguang rolled a long way out on the ground and struggled to crawl to his feet. Eating a mouthful of dust and in a very wretched state.

The grand array restored its tranquillity once more, as if nothing happened earlier.

But, Lian Wenguang had lingering fear. That life and death juncture just now, if not for He Jun taking action to disperse those few streams of flowing light, he would most likely be following in Ma Yi's footsteps right now.

"He Jun! You know that this grand array is formidable, why didn't you make a move earlier?!" Liao Wenguang came in before He Jun and said crossly.

Liao Wenguang could not remember how long had it been since he was so miserable anymore. Today's encounter made him depressed to the max and he very much needed to find a channel to vent.

But He Jun said calmly, "I warned you long ago. It was you who didn't listen to my advice and had to forcefully crack the formation! I made a move to save you earlier, it was fine if you didn't thank me, but you actually have the face to turn around and question me?"

"You!" Liao Wenguang actually had no words to retort with.

"This grand array is incredibly abstruse. It's completely not a Low-Rank Tier 4 grand array. It's very different from the news that we understood before!" He Jun said in a grave voice.

Liao Wenguang's expression changed and he said, "What? Not Low-Rank Tier 4? Then, what grade?"

He Jun said, "If my conjectures are right, this grand array is at least High-Rank Tier 4 level! Even if Sect Master came personally, he might not be able to forcefully crack the formation!"

Liao Wenguang's shock this time was extraordinary. He actually forgot the embarrassment earlier for a moment and said in astonishment, "Even Sect Master can't crack this grand array? Are you kidding?! My attacks earlier clearly almost breached it already. It was just slightly lacking some firepower."

He Jun had a disdainful face as he said with a cold smile, "Drop it, you! Your attacks just now only scratched their itch for them! The person controlling the grand array had the grand array controlled at Middle-Stage Soul Sea Realm level just for the sake of saving essence energy. That's why your attacks can have that sort of effect. If not out of trepidation that the two of us were here, you would long be a dead body right now!"

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 458: Who Is I**

"S-Such a shame! At the last moment, it actually fell a step short of success!" In the formation's center, Tian Yu said with a look of pity.

Tian Yu hated the Purple Mansion Sect people to the bone. If not for his strength being lacking, he would have long slaughtered up to the Heavenly Sky Sect.

Now, seeing that Liao Wenguang was actually rescued by people, he immediately lamented endlessly.

"Sigh! Just a bit more and we could have killed that Middle-Stage Soul Sea Realm expert! Just a little bit more!" A disciple hammered his chest and stomped his feet.

The group of Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples all nodded their heads secretly. Evidently, they completely felt the same way.

Previously, they were all still very nervous, fearful that the grand array would not be able to sustain, and wished that they could transfer all the essence energy in their bodies to Ye Yuan.

But, after suffering several attacks, they discovered that the ever-triumphant Middle-Stage Soul Sea Realm powerhouse in their impression did not seem to be that scary either.

Although the tremors that the grand array sustained was much greater than the previous time, the essence energy that Ye Yuan extracted from their bodies reduced a great deal instead.

This aspect was because that their collective strength rose a huge step. The other aspect was because Ye Yuan intentionally preserved strength.

But Ye Yuan turned around and said with a smile, "Haha. Don't be anxious. The good show is just starting!"

Tian Yu's eyebrows shot up and he said rather excitedly, "Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, could it be that . . . you intended that earlier?"

Ye Yuan nodded with a smile and said, "Kill one and the other's alertness will become high. That array master would surely be very wary. Making him jump into the pit wouldn't be too easy then. That's a Tier 4 Array Master after all. He more or less still has some capabilities."

"Haha! Like I said! Brilliant, Junior Apprentice Brother Ye! Truly brilliant!" Tian Yu was thrilled and unwittingly raised a big thumbs up to Ye Yuan.

"Hahaha!"

Seeing Tian Yu's silly look, the disciple also could not help bursting into laughter. The jumpiness previously immediately vanished without a trace.

.....

Outside the sect's gates, Liao Wenguang's hair was standing on its end from shock. Only now did he know that he had already toured one round around the gates of hell and back.

Recalling that scene earlier, Liao Wenguang had a bout of lingering fear and felt a swish of cold wind at the back too.

Liao Wenguang swallowed his saliva and felt rather parched. "Old He, do as you say. I'll listen to you!"

This time, Liao Wenguang did not dare to show off his abilities and started to consult He Jun.

He Jun was a Tier 4 Array Master after all. Liao Wenguang himself could not crack the formation. Evidently, there was only relying on He Jun.

He Jun said with a smile, "Tier 4 and above grand arrays, even if it were me, cracking it is somewhat challenging too."

Liao Wenguang saw that He Jun was deliberately keeping him in suspense and gnashed his teeth hatefully.

But, at this point, Liao Wenguang had no choice either. He could only rely on He Jun entirely.

They pledged solemnly in front of He Mingde before they departed to definitely crack the grand array and utterly eradicate the Tranquil Cloud Sect.

Yet now, he nearly lost his little life just now. A round of tongue-lashing from He Mingde could not be dispensed with when they returned.

Only by annihilating the Tranquil Cloud Sect could he look a little better in terms of face after returning.

"Old He, everyone is serving the wind emperor. Don't hold the suspense already, alright?" Liao Wenguang said unhappily.

"Pooh! Know that you're serving the wind emperor now? When you were snatching credit just now, where did you put the wind emperor?"

Of course, He Jun did not say out these words. He just criticized in his heart. Liao Wenguang this fellow was too shameless.

"I've researched all the Eight Great Sect's sect protecting grand arrays before. The Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array's name is Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array. This array formation was originally a Quasi-Tier 5 array formation. Its power was extraordinary. It's just don't know what the reason was, the Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array seemed to have some imperfections. So it only had Low-Rank Tier 4 power." He Jun said slowly.

From He Jun's words, one could tell that the Purple Mansion Sect had wild ambitions towards the Southern Domain, and had long been making plans.

He Jun had long researched the Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array before, and more or less still had some understanding of the Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array.

Liao Wenguang said in astonishment, "Could it be that . . . this array formation in front of us already has Quasi-Tier 5 grand array power? Doesn't that mean that . . . unless a Divine Traversing Realm powerhouse came, otherwise, we wouldn't be able to crack this grand array no matter what?"

He Jun shook his head and said, "How can a Quasi-Tier 5 grand array be so easy to set up? At least in the Southern Domain, there's absolutely nobody who can lay down a Quasi-Tier 5 grand array! Furthermore, according to what I know, this Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array's complete array formation was already lost. The Tranquil Cloud Sect themselves can't set it up either."

Liao Wenguang heaved a sigh and said, "Then your meaning is?"

"Although this array formation can't possibly reach Quasi-Tier 5 grand array standards, it has evidently been renewed and perfected by somebody. It should barely manage to reach High-Rank Tier 4 standards! Moreover, the strength of the person controlling the grand array is not beneath mine! Hence . . . wanting to directly crack the formation, I can't do it too!" He Jun said with a grave face.

"What? This grand array has someone controlling? Furthermore, strength isn't beneath yours? In the land of the Southern Domain, other than the Heavenly Sky Sect's Zhou Yun, who else can reach your level?" Liao Wenguang exclaimed in surprise.

Liao Wenguang was utterly clueless about grand arrays and completely could not see through this array formation's profundities. But He Jun could perceive some inkling.

The Tier 4 Array Masters in the land of the Southern Domain only had two people. One was He Jun. The other person was a Heavenly Sky Sect grand elder called Zhou Yun.

Before this, He Jun had secluded himself from society all along and did not come out. The Tier 4 array masters in the land of the Southern Domain was actually just this Zhou Yun alone.

Hearing for the first time about this person whose formations path standards were not beneath He Jun's controlling this grand array before their eyes, Liao Wenguang's astoundment could be imagined.

One had to know that Zhou Yun was still being detained at Towering Peak!

Then who was inside the grand array?

He Jun nodded his head slowly and his expression had unspeakable solemnness, "I also can't figure it out after racking my brain! Logically speaking, the Tranquil Cloud Sect is the weakest sect among the Eight Great Sects. Counting in Luo Qingfeng, there are only just two Soul Sea Realms as well. I really want to know who on earth is controlling this sect protecting grand array inside right now!"

Liao Wenguang felt rather parched. A Tier 4 Array Master whose strength was not inferior to He Jun controlling a High-Rank Tier 4 grand array. This was not something fun.

His actions earlier were seriously too foolish.

Thinking about it now, he was considered to have had a narrow escape.

No wonder He Jun said previously that even if Sect Master came personally, he might not be able to crack this formation either.

"Then . . . what should we do now? Go back first to report this matter to Sect Master?"

Liao Wenguang no longer had the haughtiness of a Soul Sea Realm right now. Instead, he became somewhat timid.

He Jun shook his head and said, "We mobilized a huge force and raised a big rumpus to come here. How can we return empty-handed? Hehe, encountering such an expert, Old He, I, am also itching to test my skills now! I really want to know who on earth is controlling the Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array now! Although I can't achieve directly cracking the formation, abating the power of this array formation and finding the vulnerable areas of this grand array, I can still accomplish it! Old Liao, in a while, I'll go crack the formation. You help support me from the sides and wait for my news. When I let you attack, you launch your attack with all your might and completely break this formation!"

As he said, He Jun flipped over his hand. His hand already had an additional bunch of multi-colored small flags in it.

He took out a yellow small flag and his figure moved, arriving not far from the grand array.

Only to see him casually wave his hand. Vast quantities of heaven & earth essence energy released from the small flag and sunk into the Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array!

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 459: Paying a Man Back in His Own Coin!**

He Jun's actions did not cause a huge uproar like Liao Wenguang. But, it instantly boosted the confidence of the Purple Mansion Sect disciples considerably like a cardiac tonic.

He Jun was the Southern Domain's only two Tier 4 Array Master!

Before today, Zhou Yun's famous name resounded through the Southern Domain, because he was the only Tier 4 Array Master!

But, Zhou Yun was just an Initial-Rank Tier 4 Array Master.

While He Jun was a Middle-Rank Tier 4 Array Master!

If even He Jun could not crack this grand array before them, then nobody could crack this formation in the Southern Domain!

The Purple Mansion Sect disciples all held their breaths, staring at He Jun's actions fixedly, fearful of making any bit of noise and disturbing him cracking the formation.

When the essence energy released by He Jun through the yellow tiny flag touched the grand array, it was the peaceful surface of a quiet lake having a rock tossed into it, immediately stirring up waves of ripples.

The grand array suddenly exploded with light, seemingly wanting to shake off this strand of essence energy.

He Jun had a cold smile at the corner of his mouth as he said, "The Prismatic Illusionary Moon Flags are a 128 restrictions spirit artifact and also my lifeblood spirit artifact. Even a High-Rank Tier 4 Array Master can't possibly blast it off either! Be good. It will all be over very soon."

He Jun continuously released essence energy, tightly entangling the grand array.

After a moment, He Jun's gaze turned intent, and he unleashed essence energy to shoot the yellow tiny flag out.

"Clank!"

A crisp sound came over. The yellow tiny flag inserted deep into a boulder not far away.

The grand array seemed to have suffered damage. The light actually dimmed greatly in an instant!

"Hahaha! Elder He is awesome!"

"Elder He is indeed worthy of being a Tier 4 Array Master! Cracking this grand array in simply reaching out a hand to grab it!"

"This Tranquil Cloud Sect has been too cocky in front of us! Did you see that stone plaque? This time, they finally got their faces smacked by Elder He, right? Wait until Elder He cracks the grand array. I'll definitely smash that stone plaque into pieces!"

When the Purple Mansion Sect disciples saw the grand array tottering, each and every one of them was unbelievably eager.

Especially the disciples who came here last time. They were indeed suppressed too heavily these few days.

The Purple Mansion Sect that swept away all resistance actually did not even dare to breathe loudly in front of the weakest Tranquil Cloud Sect. This was too humiliating!

Now, seeing that the grand array had hopes of being cracked by He Jun, they all had an impulse to vent out their oppression.

But He Jun himself was very composed. Only to see him take out another green tiny flag, casting it in the same manner, and nailing it onto a huge tree.

This time, the grand array's light dimmed some more.

The Purple Mansion Sect disciples were even more excited. Each one of them was like on stimulants.

Only to see each and every one of them rub their fists and wipe their palms, all wishing to charge inside the Tranquil Cloud Sect at the first moment!

Even Liao Wenguang had glittering eyes at this time and a feeling of eagerness to have a go.

"Old He indeed has some skills. If I listened to him earlier, I wouldn't have lost so much face too." Liao Wenguang was regretting secretly.

While at this time, the expressions of the Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples in the center of the array were not too good.

The array formation that they were in was adjoined into one with the grand array and could deeply sense that the grand array was currently being weakened. All of them were very worried.

"J-Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, is . . . is this alright? Th-The grand array seems to have weakened again!"

"Yeah, Junior Apprentice Brother Ye. Don't be miserly with our essence energy! Even if we are sucked dry, that's fine too. As long as the grand array can be protected!"

"Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, we don't fear death! If you need essence energy, feel free to use. My brows won't furrow at all!"

The Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples were all trying to get a word in with Ye Yuan. Each and every one of their eyes looked death calmly in the face. All had the preparation to sacrifice their lives for the sect.

Ye Yuan turned around and said with a faint smile, "Seniors and juniors, relax. When I need your essence energy, this Ye won't hold back. But . . . it's not to the point of the end of our ropes. Seniors and juniors don't need to lose all hope like so either. Everything is within grasp."

The Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples exchanged glances, all seeing the excitement in the other person's eyes.

Not that they did not believe Ye Yuan, but because the Purple Mansion Sect's strength was really too strong!

Furthermore, they could clearly sense that the array formation was being weakened. That was why they were so anxious.

But, Ye Yuan's one sentence put all of their minds at ease.

The present Ye Yuan had this capability.

.....

He Jun had a total of seven little flags in his hands. They were respectively seven types of colors.

By the time the final blue flag stuck into place, the brilliance given off by the grand array was abated to the extreme all at once; like a person receiving heavy wounds.

But, just seriously injured. The grand array did not collapse with a loud crash.

Moreover, the grand array seemed to have spirituality. The radiance was bright at times, and dark at times. It seemed to be struggling even more intensely compared to before.

Those seven little flags actually showed signs of loosening.

He Jun did not dare to slight it. Pushing with both palms, seven streaks of essence energy strands flowed out from his palm, instantly connecting onto those seven little flags.

The seven little flags stabilized very quickly.

Seeing that Liao Wenguang was still in a daze, He Jun yelled out loudly, "What are you stoning there for? Quickly attack the grand array!"

Liao Wenguang was shocked awake abruptly. Essence energy erupted in an instant.

This time, Liao Wenguang maneuvered practically all the essence energy that could be mobilized in his entire body, pouring all of it into the Blood Drinking Saber.

Blood Drinking Saber immediately emitted an extremely blinding red glow. An utterly horrifying aura undulated out.

"Break for me!"

Liao Wenguang swung his long saber. A terrifying attack surged forward towards the grand array!

"Rumble!"

Rock fragments flew all around. A large stretch of land outside the gates was practically flattened!

The power of this one attack was too strong!

"Elder Liao is almighty!"

"Elder Liao is awesome!"

"Kill! Kill all of the Tranquil Cloud Sect's people! Take revenge for Elder Ma Yi!"

The Purple Mansion Sect disciples all charged over towards the gates, wanting to charge inside the Tranquil Cloud Sect.

However, the expressions on He Jun and Liao Wenguang, the two of their faces, did not become eager. It turned grave instead.

Liao Wenguang's attack earlier did not receive any obstruction. It seemed to directly pass through the grand array!

This . . . what was doing on here?

It was still He Jun who reacted to it first. His expression unwittingly changed vividly, howling at Liao Wenguang, "Not good! Baited! Quickly run!"

Liao Wenguang was stunned, then his expression immediately changed dramatically too.

Because at this time, the grand array suddenly exploded with rays of light!

Those dazzling rays of light was even more intense than before. How was there any hint of being restrained?

Hundreds of light streams released from within the grand array, speeding towards He Jun and Liao Wenguang rapidly!

Liao Wenguang was all too clear regarding the prowess of this flowing light. He nearly died under these light streams just now!

There were only several streams of flowing light earlier, but now, there were hundreds!

Because of cracking the formation, plus the effects of He Jun's Prismatic Illusionary Moon Flags, the two people's distance from the grand array was already very close.

And Ye Yuan was waiting for this moment!

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Violent explosion sounds sounded in front of the Tranquil Cloud Sect's gates. Those hundreds of light streams seemed like rolling thunder cascading down from the horizon, blasting what was in front of the Tranquil Cloud Sect's gates beyond recognition.

After the explosions, before the Tranquil Cloud Sect gates, it was as still as death . . .

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 460: Shocked Purple Mansion Sect!**

"What did you say?! Tell me again one more time!"

Heavenly Sky Sect's great hall. When He Mingde heard the Sea Transformation Realm Elder Zhu Mingyu's report, he stood up with a start, a face full of disbelief.

Zhu Mingyu was covered in wounds all over his body, looking very alarming.

But, his injuries had clearly already been through treatment and was not a big deal.

Seeing He Mingde question, Zhu Mingyu said through sobs, "L-Lord Sect Master! Grand Elder He and Elder Liao were killed on the spot by the Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array! The 1500 disciples this trip, the casualties exceed half! Just the Sea Transformation Realm elders, close to as many as 80 people were lost!"

Zhu Mingyu still had fear in his eyes. He was already scared out of his wits by the Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array.

First was personally witnessing the First Level Soul Sea Realm Ma Yi die before his eyes. Then, he witnessed with his own eyes the Fourth Level Soul Sea Realm He Jun and Liao Wenguang dying before him. This image would probably never be erased from his mind in this lifetime.

After He Jun and Liao Wenguang died, he became the person with the highest strength in that team.

If not for coming to deliver the news to He Mingde, he wished that he could immediately find a place to enter terminal seclusion and not come out even if he was beaten to death.

Even now, his voice was still trembling unceasingly when speaking.

Since the realm passageway was linked up, martial artists below the Soul Sea Realm could enter the Endless World.

These few months' time, there were already many Sea Transformation Realm and Crystal Formation Realm martial artists that entered the Endless World. They were all under He Mingde's command.

Otherwise, with the Purple Mansion Sect's might alone, they had no way of attaining such horrifying strength either.

With these reinforcements, the Purple Mansion Sect's strength had long surpassed the Heavenly Sky Sect. That was why they could take down the entire Southern Domain without shedding a drop of blood.

Yet, with each word that Zhu Mingyu said, He Mingde's heart would drip a drop of blood.

By the time Zhu Mingyu finished talking, He Mingde felt like the blood in his heart were almost drained dry already. He plopped his bottom back onto his seat, his face in a complete daze.

The losses from the attack on the Tranquil Cloud Sect this time was too grievous!

The Tranquil Cloud Sect's accident still made He Mingde attach importance to it. That was why attacking the Tranquil Cloud Sect this time, he practically sent nearly 40% of the Purple Mansion Sect's martial artists!

This trip, just the Sea Transformation Realm martial artists had over a hundred people!

Yet, of these hundred over people, only fifty to sixty came back. Among them, many were laden with heavy injuries. They most likely would not have much endeavors in the future either.

According to Zhu Mingyu's description, He Jun and Liao Wenguang were slain on the spot by the Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array.

While the other disciples thought that the grand array was broken and charged inside the grand array's range of fire crazily. In the end . . .

Because Zhu Mingyu had to supervise, his actions were a step slow and just happened to rush to the peripherals of the sect protecting grand array, saving his life instead.

He Mingde never would have dreamt that the Purple Mansion Sect would actually suffer such a calamitous defeat in the Southern Domain!

Two Middle-Stage Soul Sea Realm experts. This was absolutely a top beam like existence to the Purple Mansion Sect. Now, they actually perished together!

"Puhwark!"

He Mingde only felt sweetness in his throat, spewing out a mouthful of blood.

Even with He Mingde's forbearance and wisdom, he also could not quite accept such a defeat at this time.

"Lord Sect Master!"

"Lord Sect Master!"

. . . . .

The Purple Mansion Sect's upper echelons were also in overwhelming shock earlier. Seeing He Mingde spew blood at this time, they could not help turning pale in alarm.

He Mingde waved his hand to indicate that he was fine. He opened his mouth and said to Zhu Mingyu, "Mingyu, you tell me the situation at that time. Don't miss out anything at all!"

Zhu Mingyu was seriously unwilling to recall the situation back then. But, the sect master raised it up. He had no choice but to force himself to look back upon it either.

Right away, Zhu Mingyu described the situation back then in detail.

Although they were not involved personally, when they heard Zhu Mingyu's narrative, the Purple Mansion Sect's upper echelons still felt a cold blast of wind hit them from behind.

Zhu Mingyu said that he had yet to approach the grand array and he already ended up looking like this. Those Purple Mansion Sect disciples who charged inside the grand array's attack range definitely died very miserably.

He Mingde's brows virtually knitted until they became one. He asked Zhu Mingyu, "He Jun said back then that even if I went, I can't crack the grand array either?"

Zhu Mingyu nodded and said, "Yes. Elder He said that at that time. Furthermore . . ."

Seeing Zhu Mingyu wanting to speak but holding back, He Mingde said unhappily, "Whatever you have, say it!"

"Yes! Disciple feels that . . . feels that even if sect master went to crack the formation personally, you'd most likely . . ."

Zhu Mingyu still did not say finish the words at the back. But everyone understood his meaning and could not help drawing a cold breath.

His meaning was that even if He Mingde personally went to crack the formation, he might not be able to retreat unscathed too!

Looking from this, how strong was this grand array?

He Mingde did not reveal a surprised expression. From Zhu Mingyu's account just now, he already knew this point.

The power of this grand array simply surpassed their imaginations!

He Mingde muttered under his breath, "Just what happened to the Tranquil Cloud Sect? How could such a powerful existence suddenly pop out? Could it be that the Tranquil Cloud Sect has somebody who acquired the Grand Yan True Sect's inheritance back then?"

At this time, a young profile stood up from the crowd.

If Ye Yuan was here, he would recognize that this person was precisely the Lin Chao who he had not seen for a long time!

Several months of not meeting, the present Lin Chao actually already cultivated to Peak Ninth Level Sea Transformation Realm!

He followed the Lan Family Tribe into the Central Capital back then. But at this time, he already returned to the Purple Mansion Sect.

And those Fierce Gale World martial artists were precisely brought back by him.

"Lord Sect Master, disciple has a bold conjecture. It's just I don't know if it's right or not." Lin Chao had a profound look in his gaze.

He Mingde's eyes lit up when he heard this and said, "So, it's Lin Chao. Is it possible that you know who this person controlling the grand array is?"

Lin Chao shook his head and said, "Lin Chao dare not confirm. But, to say the person with the greatest possibility, nobody else is worthy except him!"

He Mingde asked puzzledly, "Oh? Who?"

"Ye Yuan!" Lin Chao said.

He Mingde's brows furrowed slightly. Clearly, he had not heard of this name before.

Lin Chao did not waste his breath and recounted some of the events that happened within the mystic realm, greatly astonishing He Mingde and the other upper echelons.

"You're saying that this Tranquil Cloud Sect disciple Ye Yuan entered Tier 4 and Tier 5 grand arrays like it were flat ground? Moreover, he even relied on a set of Tier 3 array formation to battle four Sea Transformation Realms with Spirit Condensation Realm cultivation?"

He Mingde felt that Lin Chao's words were like a joke. But, he was deeply aware that it was impossible for Lin Chao to make a joke about this sort of thing.

After Lin Chao completed the mission that the sect assigned, they started the grand plan of unifying the Southern Domain after coming back and simply did not have the time to report this matter to He Mingde.

To think that over a month passed, such a huge pandemonium would actually appear!

Furthermore, when Lin Chao came back, he already knew that Ye Yuan infiltrated the Fierce Gale World. He felt that it was simply impossible for Ye Yuan to return alive.

Yet, the huge unforeseen accident at the Tranquil Cloud Sect now, Lin Chao seriously could not think of anybody more likely than Ye Yuan.

Seeing He Mingde pose a question, Lin Chao clasped his hands and said, "Disciple dare not talk nonsense! If there wasn't this Ye Yuan, perhaps disciple would not be able to pass through the array formation laid out by the Grand Yan True Sect either, and also could not have completed the mission at all!"