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Chapter 491: Your Opponent Is Him

This black-robed man was First Level Soul Sea strength. Very clearly, he was the Heavenly Evil Sect's sect master, Mao Yuanji.

But the meaning in his words was some trepidation towards Luo Qingfeng.

These two people could appear on the main peak without any signs. Presumably, they had some capabilities.

"You're Mao Yuanji?" Ye Yuan swept a glance over him and asked indifferently.

When Mao Yuanji saw a Sea Transformation Realm brat being so arrogant, he was very displeased in his heart.

"Humph! This is a conversation between Soul Sea Realms; since when it is your turn, a junior, to be presumptuous here?"

As he said, Mao Yuanji flicked his sleeves grandly. A burst of tremendous force pushed over towards Ye Yuan, wanting to push Ye Yuan aside.

He did this to firstly, demonstrate his means and let the other party know his power. Secondly, it was to probe just where Luo Qingfeng's baseline lay.

Mao Yuanji completely thought that Ye Yuan would be knocked until he was muddled by the force of this flick of his and fell down from the air. Who knew that Ye Yuan stood there without moving a muscle!

Mao Yuanji's eyes became wide as saucers, staring at Ye Yuan somewhat disbelievingly.

The force of his push just now, forget about First Level Sea Transformation, even late-stage Sea Transformation would not dare say will not budge an inch either!

This boy . . . was abnormal!

But Ye Yuan was disinclined to bother with Mao Yuanji. He said indifferently, "Ten years ago, you took fancy on West Ridge City's Wang Family's eldest daughter. You forcefully asked for her. The Wang Family's eldest daughter was ready to die to preserve her chastity; she committed suicide and died. The result was that you vented your anger on the Wang Family, and you exterminated every last one of the Wang Family. Was there such a thing?"

Mao Yuanji's expression darkened.

This matter naturally happened. It was not some secret in the Heavenly Evil Sect either.

The Heavenly Evil Sect's conduct from top to bottom when doing things had always been based on one's own desires. Taking action to kill people at a word of disagreement was the norm.

Back then, he took fancy on that Wang Family's eldest daughter and made the Wang Family send their daughter over using the name of the Heavenly Evil Sect. Who knew that little girl would actually be so staunch and directly hanged herself and ended her life.

In his rage, Mao Yuanji sent people to slaughter the Wang Family down to the last person.

"Humph! Who the hell are you? To also be worthy of me answering?" Mao Yuanji said with a cold snort.

Even though Ye Yuan's performance earlier made him somewhat amazed, he still thought nothing of a First Level Sea Transformation.

The way Mao Yuanji saw it, Luo Qingfeng was his formidable enemy.

And Ye Yuan's speaking tone completely made light of him. This made Mao Yuanji even more infuriated.

If not for dreading Luo Qingfeng's strength, Mao Yuanji would have long finished off Ye Yuan.

But Ye Yuan did not bother with Mao Yuanji and continued; he said, "Seven years ago, a Ninth Level Sea Transformation called Zhang Dongyu peddled a high-ranking spirit artifact in Spirit Sealing City. After you got the news, you snatched the treasure and killed him."

"Five years ago . . ."

"Four years ago . . ."

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Ye Yuan counted each one of Mao Yuanji's wicked deeds in detail as if he was engaging in small talk. But everyone present could sense the cold intent in Ye Yuan's words.

This Mao Yuanji was simply up to the neck in crimes and misdeeds. He did not need a reason at all to murder and commit arson. Many people simply suffered an undeserved calamity.

Very clearly, Ye Yuan already had killing intent.

Furthermore, in front of Mao Yuanji this Soul Sea Realm expert, Ye Yuan did not conceal his killing intent in the slightest!

Could it be that this boy's state of mind had some problems?

"All these, should be done by you, right? You can choose not to answer. But I've already investigated the matters clearly. Hence, you must die today!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

In Ye Yuan's view, there was no big deal about martial artists killing people. The martial arts world was a world where the strong feasted on the weak in the first place.

But concerning such a character who was utterly devoid of conscience like Mao Yuanji, Ye Yuan would have a killing intent that could not be restrained when he saw them.

This might be related to his identity as an Alchemy Emperor in his previous life. Of course, it also had to do with Ji Zhengyang's teachings.

Hence, in the previous life of Ye Yuan, he saved people in various situations.

A lifetime of several hundred years, the people that Ye Yuan treated and helped simply could not be counted.

Even though he came back to life again, this kind of thing in Ye Yuan's bones still had no way of being erased.

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Mao Yuanji laughed from extreme rage. He said, "Boy, so what if your Grandpa Mao killed a few people? Messing around for so long, you're here to be chivalrous? Alright. Your Grandpa Mao, I, will be standing right here. You come and kill for me to see! A brat still wet behind his ears running in front of your Grandpa Mao to posture, you have to see if you have that capability or not too!"

By now, Mao Yuanji also knew that these people came with ill-intentions. This matter most likely could not be settled.

But if it was just a Soul Sea Realm, he could still handle it.

This punk did not know the immensity of heaven and earth. The Heavenly Evil Sect still had quite a few high-level Sea Transformation Realms waiting for him.

Furthermore, the Heavenly Evil Sect disciples' methods were extremely bizarre, impossible to guard against. Such a young brat dared to run over here to learn how to be chivalrous from others, seemed to be really kicked in the head by a donkey!

Ye Yuan suddenly grinned and said, "Whether I have the capability or not, you'll know right away! Origin Spirit Nine Transformations!"

Boom!

Ye Yuan's aura released fully, and he broke through to Fifth Level Sea Transformation very swiftly!

After the fight with Dai Yuheng, Ye Yuan likewise benefited a great deal and consolidated his realm very quickly.

After coming to the Northern Domain, Ye Yuan's cultivation progress was not the slightest bit slow as well. He finally broke through to Second Level Sea Transformation yesterday!

Battling a Soul Sea Realm expert again today, Ye Yuan clearly had more assurance!

Seeing Ye Yuan break through three minor realms instantly, Mao Yuanji's pupils involuntarily constricted. But very soon, he said with a cold laugh, "This is your reliance? Hahaha! You're not thinking that by bringing along a Fifth Level Sea Transformation, you can wipe out my Heavenly Evil Sect, right?"

The latter half of the sentence, Mao Yuanji directed it to Luo Qingfeng.

In his opinion, Luo Qingfeng was going to assist Ye Yuan to fight with him here.

But they were wrong, right? Could it be they think that the Heavenly Evil Sect only had him alone?

However, Luo Qingfeng smiled faintly and said, "Your opponent is him. As long as others don't intervene, I won't be taking action."

When Luo Qingfeng's voice faded, the crowd was shocked!

"Are these two people morons? To let a Sea Transformation Realm challenge a Soul Sea Realm?"

"Even if it was to temper juniors, there's no need to send him to death either, right? This boy is the same; he's a complete idiot. A senior made him go and challenge a Soul Sea Realm, and he really went to challenge the person?"

"I'm already in a mess. Hahaha! Too hilarious! I'm dying of laughter!"

After the astonishment, it was a series of mockery.

In these peoples' view, these two were purely madmen.

But Mao Yuanji narrowed his eyes slightly as he said with a cold smile, "You're sure to only let him take action?"

Luo Qingfeng chuckled, and his figure flashed but withdrew several hundred feet away, expressing his stance.

Such a distance, if Ye Yuan was really in any danger, Luo Qingfeng simply could not rescue in time.

This attitude was already very clear!

He really did not care about these two people's fight!

Mao Yuanji grinned hideously and said, "To think that Grandpa Mao, I, am actually being belittled by a Sea Transformation Realm brat. Hahaha! However . . . I like your ignorance! I'll let you know what is called despair!"

The corner of Ye Yuan's mouth curled slightly, raising the Canghua Sword in his hand. A bout of terrifying power undulated out!

Seeing this scene, everyone's expressions changed drastically!

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Chapter 492: Ridding of Evil

"What? That . . . That's condensed form of gathered essence? I-isn't he Sea Transformation Realm?"

"Is this messing with me? How can Sea Transformation Realm martial artists possibly achieve condensing form of gathered essence?"

"No wonder this boy dared to be so arrogant. Turns out that he actually already learned how to condense form of gathered essence!"

Seeing Ye Yuan's Myriad Rain Sword Blades being initiated, the Heavenly Evil Sect disciples all burst into an uproar.

Same as during incident at Breaking Dawn City, this unexpected scene made everyone draw in a cold breath.

A Sea Transformation Realm being able to achieve condensing form of gathered essence, it was truly too freakish!

Mao Yuanji's expression changed greatly, and he hastily employed his cultivation method to the extreme!

Although Mao Yuanji was a Soul Sea Realm expert, he was just the lowest level existence among Soul Sea Realms. He had not even grasped condensing form of gathered essence.

Something that he, a Soul Sea Realm, did not grasp, this Sea Transformation Realm youth before him actually grasped it!

This was too unbelievable!

However, Mao Yuanji simply had no time to think so much. He could only erupt with all of his strength and crush Ye Yuan's condensed form of gathered essence using his powerful cultivation realm.

"Fire Immolating Heretic Cloud!"

Mao Yuanji gave an explosive roar. The entire stretch of the sky seemed to be burning. The horrifying flames swept towards Ye Yuan like a fire snake, wanting to devour Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan gave a cold snort. Myriad Rain Sword Blades erupted abruptly!

Although the sword blade phantoms were not large, its power was unparalleled.

Those myriad sword blades actually sliced the fire snake to a disorderly mess. By the time it arrived in front of Ye Yuan, it simply had not much power left already.

Compared to Dai Yuhen's With Cranes, Immortal Comes, this Fire Immolating Heretic Cloud technique simply paled in comparison.

But Mao Yuanji was a Soul Sea Realm expert after all. His attack still annihilated quite a number of sword blades.

It was just that the Fifth Level Sea Transformation Ye Yuan was much greater in strength again compared to the last time.

When one aspect was weaker, the others will be stronger. How could Mao Yuanji neutralize this attack fully?

There was still a large portion of the sword blades that penetrated Mao Yuanji's attack, stabbing directly on Mao Yuanji's body!

"Argh!"

Mao Yuanji's protective essence energy could not withstand a single blow at all under the condensed sword blades of gathered essence. He was being stabbed full of holes like a wasp nest in an instant.

After the tragic cry, Mao Yuanji's corpse dropped down from the air, landing heavily on the ground.

Killed in one blow!

The Heavenly Evil Sect disciples had yet to understand what was going on, and Ye Yuan already killed Mao Yuanji!

"I . . . My eyesight isn't failing, right? Sect . . . Sect Master he was actually killed by a Sea Transformation Realm brat?"

"Sect Master he actually lost for real! We were still ridiculing the two of them for being fools just now. To think that they actually really had the strength to crush the Heavenly Evil Sect!"

"This boy is truly too terrifying! A Sea Transformation Realm could actually unleash such a horrifying attack! It could even cut down a Soul Sea Realm expert!"

"He . . . He's not going to kill all of us, right?"

The Heavenly Evil Sect disciples still did not dare to believe it until now. The Lord Sect Master who was ever-victorious in their eyes was actually killed by a Sea Transformation Realm brat that popped out from god knows where!

By the time they understood it, their first reaction was boundless fear.

Like the saying: a crooked stick would have a crooked shadow. Mao Yuanji this person was not some good person. How could they, these people, be any better?

After the one move finished casting, Ye Yuan's complexion was rather pale. But compared to that time with Dai Yuhen, it was quite a lot better.

Seeing this scene, Luo Qingfeng felt overcome by a vicissitude of emotions too.

After arriving at the Northern Domain, hearing Tian Yu they all mention that Ye Yuan actually defeated a Soul Sea Realm expert in Breaking Dawn City, they were shocked until their eyeballs nearly fell out.

Only after seeing Ye Yuan slew a Soul Sea Realm expert by condensing form of gathered essence with his own eyes today, did Luo Qingfeng truly witness Ye Yuan's strength.

In combat power, Ye Yuan already surpassed him, this Tranquil Cloud Sect's Sect Master!

Which was also to say that the Second Level Sea Transformation Ye Yuan was already the Tranquil Cloud Sect's most powerful existence!

Although Luo Qingfeng was not an ordinary First Level Soul Sea too, he had yet to grasp condensing form of gathered essence as well.

Even though he speculated that he could defeat this Mao Yuanji, he absolutely could not achieve a kill so clean and neat like Ye Yuan!

He came today only for the sake of cheering Ye Yuan on and to awe the rest of the Heavenly Evil Sect a little.

"Young hero, spare us! T-Those things were all Mao Yuanji instigated us to do! We couldn't help ourselves too!"

"Yeah! It was all Mao Yuanji! We had no choice but to do as compelled too!"

"Young hero, spare us!"

Now, it was only to hear thudding sounds echoing everywhere. Those Heavenly Evil Sect disciples with things to hide all kneeled down, begging Ye Yuan to let them go. The wailing sounds joined together.

These people saw that Mao Yuanji died. They just pushed all of the wrongdoings to him altogether, condemning in speech and writing for a time, gushing until Mao Yuanji this dead person wasn't worth a cent.

Ye Yuan said with a cold laugh, "Heh heh, what a fine 'could not help being forced.' Rest assured, as long as your crimes don't deserve death, I won't pursue it. But those fiendish monsters who perpetrate every conceivable crime better end yourselves early. Or else . . . there will be suffering!"

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, some people shuddered all over.

'There will be suffering,' these four words was like a sharp sword, stabbing into their hearts all at once.

That taste of being unable to pray for life nor beg for death, they had made others experience it in the past. Now . . . was it going to be their turn?

Who cares. As long as they insisted that they did not do misdeeds before, could it be that he could even search souls one by one?

Ye Yuan seemed to know what these people were thinking of and said with a cold smile, "Don't think about telling lies to deceive me! It's useless!"

As he said, Ye Yuan fished out several medicinal pills and said, "These are Truth Pills. After eating, whatever I ask you, you will say it. Therefore . . . better give up on this."

Many Heavenly Evil Sect disciples' faces all changed. There was still such a miraculous medicinal pill in this world?

When they heard this kind of effect, most people's faces all had disbelief.

But there were ultimately still people who could not resist Ye Yuan's pressure and exploded!

"Everybody quickly run! It's death either way! One being able to escape counts as one! I don't believe that he can kill all of us!" A Sea Transformation Realm elder cried out.

Ye Yuan gave a faint smile. What he wanted was this kind of situation.

Interrogating one by one was so bothersome. This saved a great deal of trouble.

Seeing those recklessly fleeing figures, flower petals swiftly formed in the air.

"Argh!"

"Argh!"

"Argh!"

Miserable cries linked up together. Each and every one of the Heavenly Evil Sect disciples either fell from the air or were directly killed on the ground.

The Thousand Flowing Petals were like a bunch of sickles, easily reaping these martial artists' lives.

These people were all people who deserved to be killed!

After several dozen breaths, the Heavenly Evil Sect's main peak suddenly quietened down.

There were already not many people left. As long as they stood still without moving, none of them died.

"Alright. From today onwards, the Heavenly Evil Sect's name will be expunged from the Northern Domain! And this place will serve as my Tranquil Cloud Sect's stronghold! I still have that sentence: as long as your crimes don't deserve death, I won't do anything to you. So much so that if you all didn't join in their vile deeds, the Tranquil Cloud Sect can even take you all in!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

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Chapter 493: Let Him Wait!

At the early phase of the Tranquil Cloud Sect being established, a thousand things needed to be done.

These days, on the one hand, the Tranquil Cloud Sect was so busy from top to bottom that their feet did not seem to touch the ground.

On the other hand, the Tranquil Cloud Sect needed to take over the Heavenly Evil Sect's zone of influence. They also needed to contact the various major subordinate forces.

For another, inside the sect reeked of a foul atmosphere caused by Mao Yuanji. There were too many things that needed to be tidied up anew.

Mao Yuanji's residence was like a palace. When the Tranquil Cloud Sect disciples went over to search, there was actually still a large group of concubines, each one of them beautiful as a flower.

These women were mostly forcefully abducted by Mao Yuanji. They naturally had to let them go.

And Ye Yuan was generally unconcerned with these mundane affairs. He revamped the Heavenly Evil Sect's original sect protecting grand array and then entered closed-seclusion to cultivate by himself.

Although the Heavenly Evil Sect's sect protecting grand array could not compare to the Tranquil Cloud Sect's Yin-Yang Turbid Heaven Grand Array, the former was a middle-grade Tier 4 grand array.

Through Ye Yuan's improvement, it could still accomplish withstanding middle-stage Soul Sea Realm martial artists.

While Ye Yuan busied these few days, there was a pair of eyes silently observing him from behind from start to end.

"Clearly two people. But why . . . do I keep on superimposing the two of them together?"

Yue Mengli frequently watched that back view, staring in a daze. Her thoughts drifted god knows where too.

But being together with Ye Yuan these few days, Ye Yuan frequently helped her to concoct some divine soul nourishing medication. Her illness did not flare up again.

Unknowingly, Yue Mengli developed a liking for the feeling from staying by Ye Yuan's side. This made her very at ease.

Yue Mengli even felt that it would be good if this kind of days could carry on continuously.

However, busy yet peaceful days like this was very quickly shattered.

Just several days after the Tranquil Cloud Sect replaced the Heavenly Evil Sect, an uninvited guest came to the new Tranquil Cloud Sect.

"Wu Fang City's patrolling inspector, Bao Sangui is here! Tranquil Cloud Sect's people quickly come and welcome!"

Outside the gates, a voice penetrated the grand array, reverberating throughout the entire Tranquil Cloud Sect.

"Wu Fang City? Actually came so quickly? Martial Uncle, what should we do?" Hearing this voice, Luo Qingfeng said with a frown.

Skymaple just happened to be present too. Hearing that, he knitted his brows as well and said, "The Heavenly Evil Sect was the Wu Fang City's subordinate faction to begin with. I heard that Mao Yuanji and Wu Fang City even has a thousand and one links. Originally, I still thought that with the Fierce Gale World's invasion near at hand, they have no time to bother with us. To think that they actually came so quickly! This is quite troublesome! Quickly send people to inform Ye Yuan!"

"No need. I'm already here." Ye Yuan's voice came from the main hall's entrance.

There were too many trivial matters recently. Ye Yuan was not in terminal seclusion either. That Bao Sangui's voice could obviously be heard.

Seeing Ye Yuan, Luo Qingfeng and Skymaple both heaved a sigh in relief.

No idea since when, they actually already started looking to Ye Yuan for instructions.

This kind of shift was unconsciously influenced. Even they themselves were not aware of it either.

Ever since after Ye Yuan came back from the Fierce Gale World, his status in the Tranquil Cloud Sect could no longer be replaced by anyone.

From then until now, all the major and minor matters in the sect, Ye Yuan practically had the final say in all.

Even exterminating the Heavenly Evil Sect this time, it was also the location chosen by Ye Yuan.

Actually, Luo Qingfeng and Skymaple both proposed to find a slightly weaker sect to replace. But Ye Yuan stubbornly clung to his view. The reason was that the Heavenly Evil Sect committed many evil deeds. Heaven did not take care of the Heavenly Evil Sect, then the Tranquil Cloud Sect would do it!

Right now, even though Luo Qingfeng returned, this kind of momentum carried on as well.

Compared to Luo Qingfeng, Ye Yuan was a little more like a sect master right now.

But regarding Ye Yuan's special kind of status, Luo Qingfeng and the rest did not grumble about anything.

Because they all knew that Ye Yuan totally did not belong to the Tranquil Cloud Sect. The talk of him fighting for power and money simply did not exist.

Everything that Ye Yuan did right now was all for the sake of the Tranquil Cloud Sect.

"Ye Yuan, this Wu Fang City's patrolling inspector . . ." Luo Qingfeng asked.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Whatever nonsense patrolling inspector. Since our Tranquil Cloud Sect replaced the Heavenly Evil Sect, we'll be an independent sect in the future! Being vassals to anyone doesn't exist!"

"But . . . what about that Bao Sangui?"

"Just let him wait! He likes to throw his weight around and then give it a good throw outside the sect gates. Ignore him. Just a lousy whatever patrolling inspector and he wants us to go out of the sect to welcome him? Who does he think he is?"

Luo Qingfeng and Skymaple exchanged glances, both unconsciously sucking in a deep breath.

Only Ye Yuan dare to say such doughty words.

This patrolling inspector wasn't much. But the Wu Fang City behind him was the Northern Domain's top major faction!

They could exterminate the Tranquil Cloud Sect down to the last person by casually sending out an expert.

Seemingly detecting Luo Qingfeng and the rest's worries, Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Grand Elder and Sect Master need not worry. While Wu Fang City is powerful, to the present Endless World, my status is irreplaceable. So, this little matter, Wu Fang City won't blame us. Even if they really placed blame, there will also be people blocking on our behalf."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan left the main hall.

Luo Qingfeng and Skymaple exchanged looks, both did not understand.

Although Ye Yuan was monstrous, he was also just a Sea Transformation Realm. Even if he could defeat Soul Sea Realm experts, in this war which engulfed the two worlds, what part could he play?

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Bao Sangui waited outside the gates for an hour and shouted many more times again. The Tranquil Cloud Sect actually did not even have a reply!

As the Wu Fang City's patrolling inspector, no matter where Bao Sangui walked to, he was always waited upon as a distinguished guest.

In the past when coming to the Heavenly Evil Sect, Mao Yuanji would come out to greet him personally from far away.

But now, this whatever dog f*rt Tranquil Cloud Sect actually dared to shove him to one side!

Utterly preposterous!

A few days ago, Bao Sangui was patrolling right around the area and just happened to hear the news of the Heavenly Evil Sect being wiped out. He was taken aback with shock right then.

This Heavenly Evil Sect had been around for quite a long time. Under Wu Fang City's protection, although they did many things which went against heaven and reason, nobody dared to touch them either.

Mao Yuanji knew how to get along with people very well. It was also uncertain what relations he went through to become acquainted with the Third Young Master.

These few years, the complaints to Wu Fang City were not few in number but were suppressed by the Third Young Master.

Who would have thought that a tiny sect which popped out from God knows where actually eradicated the Heavenly Evil Sect!

Exterminated then let them be exterminated. He himself already made his identity clear, but those bunch of fellows actually did not have a single person come out to welcome!

Utterly preposterous!

Preposterous!

Bao Sangui berated countless times over fiercely in his heart!

"Humph! Refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit! Today, I'll carry out the duty of this patrolling inspector and destroy this tiny sect of yours!"

Bao Sangui was a Fifth Level Soul Sea expert. He already inquired about it before coming. The strongest in this Tranquil Cloud Sect was but a First Level Soul Sea.

With his strength, destroying this sect was something effortless.

The Heavenly Evil Sect's sect protecting grand array, Bao Sangui knew in his heart too that it was basically the same as nothing to him.

Bao Sangui arrived in front of the grand array, mustered up the essence energy in his entire body, and launched an attack abruptly!

Boom!

A tremendous backlash blasted Bao Sangui flying out several thousand feet!

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Chapter 494: Hero Invitation

"Puhwark!"

Bao Sangui spurted a mouthful of blood, and his internal organs were actually wounded by the enormous backlash power.

"This grand array . . . how can it be so strong?" Bao Sangui muttered under his breath.

Originally he thought to take this Tranquil Cloud Sect down a notch. Who knew that he would be knocked out a mouthful of his teeth?

Bao Sangui stood outside the Tranquil Cloud Sect's gates but was unbelievably embarrassed.

He, a distinguished patrolling inspector, acting out a play outside other people's gates alone. Simply disgraced all the way home.

But for him to return to Wu Fang City like this, how would he give an account to his higher-ups?

The Heavenly Evil Sect was destroyed, and he, this patrolling inspector, did not even know who destroyed it. There was no way to report after returning. After all, his duty was to give an account to Wu Fang City at all times about its subordinate forces' matters.

Although the Heavenly Evil Sect was replaced by such a tiny sect, it was not something of a big deal to Wu Fang City. But he, Bao Sangui, ultimately could not avoid a crime of oversight.

"Tranquil Cloud Sect's people, listen up! You people offending me, this patrolling inspector, is equivalent to offending Wu Fang City! Within the next few days, Wu Fang City will send experts over and exterminate you bunch of fools who don't know the immensity of heaven and earth!"

Bao Sangui felt disgraced, and he could not resist leaving a vicious sentence.

But this was not threatening the Tranquil Cloud Sect either. This place was in the scope of Wu Fang City's influence after all. They could not possibly passively watch a disobedient sect gain a foothold here.

Bao Sangui had sufficient confidence to return and request for even stronger martial artists forward, and wipe out the entire Tranquil Cloud Sect.

However, there was still nobody who responded to Bao Sangui's ruthless words.

Courting a rebuff, Bao Sangui also knew that he could not do anything to the Tranquil Cloud Sect and could only plan on leaving with a dejected face.

"Reckon that it's a bunch of hillbillies from the countryside, right? Wu Fang City's might, you probably can't imagine it! Humph! Just wait for death, you all!"

Bao Sangui cursed and swore, then turned around and wanted to leave.

"Bao Sangui, why are you here?"

Bao Sangui was just about to leave but ran into a person straight ahead.

Seeing the arrival, Bao Sangui could not help being overjoyed!

"Brother Zihui, you came just in time!"

Wu Fang City's sphere of influence was very large. So the patrolling inspectors were also divided into levels.

Bao Sangui's middle-stage Soul Sea Realm strength was already considered not bad. But, he was just a second-class patrolling inspector as well. While this Xu Zihui in front of him was Wu Fang City's first-class patrolling inspector!

This Xu Zihui's Ninth Level Soul Sea strength was an exceedingly powerful existence when looking at the Northern Domain too.

With him and Xu Zihui joining hands, he had faith that breaking this Tranquil Cloud Sect's sect protecting grand array should be nothing difficult.

Seeing Bao Sangui's appearance, Xu Zihui frowned and said, "Sangui, why are you hurt? Within my Wu Fang City's sphere of influence, is it possible that there are still people who dare to attack you?"

Mentioning this, Bao Sangui said with an enraged look, "Who else can there be? It's this Tranquil Cloud Sect that popped out from god knows where!"

Seeing Xu Zihui, Bao Sangui's stomach full of grievance finally had a target to vent.

Hence, he described the process of his 'humiliation,' becoming more indignant as he talked.

"Brother Zihui, luckily, I ran into you today. Otherwise, I really wouldn't know how to make a report this trip back! This Tranquil Cloud Sect has absolutely zero respect for my Wu Fang City! Today, you and I brothers will join forces, and we will bathe this Tranquil Cloud Sect in blood!" Bao Sangui said indignantly.

Bao Sangui said it enthusiastically. But he could not help looking over to Xu Zihui; he noticed Xu Zihui was currently looking at him with strange eyes.

"What, Brother Zihui? Is there anything wrong?" Bao Sangui finally discovered a hint of something wrong.

Xu Zihui patted Bao Sangui's shoulder and heaved a sigh, saying, "You haven't returned to Wu Fang City recently and don't know what major issue happened in the Northern Domain."

Bao Sangui was dazed and could not help asking, "Major issue? What major thing happened? Could it be . . . related to that earthquake and mountains shaking from a while back?"

This matter of the Fierce Gale World invading, at present, was still only limited to those top figures in the Northern Domain who knew.

Bao Sangui was always patrolling outside. Although he felt that the tremor that time was very seldom seen, he did not take it to heart either.

Xu Zihui nodded and said, "Actually, that earthquake was because the realm passageway between the Endless World and the Fierce Gale World had completely linked together. Now, Fierce Gale World martial artists already occupy the entire Southern Domain. This time, the three sects, Myriad Sword Sect, Heavenly Martial Sect, and Profound Ice Sect, sent out rarely-seen, jointly-signed hero invitations

to convene the Northern Domain's various major forces' chiefs to gather in Wu Fang City and discuss ways to deal with the Fierce Gale World."

"What?! S-Such a major thing actually happened?!"

Bao Sangui was taken aback with shock by Xu Zihui's words. This kind of thing like another world invading could be said to not be encountered for several thousand years to ordinary martial artists. How could Bao Sangui not be shocked?

Xu Zihui nodded his head with a grave expression and said, "Just looking at the present circumstances, the situation is very unfavorable to our Endless World!"

"Hiss . . ." Bao Sangui drew in a cold breath. His mind was somewhat in a disorderly mess.

Suddenly, he recalled something and asked Xu Zihui, "But what has this got to do with Tranquil Cloud Sect?"

Xu Zihui gave a bitter smile and said, "I'm here this time to issue a hero invitation to Tranquil Cloud Sect!"

"WHAT?!"

Bao Sangui really jumped up this time.

This news astonished him even more than another world's invasion.

A tiny sect with only First Level Soul Sea Realms, what could issuing them a hero invitation do?

Thinking up to here, Bao Sangui could not help sweating profusely.

"B-Brother Zihui, as far as I know, this Tranquil Cloud Sect only has two Soul Sea Realm experts. Among them, there's even an Alchemy King. Why would the three sects issue hero invitations to such a tiny faction?"

Xu Zihui forced another smile and shrugged his hands, saying, "You ask me, but who do I ask? The name list was drawn up by the three sects and is issued under the three sects plus Wu Fang City's name. How much of what goes on behind the scenes do you think that minor characters like us can understand? Such a major matter, even early-stage Divine Traversing Realm experts might not have the right to speak either!"

Bao Sangui was somewhat dejected as he said, "Then . . . Then the Heavenly Evil Sect's matters are dropped just like this? But . . . how should Third Young Master's side be given an account?"

Xu Zihui said crossly, "What kind of time is it already, still talking about Heavenly Evil Sect? If the Fierce Gale World attacks, even Wu Fang City might not be able to be defended. What the h*ll does a puny little Heavenly Evil Sect count as?! Moreover, this hero invitation is already given out. No matter how great Third Young Master is, he isn't greater than City Lord, His Excellency, either, right? Characters able to receive this hero invitation aren't who you and I can afford to offend!"

Bao Sangui opened his mouth but did not speak in the end too.

Yeah. Characters that could receive the hero invitation were not who a minor character like him can afford to offend!

"Fine then. This time, I, Old Bao, admit to my bad luck! However . . . since you're delivering the hero invitation, how about I go in together with you? I'm really curious right now just who in his tiny sect actually has such tremendous capabilities!" Bao Sangui said.

Xu Zihui nodded and said, "Alright. But you must remember, regardless of what kind of person the other party is, apologize first when you see the master! Otherwise, screwing up this errand isn't what you and I can afford to bear! The matter concerns the entire Endless World's safety. You and I are merely minor characters in this!"

Bao Sangui struggled for a bit but still nodded his head.

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Chapter 495: Those Who Should Be Here Are Here

"Wu Fang City's first-class patrolling inspector, Xu Zihui, specially came here to request an audience with Lord Ye Yuan under City Lord's orders, and to deliver the three sects and Wu Fang City's jointly signed and issued hero invitation," Xu Zihui came in front of the gates and called out in a clear voice.

After finished talking, Xu Zihui stood with his hands by the side, silently waiting for Tranquil Cloud Sect's response.

"Lord Ye Yuan? Who is that? Never heard before that the Northern Domain has such a character. Is he the Tranquil Cloud Sect's Sect Master?" Bao Sangui asked curiously.

But Xu Zihui shook his head and said, "I don't know either. Before coming, City Lord, His Excellency, personally passed the hero invitation to my hands, and told me this name Ye Yuan, making sure that I invite him cordially. As for who this Ye Yuan is, what he looks like, what kind of strength he has, I'm clueless."

The more Xu Zihui said so, the more curious Bao Sangui was.

But in his view now, this Tranquil Cloud Sect being so unbridled had the capital to be unbridled too.

A character that could let City Lord, His Excellency, personally instructed to invite cordially was bound to not be an ordinary person. Him meeting a rebuff was also something within reason.

Thinking up to here, Bao Sangui made up his mind with even more certainty to apologize properly in a while.

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Before long, a Crystal Formation Realm disciple welcomed the two people in.

Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui entered the main hall. On the left-hand side sat an old man and a middle-aged man. A youth sat on the right side.

Xu Zihui swept a glance at the few people's cultivations. The elderly person and middle-aged man were both Soul Sea Realm experts, while that young man was only Sea Transformation Realm Sea Transformation.

Seeing such a line-up, Xu Zihui's heart unwittingly thumped.

Could the ones City Lord made him find be these several people?

But what part could such strength play in the war between two worlds?

However, he also asked Bao Sangui before coming in. The strongest in the Tranquil Cloud Sect was merely First Level Soul Sea. Seeing these three people now, it was not too unexpected either.

Be that as it may, Xu Zihui did not dare to slight them and still gave a bow towards Luo Qingfeng and said, "First-class patrolling inspector under Wu Fang City Lord's command, Xu Zihui, pays respect to Lord Ye Yuan!"

"Second-class patrolling inspector under Wu Fang City Lord's command, Bao Sangui, pays respect to Lord Ye Yuan. That . . . This Bao didn't know the inside story earlier and offended Lord Ye Yuan. I hope that Lord Ye Yuan can pardon my offense!" Bao Sangui gave a bow too and said.

Luo Qingfeng's face was somewhat unnatural, but it was not because these two people identified the wrong person!

A Ninth Level Soul Sea and a Fourth Level Soul Sea bowing towards him seriously made him feel immense pressure!

But Ye Yuan gave him a meaningful look to calm down. Luo Qingfeng could only just do his best to keep a calm exterior.

"Haha. The two of you identified the wrong person. He is Ye Yuan," Luo Qingfeng forced a smile and said.

Honestly speaking, facing Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui, especially Xu Zihui, even if he did not deliberately give off the power of a Ninth Level Soul Sea, it still made Luo Qingfeng feel fidgety.

Such an existence could blot them out with just one hand.

The reason why the other party was standing here talking to them courteously was entirely that of Ye Yuan.

Once Luo Qingfeng's words were said, Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui were both greatly startled.

The person that City Lord, His Excellency, made him invite cordially was actually this young man who did not look older than 16 to 17 years old. His strength was not beyond Second Level Sea Transformation?

This . . . This was too absurd, right?

Xu Zihui was a little more dignified in the end and hurriedly gave a bow and said, "Xu Zihui has seen Lord Ye Yuan!"

Only then did Bao Sangui react and hastily gave a bow too. He gave an apology to Ye Yuan once more.

Ye Yuan waved his hand, indicating that this incident was considered over. But he asked Xu Zihui, "That hero invitation that you mentioned, what's the deal?"

Xu Zihui hurriedly retrieved a bright red invitation and handed it up. Ye Yuan opened it, swept a glance over, then closed it.

"You go back and tell City Lord, His Excellency, say that Ye Yuan can go, but the sect's elder is still imprisoned and is truly not in the mood to bother with other things. Gentlemen, please return," Ye Yuan said coolly.

"This . . ." Xu Zihui did not think that Ye Yuan would actually reply like this.

Xu Zihui was somewhat baffled, uncertain what Ye Yuan was doing here.

Wu Fang City Lord personally issued an invitation to invite a Sea Transformation Realm. This was such unparalleled glory. This boy was unexpectedly still putting on airs!

A sect elder of yours was actually even more important than City Lord, His Excellency's invitation?

Looking at this small sect, the elders were also merely Sea Transformation Realm too.

Could a minor character like this compare to the great matter of the Endless World's survival or downfall?

Xu Zihui was rather displeased in his heart. But, recalling City Lord, His Excellency's reminding him previously, he still forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart.

Furthermore, Xu Zihui was a shrewd person too. He had long seen that the actual person in charge of the Tranquil Cloud Sect was actually this young man called Ye Yuan before his eyes!

A Second Level Sea Transformation was actually so assuming in front of two Soul Sea Realms. And those two people still had a look of not a single grumble. This youth called Ye Yuan was indeed not that simple.

Actually, seeing Ye Yuan being so assertive, Luo Qingfeng and Skymaple's hearts were both thumping.

It was not that they were unconcerned about Mei Zhen's safety. It was just that their Tranquil Cloud Sect seriously did not have much capital to bargain within the Northern Domain.

Experts roamed like clouds here. A random one that came could wipe out the Tranquil Cloud Sect.

"Zihui is slow-witted. Can Lord Ye Yuan express things clearly? Not afraid of Lord Ye Yuan laughing, but City Lord, His Excellency, repeatedly exhorted before coming to definitely invite you over. But now . . ." Xu Zihui revealed a difficult intent.

When he was talking, Xu Zihui could clearly sense Luo Qingfeng and Skymaple's nervousness. But this young man called Ye Yuan actually treated him like air!

Such composure was absolutely not feigned!

It was just that Xu Zihui could not figure out even after racking his brain just where this young man's confidence lie!

Ye Yuan shot Xu Zihui a nonchalant glance and was suddenly a little clearer as he said, "Since that's the case, both of you stay here for a few days first. After this Ye welcomes back the sect elder, I'll go together with the two of you."

"This . . . The meet will be happening in a couple of days. Delaying several days like this isn't good, right?" Xu Zihui said depressedly.

He discovered that in front of this Sea Transformation Realm, he actually could not grasp the slightest initiative to speak.

Right at this time, another voice sounded out again.

"Myriad Sword Sect's envoy, Fu Zonghu, requests an audience!"

Ye Yuan was stunned, then became delighted right away, "Heh heh, really just so happened that what should come, came together today. Saved quite a bit of trouble too. Brother Xu, since this Myriad Sword Sect envoy came, it can be assumed that I can leave with you guys today."

Xu Zihui was uncertain what it meant. Why did it strike up a relation with Myriad Sword Sect too?

But that name Fu Zonghu, Xu Zihui had heard it before. When he heard this voice earlier, he was startled in his heart, and his eyes when looking at Ye Yuan underwent a transformation once more.

This Fu Zonghu was a Myriad Sword Sect's Divine Traversing Realm expert!

What matters actually troubled his grand presence?

Even though the Northern Domain had many Divine Traversing Realm experts, the status of Divine Traversing Realm experts was exceedingly high. They generally did not show face easily.

One had to know that Divine Traversing Realm experts had sufficient strength to establish a sect!

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Chapter 496: Unrivaled

Returning to the Tranquil Cloud Sect once again, Mei Zhen truly felt like a lifetime had passed.

It was only after being detained by the Myriad Sword Sect that Mei Zhen knew that the ones who nearly caused the Tranquil Cloud Sect's destruction back then was actually this Myriad Sword Sect!

Him reporting the name of his sect was simply sending sheep to the tiger's maw.

Those few days when he was just detained, his essence energy was sealed, and he did the lowest chores in the Myriad Sword Sect. Whatever dirty work or tiring work would be done by him.

He originally thought that he would be tormented to death like this very soon. Who knew that after several days, the Myriad Sword Sect people not only removed his essence energy seal, they even provided good food and drinks for him.

Although he had no way to leaving the Myriad Sword Sect, compared to the days before, it was simply immortal-like.

All the way until a couple of days ago, Fu Zonghu found him and told him with a mild tone that he was going to send him back to the sect personally.

Mei Zhen first thought that he heard wrongly. When he confirmed that this was not a hallucination, it brought him great agitation.

Furthermore, this in front of him was a Divine Traversing Realm expert!

Fu Zonghu actually used a consulting manner of speaking when talking to him.

What was this playing at?

But on this trip, Fu Zonghu did not say why they released him back either.

Although he was very courteous when talking, upon mention of this matter, he was always vague.

But Mei Zhen did not haggle over this either. To be able to return to the Tranquil Cloud Sect, he was already very satisfied.

"Grand Elder! Sect Master! You . . . You guys actually came back!"

When Mei Zhen saw Skymaple and Luo Qingfeng, he was stunned speechless.

These two people were thrown in jail. With the Tranquil Cloud Sect's strength, how could they possibly be rescued?

Even if Ye Yuan's present combat strength was astonishing, it was not possible to charge all the way to the Heavenly Sky Sect's Towering Peak either and rescue these two people, right?

"Huhu, same as you, we could return to the Tranquil Cloud Sect all due to Ye Yuan's credit!" Skymaple said with a faint smile.

"Ye . . . Ye Yuan!"

It was really Ye Yuan!

But how on earth did he accomplish it? Mei Zhen was even more perplexed.

"Alright. We'll talk in detail later. There are still guests around," Skymaple said smilingly.

Mei Zhen was dazed, then nodded his head and retreated to one side.

There were still Gu Tianyou and Li Junjie standing behind Fu Zonghu. They were familiar with the situation here, so Fu Zonghu brought them along.

Fu Zonghu came before Ye Yuan and said with a faint smile, "You're Ye Yuan, right? Indeed, heroes come from youngsters! This Heavenly Evil Sect's matters, I heard about it. You actually directly killed the First Level Soul Sea Realm Mao Yuanji with Second Level Sea Transformation Realm strength! Truly inconceivable!"

Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui were greatly taken aback with shock when they heard these words!

Sea Transformation Realm killing Soul Sea Realm?

This . . . Was this really accomplished by the teenage youth before their eyes?

The pair exchanged looks, both reading the astonishment in the other party's eyes!

No wonder the City Lord, His Excellency, attached such importance to this Ye Yuan. Such terrifying talent, not regarding him highly would be weird!

Those top juniors in the Northern Domain might not be on par with this young man before their eyes either!

But Ye Yuan said with a faint smile, "Senior is too kind. Ye Yuan's meager strength is most likely not worth mentioning in front of Senior."

Fu Zonghu smiled slightly and opened his mouth and said, "We've already sent him back. Shouldn't you keep your word as well?"

"That is so, of course."

Ye Yuan was not melodramatic too. He lightly formed seals, releasing Qin Yan.

Seeing Qin Yan, the others were still fine, but Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui were so shocked that their eyeballs nearly popped out.

They finally knew what those incomprehensible words of Ye Yuan's meant just now.

This boy actually detained the Myriad Sword Sect's old ancestor's lineage grandson as a hostage to use to exchange for a puny little elder from his own sect!

How was this touching the tiger's whiskers? This was simply directly plucking out the tiger's whiskers!

Although that Myriad Sword Sect's old ancestor was elusive in his whereabouts, his legends in the Northern Domain were still plenty.

It was said that that old ancestor's temper was very explosive. But now, he actually swallowed his pride and endured in silence, and he really sent the person back!

Xu Zihui sucked in a deep breath. He finally knew why the City Lord valued Ye Yuan so highly.

This young man was simply heaven-defying!

Since the three sects and Wu Fang City jointly issued hero invitations, it meant that the Myriad Sword Sect's old ancestor already let bygones be bygones regarding this matter.

Did this boy stumble randomly, making use of the Fierce Gale World invading this node? Or did he plotted long ago?

If he schemed long ago, then this boy's mind was also too monstrous!

Fu Zonghu saw that Qin Yan only had his essence energy sealed and did not have any injuries other than that. A boulder in his heart finally landed too.

According to Qin Hongtao's intentions, as long as Qin Yan had any hint of injury, he would definitely make Tranquil Cloud Sect pay the price!

But before he came, Ning Yixian and Jing Xuan both came to find him and made him to never take action against the Tranquil Cloud Sect.

This put him in an incredibly awkward predicament.

There was no choice. He could only take it one step at a time and come to the Tranquil Cloud Sect and take a look at the situation first before deciding.

Seeing that Ye Yuan did not make things difficult for Qin Yan, Fu Zonghu finally put his heart at ease.

When Qin Yan saw Fu Zonghu, he could not help flushing red as he gave a respectful bow and said, "Grandpa Fu."

Fu Zonghu and Qin Hongtao were in the same generation. Their relationship was pretty decent too. That was why Qin Hongtao could be at ease sending him over.

When Qin Yan met Fu Zonghu, he would have to respectfully call him as Grandpa Fu.

Fu Zonghu smiled slightly and said with a nod, "Yan-er, don't need to be like this. You lost to Ye Yuan. There's nothing to be embarrassed about. Know humiliation, then strive harder; that is how a man should be."

Although Qin Yan was haughty, he was not that sort of ignorant silkpants.

Hearing Fu Zonghu saying this, he could not help being dazed as he said, "I've embarrassed Grandfather! Grandfather he, doesn't blame me?"

Fu Zonghu shook his head and said, "Ye Yuan's strength is already unrivaled among the young generation. You losing to him isn't injustice."

Qin Yan's gaze turned intent as he exclaimed, "Unrivaled?"

Fu Zonghu nodded and said, "That's right! Ye Yuan's present strength can already kill a First Level Soul Sea independently! Regardless whether it is you, or Guo Taoqun, or even Yin Yanhua, you are all not his match."

"Hiss . . ." Qin Yan drew a cold breath. His gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was filled with astonishment.

Protecting himself in front of a Soul Sea Realm, he could accomplish that when he examined himself. Even some slightly weaker Soul Sea Realms, there was a possibility of him defeating them too.

But to talk about killing, that absolutely could not be accomplished!

And this youth before his eyes who was seven minor realms lower than him could actually accomplish that!

"Huuu . . . Grandpa Fu, I know what to do already," Qin Yan exhaled deeply and said.

Seeing Qin Yan's gaze, Fu Zonghu nodded slightly. Looks like the setback this time was not a bad thing to Qin Yan.

"Come, I'll remove the seals for you first. Let's return to the sect together."

As Fu Zonghu was talking, he plunged a strand of essence energy into Qin Yan's essence energy sea. But very soon, his brows furrowed together.

He was actually unable to remove the seal!

Ye Yuan smiled slightly when he saw the situation and said, "Better let me. If forcefully breaking the seal, it will cause damage to his essence energy sea."

As he said, Ye Yuan came before Qin Yan and similarly fired a strand of essence energy into his essence energy sea. The seal was removed very quickly.

When Fu Zonghu saw Ye Yuan's actions from the sides, the amazement in his eyes was incomparable.

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Chapter 497: Alchemy Holy Land

Seeing off Fu Zonghu, Ye Yuan then followed Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui to Wu Fang City together with Skymaple.

Along the way, Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui accompanied very cautiously.

The current Ye Yuan in their eyes was not as simple as just a Sea Transformation Realm.

Second Level Sea Transformation killing First Level Soul Sea Realm. A casually laid down essence energy seal actually could not be removed even by a Divine Traversing Realm expert.

Pray tell, which young genius could do it to such an extent?

Just as Fu Zonghu said, Ye Yuan already widened the gap between him and the young generation geniuses!

Forget about Bao Sangui, even Xu Zihui looked incredibly cautious. But Skymaple felt even prouder by the side.

Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui were very respectful when speaking with him as well. Skymaple knew that this was all thanks to Ye Yuan.

Otherwise, forget about going to participate in the highest meet in the Northern Domain this time, Xu Zihui probably would have destroyed the Tranquil Cloud Sect long ago.

Actually, regarding Ye Yuan's growth, Skymaple had long expected it. Hence, being surpassed by a disciple, not only did he not feel ashamed, he felt very proud instead.

Because Ye Yuan this rare talent was Tranquil Cloud Sect's disciple.

Apart from Skymaple, Yue Mengli and Xiao Ruyan followed along too.

Yue Mengli could no longer do without Ye Yuan now, while Xiao Ruyan wanted to experience the Endless World's alchemy world holy land too.

Wu Fang City was a sacred city to the Endless World's alchemists. So, being informed that Ye Yuan was going to Wu Fang City, Skymaple wanted to tag along as well to take a look no matter what.

In the Endless World, this Wu Fang City could be said to be the place where alchemy skills were the most flourishing. Virtually all of the top alchemists all gathered here.

Of course, this so-called flourishing was completely not worth mentioning in Ye Yuan's eyes.

On the path of alchemy, other than that fleeting and ephemeral Alchemy God Realm, there was really nothing that could move him.

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Several days later, the party of six finally arrived at Wu Fang City.

Upon seeing this majestic city, Skymaple actually trembled all over excitedly.

To him, this trip to Wu Fang City was no different from a pilgrimage. As for the meeting that practically gathered all the peak powerhouses in the Northern Domain, it did not hold much of a meaning to him.

Because he purely came here this time as a companion. In front of those people, he could not chime in at all.

"Wu Fang City! Indeed well-deserving to be my Endless World's alchemy holy land!" Skymaple was overwhelmed by his emotions and said.

Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui were proud too and said, "That's natural! In terms of martial power, my Wu Fang City might not be able to compete with the three sects. But even those three great sects have to show some courtesy to City Lord, His Excellency! Because my Wu Fang City doesn't have medicinal pills that can't be refined!"

Hearing these words, Skymaple deeply felt that way too. But Ye Yuan could not hold back it and let out a snigger.

These two fellows, being conceited had to have a limit too, right?

Even the previous life's Ji father and son did not dare to boast such big talk either, let alone a tiny little lower plane's city.

A frog at the bottom of a well was the most genuine portrayal of these two people.

Xu Zihui was experienced and coolheaded, but Bao Sangui's temper was quite explosive. Seeing that Ye Yuan was actually so disdainful towards this, he could not refrain from saying, "Young Master Ye came to the Northern Domain for the first time. Most likely, you're still unaware of my Wu Fang City's prowess! As long as you stay here for a couple of days, you'll be able to experience how great my Wu Fang City's Alchemy Path strength is!"

Although Bao Sangui was unhappy, he did not dare to offend Ye Yuan as well. Back at the Tranquil Cloud Sect, Ye Yuan not pursuing his crime of offending already made Bao Sangui very grateful.

Hence, while his words right now had resentment, it was said very tactfully.

Ye Yuan naturally did not feel like stooping to his level, and he said with a smile, "Alright, alright. I'll experience it well these few days."

Said experience, but there was no sincerity at all.

Bao Sangui was helpless but did not really dare to argue with Ye Yuan either.

The present Ye Yuan in their eyes, his status was already extraordinary.

"Heh heh, the two of you don't look down on Ye Yuan. His attainments in the Alchemy Path are much greater than this old man!"

Ye Yuan did not speak, but Skymaple could not resist voicing out.

The two people were alarmed. "Young Master Ye is actually still an alchemist?"

Ye Yuan smiled as he fished out that Alchemy Master badge and wore it, saying with a laugh, "Haha! Yeah. If you guys didn't say, I almost forgot that I still had this thing!"

This badge was a supreme honor to others. But Ye Yuan simply did not care about this thing. So under normal circumstances, it was thrown in the storage ring to rot.

"Alchemy . . . Alchemy Master . . ."

Xu Zihui was dazed. This was also considered an alchemist?

In Wu Fang City, not talking about Alchemy Masters, even Alchemy Grandmasters were apprentice level too.

Only by reaching Quasi-Alchemy King could one barely strike the fancy of some small forces. Only by going a step further to reach the Alchemy King Realm, could one be considered attaining a higher level, becoming guest elders for various major factions.

But Alchemy King Realm wasn't considered much in Wu Fang City either. Middle-rank Alchemy Kings like Skymaple could be easily found in Wu Fang City.

When Skymaple saw Ye Yuan take out the badge, he could not help scolding with a laugh, "You punk. Seriously. Such a long time and you don't know how to take part in an Alchemist Association test too. Is taking out an Alchemy Master badge everyday very fun?"

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "The badge is just a mark. Having it doesn't represent a high level. Lacking it doesn't represent low level as well. The Alchemist Association test is only the most basic. It's not accurate."

"Be that as it may, with the Alchemist Association's acknowledgment, it can avoid many unnecessary troubles too, no?" Skymaple urged.

To the vast majority of alchemists, taking tests and getting badges were something universally accepted. Skymaple was no exception either. That was why he tried his best to advice Ye Yuan to join the next test.

After all, the position of alchemist was very revered.

Under unnecessary circumstances, nobody was willing to offend alchemists, especially high tier alchemists.

Ye Yuan thought about it, but he still shook his head and said, "Heh, forget about it still. I'm afraid that if I go to the Alchemist Association, this Alchemy King, that Alchemy Sovereign, will want to take me in as a disciple again, stirring up considerable problems instead."

Skymaple could not help being speechless when he heard that. He knew that what Ye Yuan said was the truth.

Ye Yuan's attainments on the Alchemy Path threw him more than several streets behind. If he really went to take part in the alchemist test, striking the fancy of some important people was something very normal.

However, these words sounded unbelievably arrogant to Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui.

They admit that Ye Yuan's Martial Path was very strong. But Alchemy Path took time and effort. Even if one's perception was any higher, it was also very hard to train up a true Alchemy Path powerhouse within a short period of time.

Ye Yuan's age was merely 16, and he had exceptionally high attainments on the Martial Path too. How could he possibly stand out above the rest on the Alchemy Path as well?

But they knew that Ye Yuan's identity was extraordinary. They also knew to consider Ye Yuan's posturing attitude.

Young people, cherishing face and being a little arrogant could be understood too. Moreover, he had sufficient qualifications to be arrogant as well, right?

"Clearly afraid of not passing, but still want to find this kind of lousy reason to avoid the test. Truly unaware of the immensity of heaven and earth!. This place is Wu Fang City! Who knows how many young geniuses there are. Who the hell are you to let an Alchemy Sovereign take you in as a disciple?"

At this time, a cold grunt sounded out, the words were filled with contempt.

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Chapter 498: Beautiful Women Can't Be Offended

A discordant voice sounded from the side. Ye Yuan and other three turned around to look and saw a young man currently looking over at them coldly.

This young man had a displeased look. Clearly, he took all of Ye Yuan's arrogant words earlier into his ears.

Seeing this young man, Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui's faces both changed. "Young Master Ren Dong!"

"So, it's you guys. Where did you guys find this country bumpkin who hasn't seen the world, spouting drivel here?" Ren Dong gave Xu Zihui and Bao Sangui a nonchalant glance. Clearly, he knew the two.

"This is . . ." Xu Zihui was just about to explain but was cut off by Ren Dong waving his hand.

"Forget it. This sort of trash, I'm not interested in knowing too." Ren Dong took a look at Ye Yuan's Alchemy Master badge coolly with a scornful look.

"Puny little Alchemy Master. It's best to be more low-profile in this Wu Fang City. The Alchemist Association's test is not what some random nobody can pass."

Finished talking, Ren Dong left with large strides. Xu Zihui pair actually did not even get to explain it.

"Hey, why do you, this fellow, talk like this? Just your alchemy skills aren't even fit to carry shoes for my master. To actually dare lecture my master here!"

Ye Yuan did not say anything regarding Ren Dong's contempt. But Xiao Ruyan could not put up with it by the side, yelling out to stop Ren Dong.

This period of time, Xiao Ruyan had been cultivating the Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation and Tri-Origins Samsara Art all along.

Yet, only as her training went deeper and deeper did she realised the extensiveness and profoundness of these two things. She finally knew just how terrifying Ye Yuan's alchemy skills were!

In the past, she only wanted to be his disciple in order to get close to Ye Yuan. But now, Ye Yuan already became god-like existence in Xiao Ruyan's heart.

This Ren Dong's badge indicated he was at the middle-rank Quasi-Alchemy King standards. Compared to Ye Yuan, they were totally not on the same level.

Now, somebody was actually disrespectful towards Ye Yuan.

Ren Dong just took a few steps. Hearing Xiao Ruyan shout like this, he could not help turning his head back and looked at Xiao Ruyan with an unkind face.

"You're certain that you weren't joking earlier? Do you know who am I?" Ren Dong said with narrowed eyes.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Yue Mengli imparted the face-altering skill to Xiao Ruyan. At present, the two of their faces were very ordinary, so as not to let people stare covetously.

"I don't care who you are! Aren't you just a middle-rank Quasi-Alchemy King? You might not even beat me, and you still dare to insult my master? Let me tell you, my master just can't be bothered to go take part in the alchemist test. Or else, you wouldn't even be fit to carry shoes for him!" Xiao Ruyan puffed up her chest and said with righteous indignation.

She was all too clear about Ye Yuan's level. Back at the Central Capital, he beat the Tong Family's Tong Wenchang until he had not one iota of confidence left.

Now that his strength advanced another step, forget about ordinary middle-rank Quasi-Alchemy Kings, even high-rank Quasi-Alchemy Kings could not possibly be his match either.

Regarding Xiao Ruyan's fervent supporting actions, Ye Yuan could only smile bitterly in his heart.

He really did not have any intention of haggling over Ren Dong's insult. But Xiao Ruyan seemed to have received a tremendous stimulation.

This little lass really could not tolerate anything unreasonable.

"Heh heh, such high-sounding sentiments! In this Wu Fang City, other than those veteran Alchemy Kings and Alchemy Sovereign experts, there really aren't many who dare to speak to me this way! Boy, since you're this lass's master, do you dare to compete in a match with me? I want to take a look just who carries shoes for whom!" Ren Dong pressed Ye Yuan.

At this time, Xu Zihui whispered in Ye Yuan's ear to warn, "Young Master Ren Dong is the strongest person in the Ren Family's junior generation. His age is not past 30, and he already has middle-rank Quasi-Alchemy King strength. It's said that he is already fully qualified to challenge high-rank Quasi-Alchemy Kings. Young Master Ye, it is best not to act without due consideration."

Xu Zihui had stayed in Wu Fang City for many years and was deeply aware just how difficult it was for a top alchemist to be born.

Based on Ye Yuan's age, he absolutely had no possibility of winning Ren Dong.

Rather than everybody looking bad, he might as well remind Ye Yuan a bit, to avoid this unnecessary conflict.

Ye Yuan's current soul force already reached middle-rank Quasi-Alchemy King standards. Within Quasi-Alchemy King this realm, it was not possible for anybody to be his match.

Towards such competition, he really could not arouse much interest.

Hearing Xu Zihui's high praise, Ren Dong could not help being pleased with himself in his heart.

Competing with Ye Yuan, he did not have any psychological burden at all. Could a teenage youth be his match?

As for the master in Xiao Ruyan's mouth, Ren Dong just took it as a joke to listen to.

It was also unknown what kind of relation was between these two people. Saying these words was merely just raising Ye Yuan's status.

"Haha. Turns out that this Elder Brother is actually so amazing. Younger Brother admires greatly. As for this match . . . I think it's better to forget about it," Ye Yuan said perfunctorily with a smile.

The present circumstances were different from before. The reason why he took action against Tong Wenchang was that Tong Wenchang's actions had infuriated him thoroughly.

While this Ren Dong was just a little haughty and did not do anything to him either. Ye Yuan naturally would not strike down the other party's confidence.

"Hahaha! Boy, looks like you still know your limits pretty well! However . . ." Ren Dong took a look at Yue Mengli and Xiao Ruyan, heaved a sigh, and said, "This taste . . . is really a little poor. Hehe."

Ren Dong was dripping with sarcasm when speaking. Evidently, he was very contemptuous of Yue Mengli's and Xiao Ruyan's looks.

Hearing these words, Xiao Ruyan was enraged until smoke came out of her nostrils.

Women, especially beautiful woman, what they could not stand the most was other people saying that they were not beautiful!

Moreover, Xiao Ruyan was one of the capital's dual absolutes in the Fierce Gale World. Her beauty could be imagined.

"Master, this punk needs a beating! Why are you avoiding a fight?" Xiao Ruyan stomped her feet angrily.

Ye Yuan was just about to say a few words of consolation when the Yue Mengli who did not say a word the entire time actually opened her mouth to speak too. "Ye Yuan, I know that your alchemy skill attainments are exceedingly high. But I still have yet to see before. How about you let me witness it today, alright?"

Goodness gracious! The good-natured Yue Mengli was enraged too!

Ren Dong this brat's one sentence really lit the firecracker!

Looks like this alchemist test, he had to take part no matter what.

Women, especially beautiful women, were never to be offended.

When Ye Yuan heard Yue Mengli's words, he unwittingly sweated profusely too.

In his eyes, Yue Mengli was forever that quiet and elegant.

Although she was very calm when speaking just now, the faint fury in those words already radiated out.

Furthermore, this was still Yue Mengli's first time opening her mouth to beg Ye Yuan. This made Ye Yuan completely not know how he should reject.

"Fine then, fine then. Isn't it just refining a medicinal pill? How big of an issue is it?!" Ye Yuan said helplessly.

"Not refining a pill that simple! Master, you mustn't stint on materials! If you are competing with him, you have to let him know what true alchemy skills are!" Xiao Ruyan pointed at Ren Dong and said.

Ye Yuan could not resist turning back to take a look at Yue Mengli. Yue Mengli did not speak, but the expression in her eyes seemed to be able to talk.

That meaning was like saying, properly teach this naive child how to behave!

Ye Yuan could not help shooting Ren Dong a sympathetic glance and said, "Brother, it's not that this Younger Brother, I, am not helping you. It's that you really shouldn't have provoked them!"

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Chapter 499: Too Simple

Ren Dong was very displeased. These people treated him utterly as they pleased!

Regardless where he walked to in Wu Fang City, he was always the center of attention. When had he been underestimated by people like so before?

"Heh, just two ugly girls. I can't even say it? Want to challenge me is it? Fine, I'll give you this opportunity! Today, I just happen to be going to take part in the Alchemist Association's test as well. Let's compete to see whose medicinal pill is more outstanding!"

Ye Yuan had an indifferent look as he said, "How to compete?"

"When taking the test, we'll refine the same medicinal pill. Whoever's quality is higher, he wins! If the grade is the same, I'll invite the Alchemist Association's elders to judge whose medicinal pill is better!"

Ren Dong said it very haughtily, as if fearful that others did not know he knew the Alchemist Association's elders.

Ye Yuan said indifferently, "Do it as you say then."

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The Fierce Gale World's Alchemist Association's headquarters was at Central Capital, while the Endless World's Alchemist Association headquarters was at Wu Fang City.

But comparing Star Abyss's status in the Fierce Gale World, the Endless World's Alchemist Association's chairman's status was evidently not as high as Star Abyss's.

This is because the Endless World had many sovereign level alchemists. Just within this Wu Fang City, there were two Peak Alchemy Sovereign alchemists.

One of them was this Alchemist Association's chairman.

Of course, the Endless World's alchemy standards were much higher than the Fierce Gale World's.

Star Abyss's level, when placed in the Endless World, could not rank in the top five.

The party came to the Alchemist Association. The association's personnel clearly all knew Ren Dong. Many people came up to greet him.

"Honorable Nephew Ren Dong, what breeze blew you here today?"

Ren Dong bought Ye Yuan and the rest into a side hall. An old man immediately greeted warmly when he saw Ren Dong.

"So, today is Master Wu Xuan managing things. Little Nephew has seen Master." Ren Dong gave a bow respectfully.

This elderly man was an early-stage Alchemy Sovereign. He could naturally receive Ren Dong's courtesy.

Wu Xuan waved his hand and said, "What are you still being so courteous with me for? I heard that you were in closed-seclusion for very long. Coming today, could it be to assault high-rank Quasi-Alchemy King?"

"Heh, Master Wu Xuan knows me better than anyone. I came today precisely to participate in this high-rank Quasi-Alchemy King test. However . . ." Ren Dong took a look at Ye Yuan and said with a cold smile, "Taking care of some inexperienced fellow while I'm at it. This is to let him know what's called the immensity of heaven and earth!"

Wu Xuan followed Ren Dong's gaze and looked at Ye Yuan, and he could not help being a little amazed.

This youth was so young and was actually already Second Level Sea Transformation strength. How extraordinary.

He saw Xu Zihui standing with his hands by the side respectfully too and could not help being even more astonished.

A second-class patrolling inspector like Bao Sangui completely could not enter Wu Xuan's eyes. But a Ninth Level Soul Sea expert like Xu Zihui, Wu Xuan naturally knew.

He was the City Lord Manor's first-class patrolling inspector. Why would he be so respectful towards a teenager?

Looks like this youth had some background!

"Honorable Nephew, what's with this talk?"

In front of Ren Dong, Wu Xuan did not put on any senior's airs. Clearly, he regarded him quite highly.

"I came to find Master Wu Xuan, to boldly request Master to be a witness for us. In a while, during the test, we'll refine the same medicinal pill, and ultimately determine the victor with the medicinal pill's quality," Ren Dong said with a cold grunt.

This time, Wu Xuan was really astonished. He said in surprise, "You and him? Quasi-Alchemy King versus low-rank Alchemy Master? Honorable Nephew, aren't you being a little too much of a bully here?"

"Heh heh, Master didn't hear how arrogant this boy's words were. He said that as long as he randomly took part in the test, whatever Alchemy King and Alchemy Sovereign would be contending to snatch him to be a disciple. Furthermore . . . he would even find it troublesome!" Ren Dong said with a cold smile.

When Wu Xuan heard these words, his expression could not help darkening too. A puny little Alchemy Master uttered such wild ravings. Indeed, this person was unaware of how high the heaven was and how deep the earth was.

"You really said that before?" Wu Xuan asked in a solemn voice.

Ye Yuan nodded his head, counted as admitting it.

Actually, he just casually said it to use to placate Skymaple. Who knew that it just so happened to be heard by Ren Dong.

But the words were already said. Ye Yuan naturally would not deny it.

Furthermore, what he said was only the truth. How could those Alchemy Kings and Alchemy Sovereigns be worthy of being his, Ye Yuan's, master?

"Hehe, what an unbridled brat! Fine! Today, I'll help you guys be this witness, and I'll see if a puny little Alchemy Master really has such heaven-defying talent that can make me view him in a different light too!"

Ye Yuan admitting it so shamelessly made Wu Xuan very furious too.

Ye Yuan just shrugged when he heard this. He did not have the intention of disputing those words.

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The place for this test did not seem to be any different from back then when Ye Yuan was at the State of Qin.

It was just that the pill refining rooms here were of much higher quality compared to the State of Qin's. All manners of decorations and equipments were much more extensive too.

In the hall, one could likewise see everything in the pill refining rooms from the light screen projection.

"Alright, the test will begin soon. What kind of medicinal pill do you guys want to refine?" Wu Xuan asked.

Ye Yuan had yet to speak when Ren Dong jumped in and said, "Dragon Buddha Jade Void Pill!"

Ye Yuan could not help being stunned when he heard that, his eyes looking at Ren Dong rather strangely.

Ren Dong clearly saw Ye Yuan's gaze too and thought that Ye Yuan could not refine it. He could not help saying delightedly, "What? Can't refine it? Or completely never heard before? There's still time to back out now, but there has to be some punishment, don't you agree?"

Ye Yuan smiled wryly and shook his head as he said, "Alright then. Dragon Buddha Jade Void Pill then."

Ye Yuan's surprise was obviously not because he could not refine it, and even less because he never heard of it before. But because this Dragon Buddha Jade Void Pill was seriously too easy for him.

He originally still thought that Ren Dong being so aggressive should have picked even more formidable Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills. Who knew that he actually picked one without any difficulty.

However, Ye Yuan was a well-fed person who did not know how the starving people had suffered. This Dragon Buddha Jade Void Pill was already the highest-ranking medicinal pill that Ren Dong could refine.

The Dragon Buddha Jade Void Pill was a high-level Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pill, but it was also just an entry-level medicinal pill. It could at most only be considered slightly difficult among the entry-levels.

Most of those who came to join the alchemist test just barely reached this level. They would naturally choose other entry-level medicinal pills for the test.

Ren Dong being able to refine out high-level Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills at this age was already very impressive. To make him pick some highly challenging high-level Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills was naturally something impossible.

But Ye Yuan's expression in the eyes of those who did not know the inside story naturally thought that he could not refine it.

But Yue Mengli and Xiao Ruyan, even Skymaple, all of them knew that this should not stump Ye Yuan.

This expression of Ye Yuan's could only say . . . this medicinal pill was too simple.

Wu Xuan saw Ye Yuan's expression, and he could not help shaking his head secretly in his heart.

This youngster's strength was decent, but his temperament was too poor. Unable to refine, then why he pretended to know?

Even if a puny little Alchemy Master really could refine some Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills, how could he possibly refine those high-level medicinal pills of the same tier?

Now, the true colors were revealed, and the jig was up, right?

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Chapter 500: Young Man, Do You Have a Master?

"Alright. Since the two of you don't have any objections, then begin!" Wu Xuan said.,

"Hang on!" Xiao Ruyan suddenly interjected.

"What? You this ugly girl want to go back on your words?" Ren Dong said with a grin.

The temperature in the hall instantly dropped several degrees. This Ren Dong really had no idea of death.

Xiao Ruyan said with a cold smile, "Since it's an alchemy duel, there has to be some stake, right?"

Ren Dong could not help being stunned when he heard these words. The smile on his face became even brighter straight away. "Haha! What kind of stake do you want? Just say it out!"

"Just bet essence crystals then! 100 thousand middle-grade essence crystals. Dare to wager?" Xiao Ruyan had a compelling look.

Once these words were said, everyone drew in a cold breath.

Although Ye Yuan still had some wealth right now, to take out 100 thousand essence crystals in one go, he really could not do it.

100 thousand middle-grade essence crystals. No matter where it was, it was a huge sum of money.

After the shock, Ren Dong calmed down very quickly, and looked at Xiao Ruyan with a half-smile as he said, "Heh! You this ugly girl talk so big! 100 thousand middle-grade essence crystals, can you take it out?"

Xiao Ruyan flipped her hand over. A storage ring appeared in her hand.

"There are 100 thousand middle-grade essence crystals in this storage ring. Since this lord sovereign is the judge, let him confirm it."

As she said, Xiao Ruyan very casually threw the storage ring to Wu Xuan.

Wu Xuan was also slightly astonished when he saw the situation. He inserted his divine sense into the storage ring and counted them; indeed, there were 100 thousand middle-grade essence crystals.

This little lady, such a grand display of one's wealth!

100 thousand middle-grade essence crystals were not considered much to him as an Alchemy Sovereign. But to ordinary people, it was absolutely a tremendous amount of wealth.

Even for Ren Dong as the eldest young master in his family, adding up all of his possessions, it was most likely just this amount too.

"That's right. It's indeed 100 thousand middle-grade essence crystals," Wu Xuan nodded slightly and said.

Hearing the affirmative answer, Ren Dong could not help looking at Xiao Ruyan in slight amazement.

This ugly girl's looks were far from attractive. To think that she was actually so wealthy. People really could not be judged by their looks!

But Ren Dong naturally did not mind this as well. He only treated it as a little girl in a fit of pique.

"Hehe, with money, one can be willful, but one also has to bear the consequences brought about from being willful! Deal! I'll wager with you!"

Ren Dong likewise threw Wu Xuan a storage ring and said, "Master, this storage ring has high-grade, middle-grade, and low-grade essence crystals. The total sum should be 100 thousand. I have to trouble you to do a check."

Wu Xuan briefly counted, and he then nodded his head slightly and said, "Only a few dozen pieces short. Not a big problem. Since both parties have agreed to this wager, then this Seat will be the intermediary party. These two storage rings will belong to the final victor. Now, we can start the test."

Ye Yuan and Ren Dong entered the medicine warehouse. They chose the medicinal herbs the Dragon Buddha Jade Void Pill required, and then they entered the pill refining rooms respectively to refine the medicinal pill.

Seizing this opportunity, Wu Xuan pulled Xu Zihui to one side and asked softly, "What background does this boy have? Are you sure that he isn't here to cause trouble?"

Xu Zihui had a bitter look when he heard that and said, "This . . . This lowly one doesn't know either! Young Master Ye's talent in the Martial Path is unparalleled. But whether he knows how to alchemy or not, I really don't know!"

As he said this, Xu Zihui briefly recounted the matter of inviting Ye Yuan to join the Northern Domain's upper echelons' meeting, leaving Wu Xuan with shock in his heart.

This Ye Yuan was actually even stronger than the three sect's head disciples. Truly inconceivable.

But his complexion became dark very quickly as he said in a low voice, "Martial Path talent being so heaven-defying, but at his age, how could he have the time to learn alchemy skills too? He's truly messing around!"

Xu Zihui clearly did not feel that Ye Yuan could refine out a high-level Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pill either and said with a forced smile, "Master Wu Xuan, this lowly one has interacted with Young Master Ye for several days, and more or less has some understanding regarding his temperament. A young man's character can be understood. Since Young Master Ye has the badge that the Alchemist Association issued, he presumably isn't utterly clueless about alchemy skills. Since he wants to mess around, just let him run wild. Or else, if he really gets offended and walks away, City Lord, His Excellency, will flay my skin for sure when I go back."

Wu Xuan said with a long face, "This old man, an exalted Alchemy Sovereign, is actually accompanying two juniors to mess around. Seriously preposterous!"

Xu Zihui smiled obsequiously and said, "Huhu, at any rate, Young Master Ren Dong's standards are not for show. To think that he can actually refine high-level Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills so soon! At this speed, he'll most likely become our Wu Fang City's youngest Alchemy King expert!"

After Xi Zihui mentioned Ren Dong, Wu Xuan's expression became a little better as he said with a nod, "This boy's talent in alchemy is indeed exceptionally strong. The Ren Family finally produced a decent junior again after Hongling that lass. Forget it, forget it; today, I'll just take it as witnessing Ren Dong this boy's growth then."

Wu Xuan pair chatted for a while and were just about to go to the light screen to watch Ren Dong's refinement when the door of the pill refining room that Ye Yuan was in suddenly opened. Ye Yuan slowly walked out from inside.

When Wu Xuan saw the situation, his expression involuntarily darkened as he said, "Young man, alchemy skills are not as simple as you imagine. A day's work cannot refine out high tier medicinal pills! If your strength can't compare to others, you have to accept it with an open mind. A momentary dispute caused by personal feelings will do no good for your growth!"

Seeing that Ye Yuan actually came out so quickly, Wu Xuan already confirmed that this Ye Yuan was making a fool out of him, and could not resist lecturing a few sentences with a senior's capacity.

Ye Yuan was disinclined to refute as well and just gave an apathetic 'orh' and retreated to one side.

Xiao Ruyan's eyes lit up, and she asked Ye Yuan in a whisper, "Master, what grade?"

The composed Yue Mengli also could not resist moving closer at this time.

But Ye Yuan made a mystery out of it as he said with a smile, "Leave a bit of suspense. Making it known now won't have any meaning anymore."

After 2 hours plus, Ren Dong finally came out from the pill refining room. It was only to see him drenched in sweat all over, as if he was hurled out from a river.

This Dragon Buddha Jade Void Pill was still a little too forceful to Ren Dong.

But Ren Dong's face seemed to be looking very excited. Clearly, the refinement succeeded.

Ren Dong saw Ye Yuan sitting there calm and composedly, looking as if his soul force and essence energy both virtually had no expenditure. Ren Dong could not help giving a disdainful smile.

"Huhu, resigned yourself to your fate, right? Alchemy isn't as easy as you imagine! Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills are not Tier 2 medicinal pills that can be refined as long as one's realm is sufficient," Ren Dong said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan just smiled and was not in the mood to argue with him.

Before long, the employees submitted the medicinal pills refined by the two.

Wu Xuan already had no interest to look at the medicinal pill Ye Yuan refined at this time. He directly unveiled the vessel used to place Ren Dong's medicinal pill, his face revealing a satisfied look.

"Not bad, not bad! Actually able to refine a middle-grade Dragon Buddha Jade Void Pill already. Looks like you didn't slack off in the slightest recently!" Wu Xuan said in satisfaction.

"Master Wu Xuan is too kind. Little Nephew is somebody who has the resolve to assault the realm of peak Alchemy Sovereign. How can I dare have the slightest hint of remiss?" Ren Dong was pleased with himself in his heart but spoke humbly on the surface.

Wu Xuan nodded his head and unveiled Ye Yuan's medicinal pill carelessly. His expression involuntarily changed drastically!

"This . . . This Dragon Buddha Jade Void Pill. Hiss . . . Young man, do you have a master?" Wu Xuan asked.