

Medicine God 581

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Chapter 581: Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!

Only now did Ye Yuan know that these three levels actually did not have the talk of Perfect Clear.

But just from those three palms earlier, there was indeed no need for the so-called Perfect Completion.

Scattering those three azure dragons just now, he already used up all of his strength. If not for stubbornly holding onto one last breath, he would have fainted long ago.

To be able to last all the way until the final blow, on the one hand, stemmed from his powerful willpower. On the other hand, it was because his body was reformed by a true dragon's blood before.

"You're really a genius. To actually grasp the strength of a true dragon so quickly and fuse it into the Scorching True Intent! *Tsk tsk*, boy, I think very highly of you!" the black-clothed person praised.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Actually, I'm a little confused myself. When I went all out to deal with Senior's palm force, the true dragon strength incubating in my body actually stirred, and it entered my fists bit by bit."

The black-clothed person nodded slightly and said, "Looks like you're a natural martial artist. Your future accomplishments might be above that fellow's!"

Ye Yuan could not help being absent-minded when he heard that. From his previous life to this life, this was still the first time somebody gave him such an appraisal.

The previous life's Ye Yuan likewise grew up in the midst of countless praises. But everyone all did not pay attention to his martial talent. Because his alchemy talent was too dazzling, so much so that it made everyone all overlook his talent in the Martial Path.

All the way until this lifetime, Ye Yuan resolved to become a Martial Path powerhouse. The more he placed effort in the Martial Path, the more did he discover that he seemed to have similarly tremendous potential in it.

Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword, Heart Like Still Water, Concept of Wind, Concept of Fire. These things all required martial artists to spend immense effort to go and comprehend. But he did not seem to have expended much time comprehending them.

Even though quite a few among these were because of coincidences, one had to admit that his talent played a very huge part.

Without talent, even if lucky chances came, one could only enter a treasure mountain and return empty-handed.

"Since you have some comprehensions, then regulate your breathing and digest your gains earlier right here for a bit. At the eighth level, I'll only unleash two palms. You have to try your best!" Finished talking, the black-clothed person vanished.

"Huu . . . Finally going to enter the eighth level huh . . ." Ye Yuan sucked in a deep breath and muttered to himself.

The lowest goal which Ye Yuan set for himself was the seventh level. Except, he did not expect that the gains he had in this Vast Heaven Pagoda far surpassed his own imaginations.

Now, his strength soared rapidly. He totally had the qualifications to challenge the eighth level.

Ye Yuan even somewhat suspected if this was set up by the Vast Heaven Pagoda's owner beforehand, and that he was currently walking step by step until now according to the route planned out by the Vast Heaven Pagoda's owner.

Otherwise, it was simply impossible for an ordinary genius to walk to this step!

Ye Yuan had a feeling that this was a systematic training to nurture geniuses!

Courage and insight, comprehension abilities, and strength. Not one could be missing!

That fellow mentioned by the black-clothed person, Ye Yuan felt that he was very likely to be this Vast Heaven Pagoda's owner.

This person was truly an enigmatic existence!

Ye Yuan felt like this Vast Heaven Pagoda owner might even be much stronger compared to the Ten Great Divine Kings. Could he be a Deity Realm existence?

But right now in this world, how could it possibly give birth to Deity Realm powerhouses?

The Vast Heaven Pagoda was something that only appeared in these ten thousand years. Could it be that within this ten thousand years, there were really Deity Realm powerhouses born?

If the Vast Heaven Pagoda owner was really a Deity Realm powerhouse, where did he go?

Deity Realm powerhouses had long lifespans. Living for ten thousand years was absolutely not an issue.

Ye Yuan felt that the riddles in his heart were getting more and more.

"Huhu, who cares. Want to attain Deity Realm, I first have to kill Ji Canglan!"

Ye Yuan chased this messy stuff out of his mind and started to meditate to recover essence energy.

After half a day, Ye Yuan opened both eyes. His body already recovered to its optimum state.

"Heh heh, if Lu Linfeng that old thing knows that I made it past the seventh level, who knows what expression he would have?" Ye Yuan suddenly remembered Lu Linfeng and could not help finding it funny.

Looks like Lu Linfeng should have comprehended the Formations Path in the Vast Heaven Stele. That was how he had today's accomplishments.

But this old punk's talent was indeed astonishing too. To actually be able to rely on the Formations Path to achieve Ten Great Divine Kings.

However, Ye Yuan knew that this Vast Heaven Mystic Realm only opened up a window for Lu Linfeng. His true rise was still after exiting the Vast Heaven Mystic Realm.

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Snap!

Outside the Vast Heaven Pagoda, Qi Hai's hand trembled, crushing the southern sandalwood cup filled with Immortal Remembrance Jade Brew into pieces.

This action of his startled Qin Yan and the others who were currently in closed-seclusion.

"Old Hai, what's wrong?"

Qi Hai drew a deep breath and said, "You guys see for yourselves!"

The four people were stunned and followed Qi Hai's gaze to look at the light screen. It was only to see that Ye Yuan's name already appeared in the eighth level!

"Hiss . . ." The four people sucked in a cold breath.

The eighth level. What kind of concept was this?

Ye Yuan already tied with the number one person in this ten thousand years, Li Fantian!

"Now, do you guys still have any opinions about following him?" Qi Hai asked leisurely.

The four people could not help exchanging glances and shook their heads at the same time.

What damn opinion was there still?!

No matter how talented the four of them were, it was impossible to reach this sort of level too!

Compared to Ye Yuan, they were like fireflies compared to the bright moon; too great a disparity!

"You all cultivate properly. Don't lose even the qualifications to follow him!" Qi Hai said with a long sigh.

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In the eighth level, Ye Yuan and the black-clothed person faced each other from a distance.

"Ready? This time, I'll only unleash two palms, and I will still maintain the same realm as you!" said the black-clothed person.

Ye Yuan said, "Senior, this palm technique of yours seems to be unleashed with true dragon strength too. Although I didn't sense a supreme true intent, the power isn't the slightest bit inferior to supreme true intents. I wonder why?"

The black-clothed person said, "What's strange about that? The strength of true dragons escapes the Five Elements in the first place. What the Four Great Divine Beasts relied on came from their bloodline power. And within their bloodline contains the Great Dao of heaven and earth in itself; this is not what humans can compare to. In terms of power, it's naturally not worse off than supreme true intents. You had refined true dragon's blood now, and the power of a true dragon is contained within your body too. You should be able to experience the might of bloodline power."

Ye Yuan nodded his head and understood very quickly.

Divine beasts were all the favored children of heaven. They were born with their might, especially the Four Great Divine Beasts. Their strength was even much stronger compared to many human Deity Realm powerhouses.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan knew that the Four Great Divine Beasts' level of divine beasts virtually did not need to cultivate. As long as they matured to become adult divine beasts, they could achieve the divine path. The whole process from beginning to end was unbelievably heaven-defying.

Hence, divine beasts were all extremely proud races. Even a drop of blood essence contained an exceptionally tyrannical will inside.

"I got it. Senior, make your move!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

The black-clothed person was not long-winded either. This time, he placed both hands together. Immediately, a violent wind howled along with a series of dragon roars emitting!

"This set of palm technique is named Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm. Training to an advanced level can shatter the firmament with force! You have to receive it well!"

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Chapter 582: Ten Day's Time

Two azure dragons!

Except that this time, the two azure dragons appeared much more robust compared to the three previously.

Very clearly, the true dragon strength contained inside was way stronger than before!

Facing these two azure dragons, Ye Yuan actually had a feeling of his scalp tingling.

"Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage!"

Ye Yuan's dual fists were like flood dragons heading out to the seas. Two red dragons came out with a roar too!

This Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage was precisely the final attack that Ye Yuan comprehended in the seventh level!

This attack fused the true dragon strength in Ye Yuan's body, augmenting the power of Ye Yuan's Flame Movement Carnage multiple times. It already reached the level of condensed form of gathered essence!

Virtually instantly, two azure dragons and two red dragons collided together just like this!

Rumble!

The collision aftershocks seemingly made the entire space shudder.

Under this shock wave, the black-clothed person was as firm as a mountain. But Ye Yuan was pushed out far away before he barely managed to stabilize himself.

Seizing this opportunity, Ye Yuan revolved the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art with all his might to recover essence energy.

He knew that his Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage was not the black-clothed person's match at all. He had to seize all the opportunity he could to restore his strength so as to respond to the follow-up clash!

With Ye Yuan's current essence energy magnitude coupled with this move, Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage, instant-killing Late-stage Soul Sea experts were nothing difficult.

But in front of the black-clothed person, it appeared too weak to stand up to a single blow!

The two red dragons only blocked for several breaths of time and were smashed into smithereens by those two azure dragons.

Those two azure dragons' remaining momentum was not diminished, hurtling towards Ye Yuan!

"Thousand Flowing Petals! Explode!"

Without the slightest hesitation, Ye Yuan already finished preparing the second wave of attacks!

From the beginning, Ye Yuan had never planned on being able to surpass the black-clothed person's two palms.

In the seventh level, he already experienced the might of this Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm. And this eighth level, he would only unleash two palms. The difficulty would surely surge!

Otherwise, how could that Li Fantian with such talent possibly lose in this eighth level?

This Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage was already one of his strongest trump cards right now. But it still could not resist the two azure dragons for a short while.

Since facing attack with attack could not do anything to these two azure dragons, then he could only defend.

The Thousand Flowing Petals' offensive power was not strong. But using to defend was an excellent move.

After Ye Yuan broke through to the Eighth Level Sea Transformation, his essence energy sea already reached a very exaggerated 400 feet. While the average Eighth Level Sea Transformation was also just around 150 feet essence energy sea at the very most.

His current essence energy thickness was already nearly three times of ordinary martial artists!

While for most ordinary Soul Sea experts, their essence energy seas were 1000 feet in circumference; merely over twice of Ye Yuan's.

One had to know that when Sea Transformation Realm martial artists broke through to Soul Sea, their essence energy sea would snowball up to ten times!

Wait until Ye Yuan broke through to Soul Sea. How horrifying an extent would the area of his essence energy sea expand to?

Executing Thousand Flowing Petals with Ye Yuan's current strength, the power and area of attack were all not what it could be compared to previously.

Flying petals in the count of hundreds of millions rushed towards the two azure dragons. They attached onto the azure dragons' bodies and carried out mild explosions unceasingly!

If it were an ordinary attack, it would have long been totally worn away by this move of Ye Yuan's and could not arrive in front of him at all.

But these two azure dragons were too strong!

They easily defeated Ye Yuan's two red dragons. How could these petals stop them?

However, Thousand Flowing Petals was the martial technique which Ye Yuan was most skilled in after all. Its powerful attrition abilities still played a huge part!

Puff, puff, puff!

The sounds of petals exploding non-stop transmitted from the air. The two azure dragons' speed fell abruptly, becoming sluggish.

Those countless flying petals were like a marsh, making the two azure dragons sank deeper and deeper.

When the black-clothed person saw this scene, he could not help saying with a smile, "This boy, his means are indeed inexhaustible. So young and he actually comprehended a supreme true intent to this extent. Truly remarkable! If it were a complete supreme true intent, just relying on these two palms really would not be able to do anything against him. But if it's just this level, it's still inadequate!"

Indeed, those two azure dragons were not exploded to death by the Thousand Flowing Petals. Soon they broke out of the layer upon layer of obstacles, charging at Ye Yuan!

Ye Yuan's expression became intent, and he took out the Xuanying Sword. The starting stance of Myriad Rain Sword Blades was displayed.

"Myriad Rain Sword Blades!"

Thousand Flowing Petals strove for time for Myriad Rain Sword Blades' casting. This was also Ye Yuan's final trump card measure!

This time, Ye Yuan did not hold back, but maneuvered all the remaining essence energy in his body, pouring it into the Myriad Rain Sword Blades in one go!

The two azure dragons were wrapped in large quantities of petals and rushed for Ye Yuan.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

"Puhwark!"

Ye Yuan's body was akin to a kite with a broken string, flying out.

And those two azure dragons finally dissipated into thin air too!

Under this blow, Ye Yuan was finally injured.

But under his struggling, he finally still stood up.

Ye Yuan's innards received tremendous impact. Presently, the wounds sustained were not light.

The black-clothed person said coolly, "You indeed didn't let me down! I think you should have guessed it. This ninth level, I'll only unleash one palm, which is also the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm's ultimate palm! The Vast Heaven Pagoda will treat your wounds. You have ten day's time to be in closed-seclusion here. Perhaps you will have some gains. After ten days, whether or not you can become the first genius to clear the ninth level in this ten thousand years will be up to you!"

Leaving behind this sentence, the black-clothed person left without even turning his head back.

Right at this time, a beam of light shot down from the air, enveloping Ye Yuan inside.

This light beam actually had the effects of healing injuries. Ye Yuan's shrugged off the disorderly emotions and meditated with his legs crossed, recovering injuries with all his strength.

Less than an hour, Ye Yuan's injuries were healed.

"The black-clothed person said that what I'm given is ten day's time. But this treatment only used an hour's time? He made me enter seclusion in these ten days. What kind of gains can there be in ten day's time? But since he said it, it shouldn't be talking nonsense, right? This eighth level, I've virtually already used all of my strength. With my current strength, even if I employ the nameless energy, it's impossible to pass through the ninth level too!"

Once his injuries healed, Ye Yuan started to deliberate.

The words that the black-clothed person said seemed to have profound meaning. Ten day's time was too short. To say that one's strength could make staggering progress, that simply could not be accomplished.

But with Ye Yuan's present strength, he was likely unable to clear the ninth level at all.

Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm's ultimate palm. Ye Yuan felt fearful just thinking about it.

Unless his current strength broke through to Soul Sea, or else, there was simply no way to contend with this so-called ultimate palm.

But even if Ye Yuan broke through to Soul Sea Realm, this black-clothed person would definitely execute this move with Soul Sea Realm. The outcome was still the same.

Putting it bluntly, this Vast Heaven Pagoda's guardian suppressing his boundary to around the same as the challengers all along was for the sake of testing the challengers' talent and strength.

Cultivation this thing was too easy for geniuses. There was simply no challenge.

But concepts comprehension was different. There was simply no way to achieve it in one step.

"Ten days' time . . . Just what is it enough to use for?" Ye Yuan unwittingly began to ruminate.

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Chapter 583: Mobilizing Strength of a True Dragon

The eighth level's difficulty could be said to have already reached Ye Yuan's limits.

A fraction stronger and Ye Yuan would likely be unable to bear it.

But the difficulty of this ninth level was most likely not just a tiny bit harder than the eighth level's.

With Ye Yuan's attainments in concepts, even he was unable to pass it. Could it be that there were still people able to pass it?

Most likely, only unless it was those Divine King powerhouses suppressing their cultivation to enter the Vast Heaven Pagoda could there be a possibility of clearing it, right?

Designing such a level that was impossible to clear, what on earth was the Vast Heaven Pagoda owner thinking?

Although it was to test talent and strength, surpassing the limits of geniuses would have no meaning at all, right?

Ye Yuan could not help being at a loss. He ran over all of his trump cards and discovered that he completely could not see the hope of passing through!

"Just what does this black-clothed person want me to comprehend in seclusion here? Could it be . . ." Ye Yuan suddenly had an inspiration and seemed to have thought of something.

The black-clothed person said that what the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm used was the strength of a true dragon. And the power of a true dragon's strength was an existence on the same level as a supreme true intent!

Supreme true intents required martial artists to go and comprehend, while true dragon's strength only needed powerful bloodline power!

Ye Yuan refined the blood of a true dragon that was already about to evolve to divine beast level. The bloodline power was already very strong.

If he used the strength of a true dragon to deal with the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm . . .

The black-clothed person even said that when the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm was trained to an extremely high level, it could practically shatter the firmament with force. The might of the power could be seen.

If he successfully cultivated this martial technique . . .

Ye Yuan was quite excited just thinking about it. What the black-clothed person wanted to let him comprehend was definitely the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!

Figuring out the links in between this, Ye Yuan calmed down instead.

How could him wanting to comprehend the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm be something that easy?

"Ten day's time . . . This black-clothed person is also thinking too highly of me!" Ye Yuan said with a bitter smile.

Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm. The black-clothed person used it for a total of two times. Ye Yuan wanting to rely on his own impression to comprehend this martial technique, the degree of difficulty was too great.

This was simply an impossible to complete mission!

But Ye Yuan did not have the intention of giving up. He settled down to focus very quickly, carefully recollecting the black-clothed person's every action.

Ye Yuan started to imitate the black-clothed person's actions and executed the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!

Rumble!

A very feeble attack. Without the least bit of threat at all.

Ye Yuan even suspected whether or not this palm of his earlier could kill a Sea Transformation Realm martial artist.

Of course, this was only the beginning. This martial technique was so powerful. It was obviously not so easy to comprehend.

One palm, two palms, three palms . . .

In a flash, Ye Yuan unleashed ten palms. But there was no progress at all.

He attempted to copy the black-clothed person's movements, firing out the true dragon's strength. But he discovered that wanting to accomplish this was too difficult.

Even though Ye Yuan had the strength of a true dragon inside his body, it was very hard to utilize.

Even with Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage, the true dragon's strength he could mobilize was extremely, extremely little. The might of this move was primarily still depending on the Scorching True Intent. True dragon's strength only had the function of adding flowers to embroidery.

And it was very challenging for Ye Yuan to want to use the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm to mobilize true dragon's strength.

Firstly, he did not get to the bottom of the true dragon's strength's application method. Secondly, he was accustomed to using essence energy. It was very hard to adjust his habit right away.

"Odd. I still have no way of mobilizing the strength of a true dragon. Just how can it be done?"

Ye Yuan stopped to think for a bit and unleashed a palm once more. But he still could not find the feeling.

Ye Yuan application of true dragon's strength was like a piece of blank paper, not even knowing the rudiments.

The black-clothed person looked at the Ye Yuan in the middle of non-stop attempts and could not help heaving a sigh and saying, "You this fellow actually set up such a perverse round. How are people going to clear it? True dragon's strength is an extremely powerful bloodline power. Even the dragon race

themselves have to put in tremendous amounts of effort to want to truly grasp the application method of bloodline power. How can a youth who just refined the strength of a true dragon possibly comprehend it? I seriously can't think of anyone else who can clear this perverse ninth level once Ye Yuan this punk fails."

Turns out that this ninth level round was set up by the Vast Heaven Pagoda owner.

Listening to the black-clothed person's meaning, clearly, he himself did not understand this ninth level's setting as well.

Such a challenging round. Even martial artists any more talented could not possibly clear it either, right?

To talk about comprehending supreme true intent, the skeletal age restriction determined that it was impossible for the concepts and cultivation of the martial artists who enter to be very high.

For so many years, Ye Yuan's concepts were one of the most freakish ones.

But even with his current level, it was impossible to pass through the ninth level as well.

To talk about comprehending the strength of a true dragon, how could a youth who had just refined dragon blood possibly comprehend successfully in such a short time?

To clear the ninth level, one must contend against the powerful with power!

After refining dragon blood, it was to counter a true dragon's strength with another true dragon's strength; otherwise, there were no chances of victory at all!

Unless Ye Yuan could completely master a supreme true intent. Or else, he could only be a vanquished opponent of the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm.

But to Ye Yuan, true dragon's strength was entirely foreign. And grasping the strength of a true dragon was only the first step. He still had to be able to execute the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm before he had the qualifications to endure the final palm!

Three days passed in a twinkle. Ye Yuan had long given up on directly comprehending out the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm.

He was thinking of ways to mobilize true dragon strength!

And right now, the only way he could mobilize true dragon's strength was to employ the Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage!

These three days, he had been using the Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage constantly, comprehending the application method of true dragon's strength unceasingly.

Gradually, Ye Yuan finally got a bit of the knack to it.

When he executed the Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage, it relied entirely on a kind of instinct to merge a trace of true dragon's strength into the Flame Movement Carnage.

However, he only just knew how, but not why.

But now, he must find the reason why he could utilize the strength of a true dragon.

These three days, he had been searching for this reason all along!

Ye Yuan used the Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage over and over again, and finally found a tiny bit of reason!

He discovered that the reason why he could mobilize the strength of a true dragon was because when he used the Flame Movement Carnage, his body's amplitude and the amplitude of the true dragon's strength achieved synchronization. That was when he could sense a trace of true dragon strength entering inside his meridians and be released along with the martial technique.

Ye Yuan suddenly discovered a problem. That was that he still treated himself as a human all along. Hence, the true dragon strength within his body did not buy it at all!

Which was also to say that to want to draw on the strength of a true dragon, one must first of all turn themselves into a dragon, and not a person!

Using human martial artists methods to initiate a dragon race martial technique. This was naturally something nonsensical!

Straightening out this point, everything was easy to handle.

Ye Yuan sat down with his legs crossed and both eyes tightly shut. Inside his brain, he simulated the scene of when he executed the Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage endlessly.

Gradually, the muscles in Ye Yuan's entire body started to convulse. This sort of convulsion became increasingly intense!

Suddenly, Ye Yuan snapped open both eyes and pushed a palm out with all his might. A faint dragon roar emitted from the center of his palm.

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan revealed excitement on his face.

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Chapter 584: Advancing a Step, Endless Blue Skies

"Ninth level! Ye Yuan he entered the ninth level! He . . . He surpassed Li Fantian, becoming the number one person in these ten thousand years!"

Seeing Ye Yuan's name appear at the ninth level on the light screen, Guo Taoqun suddenly exclaimed.

Ever since they knew that Ye Yuan entered the eighth level, these few people were no longer in the mood to be in closed-seclusion.

Especially when Ye Yuan actually stayed for ten days at the eighth level. This whetted their appetites even more.

Even Qi Hai raised his head to look at the light screen every now and then too, wanting to see if Ye Yuan entered the ninth level or not.

But Ye Yuan seemed to stagnate at the eighth level and did not have any activities all along.

Guo Taoqun they all simply talked it over; each one of them took turn to keep watch daily to see if Ye Yuan entered the ninth level or not.

All the way until today, Guo Taoqun finally saw Ye Yuan's name appear in the ninth level!

With him crying out, everyone all stood up with a start.

What the ninth level signified, these few people were all too clear!

Not knowing when it started, Li Fantian's name had always been crowned with the title of 'Number one talent in ten thousand years.'

And now, this title was going to be crowned on Ye Yuan!

Even though the Endless World was just a small world, how many geniuses would be born in ten thousand years?

Among these geniuses, there was no lack of some astounding to the max characters, such as the Grand Yan True Lord, Lu Linfeng!

But now, these so-called geniuses all had to bow their heads in submission at Ye Yuan's feet!

These few former strongest people among the junior generation, witnessing this historical moment, the agitation and admiration in their hearts were naturally hard to express with words.

Ever since Ye Yuan made it into the eighth level, these four people including Liu Hong already let go of all of their pride.

Even if they were any more rampant and any prouder, they examined their consciousness and knew that it was impossible for them to make it to the eighth level, this sort of level, as well.

The fifth level and the eighth level. The gap in-between this could not be measured with distance.

Now that Ye Yuan stepped into the final level, this already made them prostrate on all fours in admiration.

Just as Qi Hai said back then, maybe someday, they would be proud because of following Ye Yuan!

"Even though it's just a legend, these last three levels' difficulties are definitely what we can't imagine. Ye Yuan he could actually clear two rounds consecutively under such a difficulty level. Truly astonishing!" Qin Yan said.

"Back then, the Grand Yan True Lord, that astonishingly talented figure, only made it into the seventh level. Ye Yuan charged into the ninth level now. His accomplishments at the minimum also won't be lower than his, right?" Guo Taoqun said.

"That's for certain! Since ancient times, there has never been anyone who made it into the ninth level. At least, Ye Yuan can't possibly be worse than Grand Yan True Lord either!" Qin Yan said.

"*Heh*, I wonder how many years Ye Yuan's legend will circulate in our Endless World! I now feel that being his follower isn't anything bad. Perhaps after he ascends to the Divine Realm, we can be fowls and dogs riding on his coattails too!" Guo Taoqun said.

“Pooh! You’re the fowl and dog! But right now, I really feel that Ye Yuan is somebody with a great destiny. Following by his side, we might receive endless benefits!” Qin Yan said.

By the side, Yin Yanhua nodded her head silently. Clearly, she very much approved of these words too.

And even though Liu Hong did not speak, it could be seen from his expression as well that he already did not have any opinion about becoming Ye Yuan’s follower.

Qi Hai did not speak all along, staring at the light screen blankly. It was also uncertain what he was thinking about . . .

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The ninth level’s space. The black-clothed person stared at Ye Yuan opposite and said with an emotional sigh, “You finally still came here. I thought that you’d choose to quit!”

Ye Yuan said smilingly, “I don’t have the habit of giving up halfway.”

“Do you feel that you can make it through this ninth level with your current strength? With your wit, you should be able to guess how powerful this palm will be. With your present strength, it’s simply impossible to be able to pass it! And the outcome of failing to pass it . . . is death! You’re the most talented youth in these ten thousand years. Killing you personally, I can’t really bear to,” said the black-clothed person.

The black-clothed person witnessed Ye Yuan’s heaven-defying talent along the way. He was naturally unwilling to destroy such a genius in his heart.

“Huhu, how will one know without trying? Senior, make your move!” Ye Yuan said indifferently without a care in this world.

The black-clothed person kept quiet and did not speak. The reason why he judged that Ye Yuan could not clear the ninth level was actually that Ye Yuan did not do anything in the later five days. He meditated in seclusion at the eighth level for five days!

Previously, Ye Yuan using three days to find the method to maneuver the strength of a true dragon, it truly astonished the black-clothed person for a bit.

But what made him puzzled was that Ye Yuan actually meditated in seclusion the entire time in the later five days!

Martial technique and comprehending concepts were different. The former needed one to constantly train.

Especially the dragon race’s martial technique, it needed time to polish even more so.

Ye Yuan did not think that he could clear the ninth level by being able to maneuver the strength of a true dragon, right?

Maneuvering true dragon’s strength to unleash a palm and using the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm to unleash a palm were two entirely different concepts!

Or perhaps, Ye Yuan was comprehending the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm during these five days, but he had no gains?

No matter which angle one looked at, Ye Yuan did not have hopes of making it through the ninth level.

“I advise that you better give up! The Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm ultimate palm, although I’m only using 20% strength, it’s also not what the current you can contend with. If you can comprehend the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm, then there’s still hope. Although you can’t score a victory, you at least have the strength to protect yourself. But you only comprehended the method to maneuver the strength of a true dragon and have not learned the rudiments regarding the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm. It’s simply impossible to survive!” musing briefly, the black-clothed person still exhorted him.

It was not that the black-clothed person was pessimistic about Ye Yuan. On the contrary, he was too optimistic about Ye Yuan.

But he was even clearer about the might of the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!

The might of this martial technique, Ye Yuan was simply unable to experience.

The difficulty of this ninth level was too perverse!

“You should withdraw out of the Vast Heaven Pagoda first. You’re still young. Come again to the Vast Heaven Pagoda after ten years, this ninth level wouldn’t be considered much to you either! At that time, you will be able to experience the feeling of an awe-inspiring view from a high place! Young man, sometimes, take a step back, and it’s endless blue skies!” urged the black-clothed person.

Ye Yuan looked at the black-clothed person and suddenly grinned and said, “Many thanks for Senior’s concern. But this ninth level, I still want to challenge! In my world, behind are all sheer precipices and overhanging rocks. Only in front of me there are endless blue skies!”

It was not some heroic words, but the powerful self-confidence Ye Yuan exuded moved the black-clothed person visibly.

Yet, the way the black-clothed person saw it, he was still unable to understand Ye Yuan’s thinking.

A step back, endless blue skies; this was the black-clothed person’s understanding of life.

But advancing a step, endless blue skies, this was Ye Yuan’s understanding towards life!

Regardless of whether it was the previous life or this life, there was no ‘backing down,’ these two words in Ye Yuan’s dictionary!

Furthermore, to Ye Yuan, he truly could not wait for the next ten years!

Ten years were too long for Ye Yuan!

“Heh, you this boy, are really quite different! However . . . this is you asking for it yourself. if you die in my hands, you mustn’t have any grievances!”

Ye Yuan said with a smile, “No complaints nor regrets!”

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Chapter 585: A Genius's Unyielding Pride!

“Fine. Since it’s like this, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

The black-clothed person finished talking. The entire ninth level space became dim.

Now, it was only to see he lifted his palm up. An exceedingly violent aura spread out in all directions.

A colossal azure dragon gradually became distinct, coiling around behind the black-clothed person, with its face showing savageness as it looked at Ye Yuan.

Although he knew that this was just a dharma idol, Ye Yuan still felt tremendous pressure.

A fierce wind blew past, lifting the corner of Ye Yuan’s sleeves.

The palm force had yet to be released. There was already an imposing momentum that blotted out the skies and covered the earth engulfing everything.

“This Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm is hailed as able to shatter the firmament with force! Indeed, well-deserving of its reputation! He suppressed his cultivation to the Eighth Level Sea Transformation and only used 20% true dragon’s strength. This final palm actually has such power!”

This palm of the black-clothed person’s was much more powerful than Ye Yuan imagined!

The ninth level’s and eighth level’s difficulties were indeed not on the same level with this current level.

No wonder the black-clothed person kept on urging him to withdraw out of the ninth level. This level of difficulty was really not an ordinary kind of freakish!

He really did not know if this Vast Heaven Pagoda owner was a psychopath or not, to actually set up such a level of difficulty as a hurdle? How could this possibly be cleared?

Furthermore, without any doubt, this black-clothed person’s true dragon strength was clearly already cultivated to an extremely high level. Just 20% true dragon’s strength could actually generate such a horrifying move.

Ye Yuan stared at the black-clothed person without moving his gaze, mapping each one of his movements into his brain.

Suddenly, a hint of a smile flashed across the corners of Ye Yuan’s mouth, “So that’s how it is!”

He slowly closed his eyes. The muscles on his body started to shake with a kind of strange tempo.

Ye Yuan learned from the black-clothed person’s manner, lifting his palm and maneuvering the true dragon strength in his entire body!

A faint phantom appeared behind Ye Yuan. It was actually a dharma idol azure dragon too!

When the black-clothed person saw this scene, his pupils constricted and his gaze revealed unbelievable shock.

“This boy . . . Just how did he accomplish it? This is my first time casting the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm’s ultimate palm. He . . . He actually learned it? How is this possible?”

At this moment, the astonishment in the black-clothed person’s heart simply could not be described using words.

He was really incapable of imagining how monstrous a talent could comprehend the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm in such a short time!

There was actually such a heaven-defyingly talented youth in this world?

The black-clothed already arrived at the critical juncture of casting his skills at this time. He forcefully suppressed the shock in his heart and continued casting the skill.

“Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm: Shattering Stars!”

The black-clothed person gave a sharp cry. The dharma idol true dragon was released with a roar.

That momentum was truly startling heaven and earth and making gods and ghosts weep!

A dharma idol true dragon flew towards Ye Yuan with baring its fangs and brandishing its claws!

To be able to condense a dharma idol, it indicated that the bloodline power was very strong.

And a true dragon dharma idol was all the more an extremely difficult dharma idol to condense. Even in the true dragon race, very few people could condense it as well.

Hence, this azure dragon before his eyes was on an entirely different level from the previous two levels.

At this time, Ye Yuan snapped opened both eyes, seemingly exerting all the strength in his body, pushing out the dharma idol behind him.

Compared to the black-clothed person’s dharma idol azure dragon, Ye Yuan’s dharma idol azure dragon was much more illusory and a size smaller too. Clearly, it was way lousier.

But this was not the key. The critical thing was that a little rookie like Ye Yuan could actually condense a dharma idol azure dragon!

Rumble!

Two dharma idol azure dragon collided together fiercely. The shock wave produced practically affected the entire ninth level!

The black-clothed person did not budge an inch in this tempest. Such an intense collision actually did not have any effect on him.

But Ye Yuan could not. He directly vomited a large mouthful of blood, receiving a tremendous impact.

If not that his current body went through the dragon blood’s remolding and was already no longer what it was, this blow could claim his life!

However, it was not over yet!

The black-clothed person's dharma idol azure dragon directly smashed Ye Yuan's dharma idol and continued charging towards Ye Yuan!

But the dharma idol azure dragon at this time was only left with a faint image. Clearly, a large portion of the true dragon strength was expended.

"Myriad Rain Sword Blades!"

Ye Yuan did not have the slightest hesitation. He forcefully suppressed the injuries on his body and maneuvered all the essence energy in his body, executing the Myriad Rain Sword Blades without holding anything back!

Rumble!

Another violent collision!

But the commotion this time was far from as intense as before.

Ye Yuan vomited a large mouthful of blood again, collapsing weakly onto the ground.

Although the dharma idol azure dragon only had a faint phantom left, the power was still extremely strong.

Ye Yuan forcefully deployed essence energy under the circumstances where he was injured. It originally already caused his injuries to pile on. Suffering an intense impact once more, he was already very weak at this time.

However, the black-clothed person's dharma idol azure dragon was completely exhausted by Ye Yuan in the end.

The black-clothed person looked at this scene and was speechless for a long time. He finally still heaved a sigh and said, "I really have no way of imagining just how did you comprehend the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm! Such a pity . . . According to that fellow's requirements, you must stand up in the end! But you're heavily injured right now and your essence energy depleted. Forget about standing up, even moving a bit is probably impossible!"

The black-clothed person was indeed shocked. But he was incapable of going against the Vast Heaven Pagoda owner's requirements.

If Ye Yuan could not stand up, he would still fail in the end!

"But you don't need to feel sorry either. You've already done very well! Vast Heaven Pagoda doesn't forbid martial artists from entering a second time. With your talent, the ninth level would simply be unworthy of mentioning in front of you ten years later!" The black-clothed person consoled.

Ye Yuan lying on the ground seemed to be stimulated and started to struggle to his feet.

"Not . . . It's not over yet!"

Ye Yuan's fists clenched tightly as he used all the strength in the body, wanting to get up!

The black-clothed person's expression changed. His judgment regarding Ye Yuan's injuries should not be wrong.

Logically speaking, it was simply impossible for Ye Yuan to stand up. But . . .

This boy . . .

Bang!

Ye Yuan struggled a bit but still fell to the ground again.

"Don't struggle anymore. You'll die if this continues! Admit defeat. The Vast Heaven Pagoda can treat your wounds!"

Seeing Ye Yuan being so stubborn, the black-clothed person could not help being quite worried as well.

This Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm's final palm was nothing to be trifled with. Ye Yuan had injuries piling on top of injuries right now. Even if his body had undergone the dragon blood's remolding, it already reached the limit too.

Ye Yuan messing around like this would really be putting his life at risk!

"No! I . . . I can . . . stand up!" Ye Yuan said obstinately.

He panted very heavily like puffing bellows. Clearly, his body already reached the limit.

Yet, he still stubbornly propped his body up and slowly got up!

The black-clothed person was visibly moved looking at this scene too. He wished that he could go forward and give Ye Yuan a hand.

But the black-clothed person knew that if he really did that, not only would Ye Yuan not thank him, he would hate him instead.

Because that way would not only make Ye Yuan's challenge fail, it even trampled on Ye Yuan's dignity!

This was a peerless genius's pride. Ye Yuan could die, but he absolutely did not need other people's charity!

"I finally understand why you want to set up such a stage! He and you . . . are really alike!" the black-clothed person murmured to himself. He seemed to have understood something. They were too similar.

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Chapter 586: Dragon Wave

Bang!

Ye Yuan fell to the ground once more. This was already the fourth time he failed.

During these attempts, his wounds were affected and became worse each time. He had vomited quite a few mouthfuls of blood. His complexion became increasingly paler, and his breathing progressively weaker. But he still stubbornly attempted to stand up once again.

"Argh!"

Ye Yuan used all the strength in his body to howl.

This time, he finally stood up!

But his two legs already did not have the slightest bit of strength. He stood up and his legs went weak, and he almost fell down again.

Only after staggering quite a few steps did Ye Yuan barely stabilize his figure.

"Huff . . . Huff . . ."

Ye Yuan was panting non-stop. He was already weary to the limit. His body kept on swaying but did not fall down from start to finish.

Seeing this scene, the black-clothed person's countenance finally changed.

If it was said that he purely had the appreciation of a genius towards Ye Yuan previously, at this moment, he was filled with admiration towards Ye Yuan.

He had long seen through that Ye Yuan had already reached his limits. To be able to stand up, Ye Yuan relied entirely on one breath to forcefully hang in there.

Without immense willpower, it simply could not be done!

The black-clothed person came before Ye Yuan and said, "Boy, you're bound to be a world-shaking figure in the future. To be able to wait for you, my 50 thousand years of bitter guarding this place were not in vain either!"

Ye Yuan paid no attention to him. He still swayed constantly there with his head lowered.

"En?"

The black-clothed person suddenly discovered something amiss. Looking close, Ye Yuan actually had both eyes tightly shut. He had already fainted dead away.

Seeing the situation, the black-clothed person gave a long sigh and beckoned with one hand. A beam of light shone down from the air, enveloping Ye Yuan inside.

The aura on Ye Yuan's body was already very weak. If it were still not treated, he would really die!

But the black-clothed person was really unable to imagine just what kind of willpower Ye Yuan relied on to stand up.

The black-clothed person looked at the Ye Yuan in the middle of the light halo; his expression and emotion were complicated.

How many years had it been since his emotions were so worked up?

He waited for 50 thousand years in his Vast Heaven Pagoda. Yet, there was not a single one who could truly enter his sights.

Several thousand years ago, when that youth called Li Fantian appeared before him, it finally made his eyes lit up.

However, Li Fantian ultimately still could not make it through the eighth level. This even made him feel regret for a very long time back then.

All the way until Ye Yuan's appearance, finally this youth gave him a real shock.

In truth, back at the first three levels, the black-clothed person did not feel that Ye Yuan was much stronger than Li Fantian yet. But when Ye Yuan had the second Perfect Completion, the black-clothed person finally realized Ye Yuan's extraordinariness.

Especially Ye Yuan had refined the dragon blood. This gave him a tremendous impact.

And now, the black-clothed person was filled with admiration towards this youth.

This youth had talent, had willpower, and had lucky chances. Ye Yuan possessed virtually all the qualities to become a powerhouse.

More importantly, he saw that person's shadow on Ye Yuan.

Stubbornness! An unyielding spirit!

All the way until this moment did the black-clothed person finally understand the purpose of the Vast Heaven Pagoda owner setting up this ninth level hurdle!

What this ninth level tested was not just comprehension abilities, it tested a person's character even more.

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Ye Yuan slowly opened both eyes and discovered that he was at an unknown space.

"You're awake? Here is the Vast Heaven Pagoda's central space. You've already successfully cleared the ninth level," an aged voice said.

Ye Yuan's eyes gradually focused. In his sight was a thin and emaciated old man.

"You're . . . the black-clothed person?" Ye Yuan hesitated for a moment and asked.

This old man's appearance was very scary. The wrinkles on his face were practically bunching together already, looking very hideous.

"This old man is Long Teng."

Ye Yuan's expression changed, and he asked, "Could Senior be a member of the dragon race?"

Long Teng's face revealed surprise, and he came to a realization right after, "You, this boy, are indeed astute. However . . . this old man has never taken himself to be a member of the dragon race."

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Senior's dragon race martial techniques are at the acme of perfection and also crowned with the surname of Long (dragon). If I can't even guess this, then I'd also be too stupid!"

There were many people with the surname of Long. But to be able to cultivate the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm, such a heaven-defying martial technique, to such a level, he was absolutely not an ordinary person.

The Divine Realm's dragon race was a very powerful race. Ye Yuan naturally linked this old man in front of him to this race.

It was just that from Long Teng's words, one could also guess that his direct relationship with the dragon race was probably not that simple.

Even though Ye Yuan was very curious, he did not plan on rashly posing questions either. This violated taboos greatly.

"Fine lad, I'm very curious just how did you comprehend the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm?"

This period of time where Ye Yuan was unconscious, what Long Teng could not figure out after racking his brains was this problem.

One had to know that he spent far more than several thousand years of effort on this martial technique.

But Ye Yuan only used a few short days and comprehended it.

Furthermore, he knew that Ye Yuan did not rehearse the palm art at all. He meditated in the eighth level the entire time.

This was too strange!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "The last three levels were all guarded with the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm. Moreover, when Senior Long was using the move, you were very deliberate, as if intentionally letting me have a clear view. Then, the turning point to clearing the ninth level could naturally only be on this Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm."

With this Long Teng's strength, that level of Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm at the seventh level and eighth level could only be to demonstrate the rudiments of the skill.

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Long Teng nodded his head slightly and said, "You punk, such a keen mind. But these few days, I saw that you have been meditating all along and did not rehearse at all."

Ye Yuan smiled and pointed at his head and said, "All of the rehearsing was all in here!"

Seeing Long Teng's puzzled look, Ye Yuan continued, "Actually, after I found the method to maneuver true dragon's strength, I've been pondering on how to grasp the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm the entire time. Later on, I discovered that when Senior execute your moves, you will release a kind of special undulation at specific times. So I guessed that the key to this Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm was here. And my seclusion these few days was constantly seeking this sort of undulation."

Long Teng's gaze turned intent, and he said in surprise, "You . . . You can actually perceive dragon wave?"

"Turns out that is called dragon wave? It's very appropriate!" Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Long Teng sucked in a deep breath and said, "All of the dragon race's martial techniques are all released with dragon wave. It's just according to the differences in strength and weakness of the martial technique, the dragon wave's vibration frequency would be different, that's all. The Coiling Dragon

Heaven Devastating Palm is an extremely powerful martial technique in the dragon race too. The magnitude of the dragon wave even reaches Heaven Rank. The first time you used dragon wave, you're actually able to infinitely approach Heaven Rank magnitude!"

But these words made Ye Yuan stunned, "Uh . . . Is it very difficult?"

Hearing these words, Long Teng choked up, and the words at the back were forcefully swallowed back down.

Seeing that conflicted face of Long Teng's becoming even more troubled, Ye Yuan also realized that this seemed to be pretty hard.

"Do you know how many years I used to cultivate dragon wave to Heaven Rank?" Long Teng said with a black face.

Ye Yuan replied weakly, "Five years?"

Long Teng choked up again and almost could not breathe.

He only recovered to his senses after some time and said to Ye Yuan with a glare, "One hundred years!"

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Chapter 587: Final Inheritance!

Ye Yuan himself was very muddled as well.

He only sought out the method to execute the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm according to Long Teng's demonstration. He completely did not know what was called dragon wave and also did not know how hard dragon wave was to practice.

It was only after hearing Long Teng said so did Ye Yuan finally know why the other party had this sort of want to strangle him to death expression.

This was the first time he used dragon wave, and it actually reached a standard of infinitely approaching Heaven Rank, while a pinnacle expert like Long Teng actually used a hundred years!

Ye Yuan's expression was slightly awkward as he said, "H-Haha, Senior Long, I'm a blind cat bumping into a dead rat. To really let me train, I'd probably need to train for a hundred years too."

Who knew that Long Teng's face became black again. He billowed his beard and glared as he said huffily, "Don't give this old man that crap! Do you think that attaining Heaven Rank dragon wave in one hundred years is already very noob?"

Ye Yuan gave an awkward smile. But Long Teng could tell what he thought from his expression too.

"When this old man was younger, I was known as the dragon race's number one genius! For ordinary people to want to cultivate dragon wave to Heaven Rank, they need at least 300 years! If not for . . . forget it, not talking about those stale topics of conversation," Long Teng said and waved his hand.

"Cough cough, Senior Long, I didn't mean that," Ye Yuan said embarrassedly.

“Forget it, forget it. What you mean, do I still not know? You’re a freak! But it doesn’t mean that everyone is a freak! Let me tell you; this dragon wave is divided into six boundaries. Yellow Rank, Mystic Rank, Earth Rank, Heaven Rank, Spirit Rank, and Divine Rank. Although your Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm is nondescript, the dragon wave had indeed reached the boundary of Peak Earth Rank. With this level, you cultivating the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm will yield twice the results with half the effort,” Long Teng said.

Ye Yuan was completely ignorant about the dragon race’s cultivation methods. Hearing Long Teng’s words at this time, he became interested.

That nondescript Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm that he executed previously already reached that kind of power. Then how powerful did the true Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm have to be?

This point, one could tell by looking at the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm Long Teng unleashed.

Although Ye Yuan could not reach that level within a short time, if he learned it, then that would absolutely be one of his greatest trumps now. It would even surpass the Myriad Rain Sword Blades!

Furthermore . . . Hearing Long Teng’s meaning, he had decent talent in cultivating the dragon race’s martial techniques.

This moved Ye Yuan even more.

One had to know that this Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm cultivated to the highest level was absolutely not worse than supreme true intents.

“Senior Long, this Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm . . .” Ye Yuan asked with a smile.

Long Teng gave an ugly smile and said, “Relax, this Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm is one of the rewards for clearing the ninth level! If it’s not taught to you, then what would I expend so much effort for?”

“One of . . . the rewards?” Ye Yuan’s eyes lit up.

The Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm was already a very formidable martial technique. At least with Ye Yuan’s understanding, training this move to the pinnacle level was absolutely not worse compared to the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art’s Nine Suns Burning Heaven.

If this was just one of the rewards for clearing the ninth level, then what was the final reward?

Long Teng clearly guessed Ye Yuan’s thoughts and said with a nod, “That’s right, this is just one of the rewards for clearing the ninth level! As for this final reward . . . aren’t you very bright? You can make a guess.”

No idea where this old man’s mood to play came from, to actually play a guessing game with Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan was thrown into a daze by this old man too and started ruminating.

After a dozen over breaths, Ye Yuan lifted his head abruptly and looked at Long Teng with exceedingly doubtful eyes.

“Senior Long, it can’t be . . .” Ye Yuan did not quite dare to trust his own judgment himself.

He had kept on thinking of how to clear these final three levels all along, so he simply did not think in this direction.

But now, Long Teng was being vague. Under Ye Yuan’s contemplating, he thought of a certain possibility.

Except, this kind of possibility, even he himself did not quite dare believe it.

But thinking it over and over again, only this possibility was the most likely too!

Long Teng looked at Ye Yuan and said with a smile, “It can’t be what? Say it out for me to hear.”

Ye Yuan drew a deep breath and asked probingly, “V-Vast Heaven Pagoda?”

Long Teng shot Ye Yuan an approving look and said smilingly, “You only guessed half of it correctly! This ninth level’s true reward is the Vast Heaven Stele!”

“Vast Heaven Stele?” Ye Yuan said in surprise.

In Ye Yuan’s view, the Vast Heaven Stele was just a part of the Vast Heaven Pagoda. At the very most, it was just a very critical component.

The reason why the Vast Heaven Stele had the effect of aiding martial artists in enhancing their concepts was only that the Vast Heaven Pagoda endowed it this ability.

“That’s right! People all think that the Vast Heaven Pagoda is a profound and mystical object, but don’t know that this Vast Heaven Pagoda’s true core is the Vast Heaven Stele and not this pagoda. This Vast Heaven Pagoda was actually only forged in order to conceal the Vast Heaven Stele!” Long Teng said words which surprised Ye Yuan greatly.

In Ye Yuan’s understanding, the Vast Heaven Stele was just a part of the Vast Heaven Pagoda. The effects of the Vast Heaven Stele were all granted by the Vast Heaven Pagoda.

But hearing Long Teng’s meaning, could it be that it was not like this?

Seeing Ye Yuan’s doubtful eyes, Long Teng said coolly, “Let me tell you a story then.”

Ye Yuan hurriedly said, “Pray tell!”

One could also know without the need to guess that this story was related to the Vast Heaven Pagoda and Vast Heaven Stele’s origins.

Seeing Ye Yuan’s knowledge seeking appearance, Long Teng nodded his head contently and started to talk tirelessly.

The story happened over 50 thousand years ago. And the main character of that story likewise appeared in the Endless World.

That youth was called Fang Tian. In an accident, he obtained a piece of rock.

Ever since then, he started to soar up into the sky with a start, becoming this small world's king very quickly.

After ascending to the Divine Realm, Fang Tian still advanced with rapid strides and songs on his lips, becoming a peak powerhouse in the Divine Realm very quickly.

At that time, a heaven-defying treasure appeared in the Divine Realm. Its name was Vast Heaven Pagoda!

Fang Tian relied on this treasure to roam the Divine Realm unhindered; undefeatable by anyone!

Yet, the rise of a powerhouse was bound to be accompanied by blood and slaughter.

During this process, Fang Tian rescued a severely wounded azure dragon on the verge of death in an accident arising from many causes.

Ever since then, the one dragon and one human threw the entire Divine Realm into an upheaval.

Finally, Fang Tian provoked an extremely powerful fiend path faction at that time. And this faction's strongest person was known as the Heavenly Fiendgod.

50 thousand years ago, a great paramount battle unfolded between Fang Tian and the Heavenly Fiendgod.

That battle could be said to astound heaven and earth and make gods and ghosts weep, throwing the entire Divine Realm into pandemonium.

Except that both sides' battle concluded with both parties suffering great losses. The Heavenly Fiendgod fled with heavy injuries, his whereabouts unknown.

While Fang Tian with severe injuries vanished from the Divine Realm ever since.

Then 40 thousand years later, a heaven-defying inheritance space appeared in the Endless World. That was the Vast Heaven Inheritance!

Ever since, countless geniuses fell over each other to enter the Vast Heaven Inheritance, in hopes of obtaining the Vast Heaven Pagoda's ultimate inheritance.

It was just that the so-called geniuses in this small world were simply unable to complete the nine-level hurdles which the Vast Heaven Pagoda owner set.

All the way until today, Ye Yuan's appearance finally completed this task which nobody had ever accomplished before, obtaining the final inheritance!

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Chapter 588: Vast Heaven Pagoda's New Owner

This story lasted for 50 thousand years, all the way till today.

Long Teng said it very briefly, but Ye Yuan did not find it brief at all when he listened.

Ye Yuan's knowledge and experience were far from this. So he could totally discern just how soul-stirring Long Teng's sketched over contents were.

“Then Senior Fang Tian he . . .” Ye Yuan inquired.

Long Teng shook his head and said, “That fellow threw the Vast Heaven Stele here, and his whereabouts became unknown. And I was afflicted with a deadly poison during that battle as well, that’s why I turned into this manner. If not for hiding inside this Vast Heaven Pagoda, I’d have already become a withered skeleton long ago.”

Ye Yuan nodded slightly. Looks like that great battle 50 thousand years ago was really abnormally cruel. Even Long Teng, this level of expert, ended up in this miserable state.

“Then Senior Fang Tian . . . was he a Deity Realm powerhouse?” Ye Yuan carried some agitation as he asked.

“*Huhu*, how can Deity Realm be so easy to reach? Under this stretch of heaven, it is already incapable of giving birth to Deity Realm powerhouses again!” Long Teng said with a sigh/

Ye Yuan’s expression changed, and he inquired, “May I ask Senior why is this so?”

Long Teng shook his head and said, “Divine Realm powerhouses disappeared from the Divine Realm overnight. Since then, only legends of the Divine Realm was left behind. To talk about the reason, probably only they know it, right?”

Hearing this answer, Ye Yuan was quite disappointed too.

Deity Realm was his life’s aspiration. Barely managed to see a trace of hope, and it was shattered again.

But he was still unresigned as he said, “This Vast Heaven Stele should exceed Divine King standards, right? Furthermore, that Vast Heaven Stele has an extraordinary background. Could it be that such an existence still couldn’t reach the level of Deity Realm?”

Long Teng shook his head and said, “Can’t reach! Deity Realm is far more powerful than you imagine. Fang Tian thought that he already reached Deity Realm back then too. But later on, he discovered that that was simply not the case.”

Ye Yuan’s expression changed and suddenly recalled the words that father, Ji Zhengyang, said to him on his deathbed.

Because he obtained the Medicine God’s Soul Canon when he was still living, his divine soul reached a very abstruse boundary.

Could it be that for martial artists’ cultivation, there were still even stronger realms above Divine King?

The more Ye Yuan thought, the more baffled he became and felt that he was less and less able to see through this world.

Long Teng saw Ye Yuan’s look of dilemma and said smilingly, “No need to be bewildered on this sort of thing. You only have Sea Transformation Realm strength right now. Thinking about this is a bit too distant. Being down-to-earth is still better.”

Ye Yuan was stunned and laughed in spite of himself as he said, "What senior said is right. Ye Yuan was impetuous. Senior Long, could your meaning previously be that this Vast Heaven Stele will belong to me from now on?"

"That's right!"

Long Teng reached his hand out and beckoned. The Vast Heaven Stele appeared before Ye Yuan.

"Before that fellow left, he already removed his own brand. You only have to drip your own blood essence on it, and you can refine it to acknowledge an owner." Long Teng said.

Ye Yuan was stupefied as he said, "So simple?"

"*En*, it's that simple. Logically speaking, such a heaven-defying treasure should be very hard to refine. But it's just this simple! When you grasp the Vast Heaven Stele, you can control the Vast Heaven Pagoda. But with your current realm, you can't unleash its power at all." Long Teng said.

"*Heh*, no matter what, collect first before talking!"

Ye Yuan was not courteous either. He dripped a drop of blood essence on the Vast Heaven Stele. The Vast Heaven Stele immediately erupted with rays of brilliant light.

Right at this moment, Ye Yuan felt that he had established a kind of inexplicable connection with the Vast Heaven Stele.

Evidently, he had already become this Vast Heaven Stele's owner.

Except that Ye Yuan suddenly discovered that even though he became the Vast Heaven Stele's owner, he was still utterly clueless about it.

"Even though you've dripped your blood and got it to acknowledge an owner now, with your current realm, you're simply unable to deploy the Vast Heaven Stele and Vast Heaven Pagoda. If you forcefully deploy them, you'll only be drained dry," Long Teng warned him.

Ye Yuan could not help being speechless when he heard that. He said helplessly, "Then isn't it the same effect as not getting it?"

Long Teng said with a laugh, "Of course it's different! With the Vast Heaven Stele, you can enter inside the stele's space to comprehend concepts at any time. This is a treatment that nobody is able to enjoy!"

Ye Yuan's eyes lit up. This Vast Heaven Stele was absolutely a heaven-defying treasure, to be able to aid martial artists in comprehending concepts.

If he could meditate on the Vast Heaven Stele as he wished, then Ye Yuan would really be taking the expressway.

Ye Yuan suddenly thought of something and asked again, "*Oh*, right, can this Vast Heaven Pagoda change the flow of time?"

"You don't need to think about this! In order to slow down my aging, Fang Tian changed the flow of time around my physical body. The instant that you cleared the ninth level, the inheritance space was also utterly destroyed already. Now, this Vast Heaven Inheritance is no longer an inheritance item. It belongs

to you! Alright, I know that you still have many queries, but I'm unable to answer you one by one either. My exhaustion the round clearing this time is too great. I'm about to fall in a deep sleep right away."

As he said, Long Teng fired out a seal, imprinting directly between Ye Yuan's eyebrows and vanished.

"This is the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm and dragon wave's cultivation methods. Train well. If you can enter the dragon race in the future, help me teach them a good lesson!"

Finished talking, Long Teng directly disappeared right before Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan was not very surprised. He had long seen through that this Long Teng was just an incarnation. His true physical body was still inside some space within this Vast Heaven Pagoda.

This Long Teng being able to live up to 50 thousand years, he was probably asleep the vast majority of the time. Of course, it definitely had a lot to do with Fang Tian changing the flow of time around him.

Speaking of this Fang Tian, he was truly a world-shaking figure. His means were most likely transcendent.

Except that, sadly, it was unknown where he was at now. He might have even perished, and his Dao dissipated already. One had to admit that it was something which made people lament.

He left both the Vast Heaven Pagoda and Vast Heaven Stele here, all for the sake of seeking a successor.

Looking from this, the possibility of him alive right now was probably very tiny already.

All of a sudden, Ye Yuan's expression changed, and he came to a grassland.

This place seemed to be another world; it was not very different from the outside world.

Both hands lightly forming a seal, a large group of people appeared before him.

"Young Master Ye!"

"Young Master!"

Yuan Fei and Lu-er were both excited to see Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan rubbed Lu-er's head guiltily and said, "Lu-er, give young master a bit more time. Young master will be able to let you become like a normal person very soon."

But Lu-er said without a care, "As long as Lu-er can follow by Young Master's side, Lu-er doesn't mind. Eh? Where is this place? So beautiful! Much better than inside that spatial spirit artifact!"

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Do you like it?"

Lu-er nodded her head obediently and excitedly, "Yes!"

"*Huhu*, then you and Yuan Fei they all will all stay here from now on! This is a treasure that young master newly acquired. This place, apart from having no people, it's already no different from the outside world," Ye Yuan said with a chuckle.

"*Ah?* Really? Then that's really great!" Lu-er said excitedly.

Ye Yuan smiled. His gaze suddenly fixed onto White Light and he could not help being surprised.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 589: Four Mighty Followers

This little fellow fell asleep again since who knew when, unshakable by any circumstances.

But Ye Yuan discovered to his surprise that White Light actually already broke through to Tier 4 since goodness knows when!

“Young Master Ye, ever since White Light refined that tiger bone, he has been in a deep sleep the entire time. He already broke through to Tier 4 the other day and seems to be going to break through to middle-stage Tier 4 soon.”

Middle-stage Tier 4 was basically equivalent to late-stage Sea Transformation already.

Ye Yuan only broke through to late-stage Sea Transformation when he obtained the Vast Heaven Pagoda’s inheritance. To think that this little fellow used such a method to break through again. Truly making others envied this little fellow to death.

“Looks like that tiger bone was very beneficial to White Light. No wonder he was so agitated back then. Just let him break through here then. I have to stay here to enter a retreat for several days as well. If you guys have any matter, just face the void and call for me will do,” Ye Yuan said.

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“Ye Yuan has already entered the ninth level for quite a few days. Why isn’t there any activities until now? Something wouldn’t have happened, right?” Guo Taoqun said.

“You jinx! Ye Yuan is somebody with a great destiny. Since he already made it to the ninth level, how can a problem possibly occur?” Qin Yan spat.

“*Haha*, that’s true. Aren’t I being worried here? *Ah*, it’s Ye Yuan! He’s out!” Guo Taoqun suddenly said agitatedly.

Everyone was shocked and hurriedly turned out to look. Indeed, they saw Ye Yuan coming out from the Vast Heaven Pagoda.

Right at this time, the five people saw a scene that they found unforgettable in this lifetime.

The originally towering into the clouds Vast Heaven Pagoda was actually rapidly shrinking at a speed visible to the naked eye!

Very soon, a massive pagoda became like a small and exquisite pagoda, lying in Ye Yuan’s palm.

“This . . . This . . . What happened here? W-Why did the Vast Heaven Pagoda become like this?” Guo Taoqun watched this scene and was shocked until his jaw nearly fell off.

In a twinkle, Ye Yuan arrived before the few of them.

Qi Hai was the first to recover to his senses from the shock and looked at Ye Yuan with a face full of disbelief as he said, “Y-Ye Yuan, you . . .”

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Old Hai, from today onwards, this Endless World will no longer have the Vast Heaven Pagoda Inheritance. This matter is of utmost importance. The few of you, please help to keep this secret for me."

Although Ye Yuan said it with a consulting tone, the powerful aura emitting off his body made the other four people's expressions tighten.

Just the aura Ye Yuan was emitting made them unable to give rise to feelings of resistance.

These few people were all proud children of heaven. Among those in the same generation, how could there possibly be people who could make them produce this sort of emotion?

Looking at him again, Ye Yuan was actually already at the Eighth Level Sea Transformation Realm.

This shock was by no mean insignificant!

If it were an ordinary Eighth Level Sea Transformation, it would not enter their sights at all. But these few people were deeply aware of what Ye Yuan breaking through to the Eighth Level Sea Transformation signified!

"Rest assured. We won't say it out!" the four people said in unison.

Qi Hai voiced out and said, "Relax. The four of them won't say it out."

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "If this matter leaks out, I'll find you guys to settle scores! Also, Vast Heaven Pagoda detached from the ground and flew off on its own. Got it?"

The four people nodded and said, "Understood!"

Following Ye Yuan's power increasing with each day, his imposing momentum of a past sovereign gradually projected out too, making people submit.

Actually, regarding these few people's instructions, he was just making provisions for contingencies, afraid that their tongues would wag.

Ten years later when the Vast Heaven Mystic Realm really opened up once more, Ye Yuan would probably long already not be in the Endless World. Who cares about the surging flood by then?

Ye Yuan nodded and no longer bothered with those four. Looking around, he asked Qi Hai, "Old Hai, what's with this?"

Qi Hai briefly recounted the situation, making Ye Yuan's eyebrows furrow slightly when he heard.

"I previously already suspected that Zhao Tianyin has impure motives. Looking at it now, whatever for the sake of the Fierce Gale World martial artists' welfare, it's simply rubbish!"

Ye Yuan smelled the thick scent of a conspiracy from the massacring of cities this incident.

"En, I think so too. It's just, we have no idea what the Fierce Gale World is doing this for," Qi Hai said.

"Forget about him. A fox's tail will be revealed one day!" Ye Yuan said disdainfully.

Qi Hai nodded and said, "Now, we can only wait and see. Ye Yuan, what's with this Vast Heaven Pagoda?"

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "I cleared the ninth level, and this Vast Heaven Pagoda's final reward is the Vast Heaven Pagoda itself!"

Ye Yuan briefly recounted the process of clearing the rounds but left out some crucial information in-between.

But, even so, the five people including Qi Hai felt their hearts quiver from excitement when they heard too.

Especially those four youngsters. Their gazes when looking at Ye Yuan currently were filled with admiration.

Ye Yuan's age was much younger than theirs. But the achievements he clinched made them look up to him.

"The Vast Heaven Pagoda has stood for tens of thousands of years. To think that it was actually for the sake of selecting a new master! It's just that even if one knew, probably nobody can accomplish it either. Ye Yuan, as the saying goes: the greater the power, the greater the responsibility. Our Endless World's hope is all on you," Qi Hai said solemnly.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Old Hai rest assured. Zhao Tianyin and I will ultimately have a battle one day. Furthermore, my family and friends are all in the Endless World. It's naturally impossible to watch them seek their doom passively."

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Qi Hai was secretly fearful inside.

What on earth did Ye Yuan experience during the Fierce Gale World trip, to actually give rise to such a huge grudge with that Boundless Realm powerhouse?

But if Ye Yuan had a conflict with the Fierce Gale World's Realm Lord before, how did he escape?

This Ye Yuan was indeed full of riddles all over!

But to Qi Hai, this was enough.

"Ye Yuan. I took the liberty to make the decision to keep the four of them behind. If you like them, then let them stay to be your followers. If you don't take fancy on them, I'll send them away right now," Qi Hai said.

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised as he said, "The few of them to be my followers? This isn't appropriate, right?"

These few people were all extremely haughty characters. Putting them by his side to be followers, he did not have the luck to enjoy it.

"Nothing inappropriate about it. Seeing your performance in the Vast Heaven Pagoda, they had long already straightened out their own positions. If they have any disrespect to you in the future, you can make them get lost at any time!" Qi Hai said it very sternly, but his gaze looked towards the four people.

The four people understood the meaning and hurriedly said, "Us four are willing to follow by Lord Ye Yuan's side, following on the heels of Your Excellency!"

Ye Yuan briefly swept a glance over the four but did not agree right away.

When Qi Hai saw the situation, he quickly said, "Ye Yuan, my intentions, I believe that you're very clear as well. The realm passageway is about to be completely linked up soon. The war between the two worlds might last for a very long time. The four of them are all the Endless World's future pillars of society. I want to place them by your side to experience and toughen up."

Ye Yuan mused for a moment and said with a nod, "Alright then. Since Old Hai said it to such an extent, I'd be too unreasonable if I disagree as well. But I'll say the nasty stuff first, following by my side, everything you have to listen to me. If anybody wants to throw a young master's tantrum, I won't be courteous!"

The four people were overjoyed when they heard and said, "Yes, Lord Ye Yuan!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 590: Utterly Routed

Wu Fang City was the Endless Alliance's headquarters right now. After returning from the Vast Heaven Pagoda, the various sect's leaders all gathered here, organizing the entire Endless Alliance martial artists.

And right now, inside City Lord Manor was a complete mess.

"Are your Blackflame Sect members all a bunch of pigs? The Fierce Gale World's numbers were half of yours, and you guys actually didn't even persist for three days!"

"Stop making cynical remarks here! Talked as if your Heavenly Eagle Sect is so impressive; didn't you guys just persist for one day more than us?"

"Persevering a day more is also persevering! Do you know how many of our Heavenly Eagle Sect's people died for the sake of this one day? Unlike your Blackflame Sect sect, immediately withdrawing once you saw that the situation was bad!"

"*Pooh!* Who withdrew immediately? The great battle this time, many of our elders died and our losses grievous! If you say any more rubbish, this old man won't be finished with you!"

Another sect's heavyweight was just about to speak when Qin Hongtao who had long been exasperated already roared furiously, "All shut your mouths for this old man! The Fierce Gale World's five-way great army is already gradually closing in on Crimsonlight City. Once Crimsonlight City is captured, it will be a flat stretch of land at the back. It will be immensely detrimental to our Endless Alliance! You guys are actually still in the mood to bicker here!"

With him roaring, everyone all kept quiet.

Right now, the Fierce Gale World was akin to autumn wind sweeping away fallen leaves, sweeping across the entire Endless World's southeastern side.

Right now, once the Endless World's martial artists heard the Fierce Gale World's name, it could be said to be trembling with fear upon hearing.

The Fierce Gale World did not seem to be anxious in expanding outwards. But every area they have been to, the butcher's knife would surely be raised up, killing off all of the martial artists.

Hence, places where the Fierce Gale World's great army passed through, the Endless World martial artists were all utterly routed.

Now, large numbers of the southeastern area martial artists all escaped to Crimsonlight City.

And this Crimsonlight City was an extremely crucial strategic pass. Once it was occupied by the Fierce Gale World, the Endless World would become very passive.

Alliance Chief Ning Yixian sat at the helm, his brows knitted tightly as if he did not hear those few people's arguing. It was also unknown what he was thinking about.

At this time, seeing the group of people quieten down, Ning Yixian finally said slowly, "I won't talk more about Crimsonlight City's importance. Crimsonlight City's City Lord, Su Hu, has already sent an emergency request for assistance to the alliance to request for the alliance to send people forward to reinforce. I wonder if there's anybody that all of you can recommend?"

The group of old ancestors exchanged glances, their faces all showing hesitation. But nobody was willing to make a sound.

Right now, mutual hostilities had already gradually developed in full swing. But both parties still maintained that final trace of restraint; both parties' Divine Traversing Realm powerhouses had not joined the battles yet.

Once Divine Traversing Realm experts participated in the fights, it would signify that the war would escalate overall. Both sides' zero hour would also not be far.

These several old ancestors had already sent out considerable strength to clash head-on with the Fierce Gale World. But the frontal battlefields were all crushing defeats. This made them treasure their own strength even more, unwilling to send people for the front lines.

"Humph! Our Three Sects have already sent out elite forces to the southeastern four cities! Us few old fellows didn't even say anything, and each and every one of you guys is frightened?"

Seeing that these people still wished to conserve strength at this time, that icy-cold Jing Xuan finally flew off the handle.

The other sects' old ancestors were all silent as cicadas in cold weather. No one dared to make a sound.

Jing Xuan would not speak under normal circumstances. But once she spoke, that weight was rather heavy.

Although the alliance was founded, the Endless World's these few sects still had their own interests and legacies to preserve in the end. How could they bear to let their own people go to their deaths?

Ning Yixian swept a glance over everyone and said indifferently, "All not speaking right? Then I'll name the names."

All of a sudden, the entire assembly hall's atmosphere tensed up.

Ning Yixian's gaze swept over everyone's faces one by one. With each person it swept to, their breathing would become nervous.

Ning Yixian finally fixed his gaze on that Blackflame Sect's old ancestor who spoke previously. That person immediately felt his scalp tingle.

This Crimsonlight City was a hot potato. It was virtually a mission with little chance of returning. Sending their Blackflame Sect people over, how could they still return?

Just as the Blackflame Sect's old ancestor had a look of bitterness, suddenly, a servant came in to send word, "Alliance Chief, Lord Ye Yuan has already returned. He's currently outside the hall right now."

Ning Yixian stood up in a flash and said, "Quick! Quickly invite him inside!"

Blackflame Sect's old ancestor only heaved a long sigh in relief when he saw Ning Yixian's expression.

No matter what, this round at present was considered passed.

Before long, Ye Yuan brought Liu Hong, the four of them, and slowly entered the assembly hall.

Ning Yixian's gaze locked onto Ye Yuan firmly, his gaze revealing astonishment.

"Alliance chiefs, are you all well?" Ye Yuan said.

Ning Yixian came back to his senses. Grabbing hold of Ye Yuan's arm, he said in delight, "Younger Brother Ye Yuan, this improvement speed of yours is too exaggerated! Before entering the Vast Heaven Pagoda, you were only Second Level Sea Transformation. Not even a month's time has passed and you actually already broke through to Eighth Level Sea Transformation. Truly giving Elder Brother, I, a shock!"

The originally tense atmosphere in the hall was thoroughly broken by Ye Yuan's return, letting them all loosen up considerably.

Yet, only at this time when they heard Ning Yixian say so, did everyone finally startle awake abruptly.

Taking part in the trial once, less than a month's time from start to finish, and actually broke through six boundaries all at once! This was also too exaggerated!

But Ye Yuan said carelessly, "*Huhu*, obtained some lucky chances in the Vast Heaven Pagoda. That's why I had some breakthroughs."

Ning Yixian's expression became nervous as he asked, "Which level did Younger Brother Ye reach in the end?"

With him asking, everyone perked their ears up.

They were all very curious what level Ye Yuan reached in the end.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "The eighth level."

The sound of drawing in cold breaths immediately sounded out inside the assembly hall.

"This . . . This isn't a joke, right? The eighth level! In these ten thousand years, only one person made it to the eighth level!"

"Doesn't that mean that Ye Yuan is on par with the number one genius in ten thousand years? My God, this is also too inconceivable!"

"Do you guys think that he is bragging? The seventh level is already very heaven-defying. The eighth level . . ."

"Brag your head! Before Ye Yuan came out, he had two consecutive Perfect Completions. Making it to the eighth level is fame following credit, right? Furthermore, with Old Hai and those four great geniuses present, this sort of lie would be exposed straight away, okay?"

How could they know that Ye Yuan was not boasting but was too reserved?

Ning Yixian said in excitement when he heard that, "Younger Brother Ye is truly a genius among geniuses. To actually have even greater talent than the Grand Yan True Lord several thousand years ago! Congratulations, Younger Brother! With Younger Brother's talent, ascending to the Divine Realm will be close at hand!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Rice has to be eaten mouthful by mouthful. I'm only Sea Transformation Realm right now. There still a very long way to go before ascension!"

Hearing these words, Ning Yixian's appraisal of Ye Yuan in his heart grew considerably.

Compared to Guo Taoqun they all, although Ye Yuan was young, he was much more level-headed.

"Oh, right, there's something that I want to tell everybody. Everyone has to be mentally prepared. The Vast Heaven Pagoda . . . is already gone!"