

Medicine God 701

Unrivalled Medicine God

Chapter 701: This Punch!

Boom!

Dirt sprayed around, debris flying everywhere. The place where Ye Yuan was at had a huge pit blasted out directly by violent essence energy, kicking up enormous amounts of dust.

Star Abyss and the others, they all turned their heads aside painfully, unable to bear looking at the appearance of Ye Yuan being blasted into residue.

Under this blow of Zhao Tianyin's, Ye Yuan absolutely did not have the possibility of surviving.

This blow going down, the entire world seemingly restored its tranquility. There were only those flying sand and rolling pebbles still surging in the air.

Many martial artists' faces all revealed looks of unable to bear it.

Ye Yuan's actions touched that softest heart-chord in the hearts of every martial artists present.

No matter how stone-hearted martial artists were, their hearts were made out of flesh too.

"Hahaha . . . Foolish boy! A weak and irresolute guy like you actually dares to come and kill me! Really foolish to the max!" Zhao Tianyin let out a burst of roaring laughter.

He was currently being pleased with himself and did not notice that there were quite a few martial artists shooting contemptuous gazes at him.

"What a shame. Such a formidable young genius actually fell just like this!

"Yeah. Having such strength at a tender age, truly remarkable! More importantly, he's bold and forthright. Once he grows up in the future, he would absolutely be a mighty world-shaking figure!"

"Not even daring to have a direct confrontation with such an opponent who's worthy of respect, sigh . . ."

In the capital, there were quite a number of people commenting at length softly.

Zhao Tianyin was still that most exalted king. But a change silently occurred regarding his status in the hearts of his subject.

Just as everyone all relaxed their efforts, an extremely wild energy undulation suddenly came from inside that enormous dust-cloud!

Zhao Tianyin's expression changed drastically. A feeling of immense danger instantly enveloped his entire body!

"Eight Desolate Skyfiend Palm!"

In a flurry, Zhao Tianyin directly mustered up a Boundless Realm's horrifying essence energy, blasting it over towards inside the dust cloud!

Right at this time, a massive azure dragon tore open the dust cloud directly. Bringing a dragon roar that resounded to the skies, it rumbled directly towards Zhao Tianyin!

This Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm was far more than a hundred times more powerful than when annihilating Shangguan Wenrui back then.

The Fierce Gale World was a high-order small world. The degree of stableness of the space was much stronger compared to the Endless World.

And this blow of Ye Yuan's actually compressed space until cracks appeared!

When Ye Yuan was at the Soul Sea Realm, he was already infinitely close to Boundless Realm when using the spirit rank Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm.

Now that he broke through a major boundary, the power of this move was naturally a level higher!

The might of this palm already surpassed the limits that space could bear!

The places it passed through, space was fragmented inch by inch!

Zhao Tianyin's attack had yet to be fully executed, and he was already struck by the azure dragon solidly already!

"Puhwark!"

Zhao Tianyin directly spouted out a mouthful of blood in the air, his body flying out like a kite with a broken string.

A figure dashed out of the dust like lightning and actually caught up to Zhao Tianyin with even swifter speed!

Boom!

The force of the one palm had not dissipated fully yet. That silhouette followed up with another punch!

"This punch is a hit for all life under the heaven!"

Thick killing intent leaked out from Ye Yuan's words, reverberating throughout the entire capital.

Who else could this figure be but Ye Yuan?

Ye Yuan's current physical body was incomparably formidable. This punch was also unleashed using the fist force of the Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage. The lethality was extremely strong, but would not be fatal too.

The punch reaching flesh, Zhao Tianyin spewed out a large mouthful of fresh blood again with a cough, his body flying out backward once more!

Ye Yuan's figure moved once more, instantly arriving at Zhao Tianyin in the air, and punched right in his abdomen with a rumble!

"Puhwark!"

Zhao Tianyin spat a mouthful of blood out. He was hit until his eyeballs protruded out.

“This punch is a hit for myself! Receive well!”

Zhao Tianyin suffering this punch, his body dropped down with extreme speed.

However, Ye Yuan’s speed was even faster than his, arriving under him like teleporting. A hook punch hit Zhao Tianyin’s lumbar spine directly, hitting him up to the sky again!

“This punch is for my father!”

“This punch is for my mother!”

“This punch is for Star Abyss!”

“This punch is for Shi Haoran!”

.....

The current Ye Yuan was like a rampaging wild beast. Each punch was filled with violent strength.

Furthermore, each punch he struck out, Ye Yuan could say out a name.

In the end, Ye Yuan practically said all the names of people that he could think of once. Even he himself could not remember clearly how many fists he punched either.

The pent-up rage previously obtained a release in these punches after punches.

Everyone started dumbfoundedly at this time, uncertain why the situation would reverse so quickly.

Ye Yuan clearly did not have the strength to retaliate previously already. In a blink of an eye, he actually came back to life with full health?

But Ye Yuan beating the king in their hearts until like this, not knowing why, they actually felt quite thrilled in their hearts!

Maybe they were too disappointed with Zhao Tianyin today, right?

“I have nothing more to say either!”

Finally, Ye Yuan seriously could not think of who he should hit for, so he smashed a punch onto Zhao Tianyin’s chest directly, hitting him down from the air.

Zhao Tianyin’s body was like a cannonball, smashing heavily onto the ground, blasting out a huge pit in the ground!

Some martial artists saw from far away that a peerless powerhouse of his generation was actually beaten until he did not have human form anymore.

However, Zhao Tianyin was a Boundless Realm powerhouse in the end. Being beaten until like this by Ye Yuan, he actually still had one breath hanging in there.

Ye Yuan landed slowly from the air, landing beside Zhao Tianyin.

The cause of the bulk of Ye Yuan’s wrath was due to his parents. Zhao Tianyin treating Ye Hang husband and wife like that previously, it made him unable to endure it.

This round of beating, Ye Yuan did not pull his punches the slightest bit, unleashing all the strength in his body, and also venting a greater part of the rage in his heart.

Earlier, Ye Yuan's actions were extremely swift. Everyone did not see clearly Ye Yuan's condition at all.

Only with Ye Yuan standing still at this time did everyone discover that he did not come back to life with full health.

Zhao Tianyin's shamelessness from before still caused Ye Yuan tremendous damage.

Ye Yuan was currently covered in wounds all over, his essence energy expended to the limit, looking very frail.

It was very hard for everyone to imagine just how he achieved that sort of high-intensity attacks earlier!

"W-Why . . . is it . . . like this?" Zhao Tianyin hung onto one last breath. Until now, he still did not dare to believe everything that happened prior to this.

Ye Yuan's wounds were absolutely not fake. That simply could not deceive his eyes at all.

Moreover, the final explosion, Ye Yuan used all of his essence energy to protect Ye Hang husband and wife, and he himself forcefully suffered the explosive power of hundreds of Tier 5 Pyroblast Talismans.

If it were others, they would already be deader than dead long ago!

Yet, Ye Yuan actually still had the strength to retaliate under such severe injuries!

Could it be that this fellow . . . was a freak?

Ye Yuan smiled coldly and said, "Do you think that I have the need to tell you? A person like you is only fit to be a muddled ghost! A person like you, exploiting your subjects' loyalty to you, and you made them become other people's nutrients. Deplorable! A person like you, plunging the people into an abyss of suffering for your own selfish desires. Selfish! A person like you, stopping at nothing for the sake of victory. Despicable! Therefore, you're not fit at all to know why you would fail!"

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Chapter 702: New Wind Emperor

"I . . . I'm . . . I'm unresigned!"

Zhao Tianyin was already on his dying breath. But that desire to live on in his eyes was incomparably intense.

Facing death, even if he was a high and mighty king, he could not achieve composure either.

Ye Yuan had to thank Long Teng for being able to strike back.

The last time he helped to pummel the dragon lord brutally, Long Teng became happy and taught Ye Yuan a dragon race cultivation method again. The name was Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art!

This was a cultivation method which exerted the dragon race's physical body to the extreme!

Ye Yuan cultivating this cultivation method could stimulate the dragon blood power in his body, making his physical body possess a powerful recovery ability!

The present Ye Yuan still only had an initial glimpse of the door.

Wait until he trained this cultivation method to the extreme, and it could virtually make his fleshy body reach the degree of undying and eternal!

Of course, Long Teng told Ye Yuan that unless one was able to reach the Deity Realm, otherwise, it was simply impossible to train to that sort of level.

This was the limitation of a bloodline. A divine beast's bloodline was two completely different concepts from ordinary dragon race bloodline.

Even so, this move was also extremely formidable.

When Ye Yuan was suffering the Pyroblast Talismans' explosions, he mustered up all the dragon blood power in his entire body, going all out to restore his body's wounds!

Although the Pyroblast Talismans were powerful, they were only Tier 5 talismans in the end. The injuries dealt to Ye Yuan from the explosive power, he finished recovering very quickly.

"Unresigned *huh*? Then those people killed by you, which one of them were willing?" Ye Yuan said with a cold smile.

Although Zhao Tianyin's injuries were extremely severe, he was conscious.

At this time, the corners of his eyes actually had tears flowing down. No idea if he was regretting deeply or mourning for himself either.

But his tears did not obtain a single trace of pity.

Ye Yuan was still revolving the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art at this time, restoring the injuries on his body continuously.

"I can give you a chance. Say out the person instigating behind you, and I can consider giving you a way out!" Ye Yuan suddenly changed his tune and said.

In comparison to Zhao Tianyin, Ye Yuan was actually more wary of the person, or force behind him.

Not that Ye Yuan was kind and soft-hearted. It was just that toward people like Zhao Tianyin, if Ye Yuan did not give him something sweet, he absolutely would not be willing to say it out.

Ye Yuan naturally very much wanted to kill Zhao Tianyin too. But he was even more interested in the force behind Zhao Tianyin.

But Ye Yuan obviously would not do something like letting the tiger return to the mountains. Him not killing Zhao Tianyin did not mean not turning him into a cripple!

Indeed, when Zhao Tianyin heard Ye Yuan's words, his gaze involuntarily turned intent. Clearly, he did not expect that Ye Yuan actually knew so much. But his expression became complicated very quickly. Evidently, he was struggling incessantly in his heart.

“You’ve done so much for them. But aren’t you just a dog in their eyes? You, a First Level Boundless Realm, being stagnant for such a long time. With their strength, they could have let you ascend to the Divine Realm long ago. But in the end?” Ye Yuan said.

The moment Zhao Tianyin heard, his body involuntarily started to tremble slightly.

Evidently, Ye Yuan’s words touched the most painful place in his heart.

Ye Yuan seeing that he was loosening up, carried on and said, “Hence, stop having some unrealistic dreams already. Maybe in their eyes, you’re even less than a dog! Or, do you really think that you’re irreplaceable? As long as they are willing, they can swap other people to be this Wind Emperor anytime!”

When Ye Yuan was saying this, he clearly felt Zhao Tianyin’s body becoming stiff.

“F-Fine . . .” Zhao Tianyin barely squeezed out a word.

Ye Yuan’s heart stirred, and he asked, “You say. I’ll listen.”

“Blood . . .”

Zhao Tianyin only said one word and a horrifying aura came from a distance!

Ye Yuan had a sudden premonition. Only to see a black stream of light arriving in front of him in a blink of an eye!

This horrifying aura absolutely belonged to Boundless Realm!

Ye Yuan was astonished in his heart but did not have time to think too much, hurriedly dodging aside.

The black stream of light had a force akin to 30 thousand catties. Its speed was unbelievably fast.

Ye Yuan wanted to go and save Zhao Tianyin, but it was essentially too late already.

Puchi!

The black flowing light stabbed into Zhao Tianyin’s body without deviating, instantly wrecking all chances of survival.

And only at this time did the people realise that that black stream of light was actually a black-colored heavy spear!

Black qi revolved around the black spear. Just by looking, it made people feel a chill deep in their hearts.

Zhao Tianyin clenched his jaws tightly, both eyes protruding out, staring dead at that black figure in the air. Till death, he did not believe that this person would make a move to eradicate him.

Ye Yuan’s gaze also locked onto that silhouette, his expression darkening slightly.

That person was swathed in black qi all around his body and could not make out his features at all. But Ye Yuan had a sensation of *deja vu*.

The feeling that this person gave him was exceedingly dangerous, even more dangerous than Zhao Tianyin!

He never would have expected that the Fierce Gale World was actually still hiding another Boundless Realm powerhouse!

Under everyone's gazes, the person slowly landed from the air, landing beside Zhao Tianyin.

Clank!

He pulled the heavy spear straight out of Zhao Tianyin's body. Fresh blood sprayed right out. Zhao Tianyin's head slanted, already deader than dead.

It was just that his eyes were still wide-open at this time. Clearly, he died with injustice unredressed.

"Ye Yuan, you didn't expect this, right? We meet again!" That person swung the long spear and said coldly.

Black silhouette, long spear!

Ye Yuan finally connected this image in front of him with a person!

"Zhao Chenggan!"

"*Heh heh*, to think that you still remember me! Didn't expect it right, that I could still stand in front of you one day and wash away my former disgrace!"

This person being surrounded by black qi was actually Seventh Prince, Zhao Chenggan!

"His Highness, the Seventh Prince! It's actually His Highness, the Seventh Prince! He . . . Didn't he had his dantian crippled by Ye Yuan? This . . . What's going on here?"

"Seventh Prince's temperament changed drastically. He must have experienced something that we have no way of imagining! But looking at his aura now, he actually became a Boundless Realm powerhouse already! How is this possible?"

"Seventh Prince actually killed his own father with his own hands! This father and son pair, they are seriously . . ."

"All shut up for me! Starting from today onwards, I'm the new Wind Emperor! Zhao Tianyin's era has already completely become the past!" Zhao Chenggan suddenly roared, saying to everyone in the capital.

Those martial artists were originally discussing animatedly. But at this time, they did not even dare to breathe loudly.

Zhao Chenggan's imposing momentum was too powerful. They simply could not muster up the courage to resist.

"*Huhu*, you killed your own father in front of so many subjects. Could it be that you're hoping they would submit to a person like you?"

Ye Yuan's swept a glance over. Seeing that most people had an indignant expression but did not dare to speak up, he could not help laughing mockingly.

But Zhao Chenggan did not become angry. He still said coldly, "Could it be that in this world, only he is permitted to murder his children, while I'm not allowed to murder my father? Are you aware of how the royal descendants spent so many years? Starting from the moment we were born, we would engage in a cruel competition between us brothers! In the end, only the most outstanding person will be able to live on! Third Elder Brother was like so, I'm like that too! Third Elder Brother was forsaken by him without any hesitation just because he offended Star Abyss! The last time, being crippled by you, I'd already thought that I was certain to die. Who knew that God opened his eyes and made me have another fortuitous encounter! *Hahaha!* Let me ask you, should a father like that not be killed?"

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Chapter 703: Frontal Clash

Within Zhao Tianyin's words, his resentment soared to the heaven but gave people a feeling of pity.

Born in a royal family, one had no free will.

The mortal world was like so, let alone a monarch who was in control of a world.

With Zhao Tianyin's character, it was naturally impossible to have any gentle measures.

As his son, it was also considered a tragedy for Zhao Chenggan.

But Ye Yuan did not have any sympathy for him. Zhao Chenggan here was a typical case of wallowing in degeneration, selling his soul for strength; not worth sympathy at all.

"He deserves to be killed, but he shouldn't be killed by you! You want to be this Wind Emperor, but what can you convince the masses with?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Zhao Tianyin said in a cold voice, "With what? Of course, it's with my strength! I'm a Boundless Realm powerhouse now, whose strength is even more powerful than Zhao Tianyin's! They all . . . Who dares to not yield?!"

As he said, Zhao Chenggan swept a glance over everyone. Places that his gaze reached, those people all lowered their heads one after another.

"*Je je je*, you saw that? The martial artist world, only by possessing strength, can one obtain respect! I'm the Fierce Gale World's number one person! Who dares to not submit!" Zhao Chenggan laughed sinisterly.

Ye Yuan gave him a rather pitiful glance and said coolly, "Respect? You're thinking too much. You don't understand the significance of this word at all. Forget it. Looking at your appearance, rambling about these with you is also useless. Looks like the support behind you all have already forsaken Zhao Tianyin, but switched to choosing you. Since you killed Zhao Tianyin, then it will be up to you to tell me the identity of your master then."

Zhao Chenggan killing Zhao Tianyin with a spear was clearly in order to silence a man in order to keep a secret, afraid that he would divulge the secret.

But sadly, Zhao Tianyin only said a word, 'blood,' and was killed with Zhao Chenggan.

The forces carrying the word 'blood' in the Divine Realm were too many to enumerate. One word was simply unable to determine just which force it was.

"Je je je, do you think that you can be arrogant in front of me by defeating Zhao Tianyin? Let me tell you, even if he was at his prime, me killing him is also as easy as flipping my hands!" Zhao Chenggan said with a cold laugh.

The current Zhao Chenggan was very different from Ye Yuan's impression back then. It could be said to be two entirely different people.

Although the Zhao Chenggan back then was overbearing, he had an aura of disdain for all under the heavens. But the present Zhao Chenggan was ghostly like a ghost, giving people a chill without even speaking a word.

No one knew what kind of remolding he experienced these few years.

"Whether or not I have the qualifications to be arrogant in front of you, wouldn't you know after fighting?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

"Heh, I had a full view of your battle with Zhao Tianyin. That palm was indeed incomparably daunting. But that should be your ace in the hole, right? However . . . just based on that one palm, you can't win me!"

Zhao Chenggan's voice had yet to fade, and his entire person already vanished from where he was!

"Blood Carnage Fiendshadow Spear!"

A terrifying sanguine power spread out, instantly enveloping Ye Yuan inside.

The black qi on the spear body also carried an exceedingly gloomy cold aura, charging towards Ye Yuan.

Of course, the scariest thing was still that heavy spear!

A straightforward spear, without the slightest trace of flashiness. But like Ye Yuan's Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm, it made the space unable to withstand and fragment.

It was just that the powerful restoration ability of the space patched up these cracks very quickly.

"So powerful! When did Seventh Prince possess such formidable strength?"

"Seventh Prince's cultivation method and martial technique are all vastly different from before; this is akin to casting off his old self and being reborn!"

"Yeah. His attack clearly isn't targeted at me. But I feel discomfort all over my body! However . . . his attack is really very strong! Absolutely not beneath that palm of Ye Yuan's!"

"Could it be that . . . such a person will be our king in the future? Then how will our days be after this?!"

On this very day, all of the Fierce Gale World's royal family's filthiness was all laid bare in front of the world.

Looking at Zhao Chenggan's character now, if he were to become the wind emperor, there probably would not be good days to live in the future either.

Facing this spear comparable to the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm, Ye Yuan did not dare to slight it either, directly utilizing the Origin Magnetism Spirit Wood, blocking the sanguine power completely outside his body.

“Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!”

Ye Yuan unleashed a palm without any hesitation!

An azure and a black, two attacks, collided together fiercely, slamming out a massive shockwave directly.

Rumble!

The buildings in the vicinity of Ye Yuan and Zhao Chenggan were directly shocked to dust by the aftershock, collapsing with a loud bang!

Those martial artists were long prepared and already retreated very far away. But there were still quite a number of people being affected.

Those whose strength were slightly weaker were even shocked to death immediately!

The first round, evenly-matched in strength!

“*Je je je*, didn’t expect that my sanguine power actually can’t influence you! Ye Yuan, your methods are truly quite a lot!” Zhao Chenggan said with a strange laugh.

The essence energy within Ye Yuan’s body surged. It was very unpleasant under this blow.

It was not that his strength was lacking, but the injuries he sustained previously were too severe. Even if he had consumed essence energy recovery medicinal pills and the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art, it was also not possible to recover to his peak state in a short duration.

And Zhao Chenggan attacking at this time was in his prime condition. He naturally held a very dominant position.

It was also just Ye Yuan. If it were others, they would have no strength at all to battle again at this time.

Facing such a peerlessly formidable blow, who could still have the strength to counterattack?

But Zhao Chenggan’s strength indeed could not be mentioned in the same breath anymore.

Putting aside other things, just the might of this one spear, was far, far more powerful compared to when he fought with Ye Yuan back then.

If he cultivated normally to the Boundless Realm, there was absolutely no way to attain this kind of strength!

“Heretic and unorthodox path! Just this bit of means and you want to deal with me?”

This spear of Zhao Chenggan, integrating together, was absolutely formidable to the extreme. But losing the threat of the sanguine power, its might would have to be greatly discounted.

The effect of sanguine power on ordinary martial artists was huge. In a battle, it could even determine victory or defeat.

But this move did not work on Ye Yuan, No matter how powerful it was, it was useless too.

“Ha! Truly shameless boasting! If I didn’t guess it wrongly, that palm move earlier was already your limit, right? But that spear move just now, I can unleash it limitlessly! I want to see how many times you can use that level of palm force!”

Finished talking, Zhao Chenggan actually lifted his spear once again!

It was still the exact same attack!

Ye Yuan’s brows furrowed. He had no choice but to use the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm once more.

The power of this spear of Zhao Chenggan’s was extremely strong. Other martial techniques probably could not receive it at all!

This fellow was forcing him to clash head-on with him!

Relying on his condition being at the peak, he wanted to use the strongest martial technique to clash head-on with him.

Powerful martial techniques were immensely taxing on the body. With Ye Yuan’s current body condition, he was unable to hold up at all.

This kind of confrontation way was a little too shameless.

Boom!

Another clash. The area in the vicinity of Ye Yuan and Zhao Chenggan were already fully rubble and rock fragments, becoming a wasteland.

Receiving this blow, Ye Yuan tasted sweetness in his throat, and finally could not bear it and spat blood.

“Haha! Liberating! Again!” Zhao Chenggan said with a big laugh.

As he said, Zhao Chenggan held his spear and went forward again!

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Chapter 704: Rending the Sky!

One spear followed another. Zhao Chenggan’s vigor was seemingly inexhaustible!

If Ye Yuan was at his peak condition, there was naturally no harm in fighting it out with him. But this sort of situation right now already made him pile injury on top of injuries.

“Haha, Ye Yuan, why are you getting weaker and weaker? I regarded you as an adversary of a lifetime. Your performance disappoints me greatly!” Zhao Chenggan said haughtily.

Clashing five to six times in a row, Ye Yuan’s body was already reaching its limits.

It was true that the dragon race's physical body was powerful. But no matter how powerful, it had to have a limit as well.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan's cultivation realm was not considered high. It was too far away from the degree of undying and imperishable.

The two people fought from land to the air. Each impact would make the entire capital tremble.

These two people, their offensive power were seriously too formidable!

"Master, the situation is not good! If this continues, Little Junior Brother is going to lose!" Shi Haoran still called Ye Yuan little junior brother out of habit.

Star Abyss's injuries had yet to heal at this time. He could only heave a sigh and say, "This degree of fighting, is simply not what we are able to get involved in! Now that it came to this, we can only hope that Ye Yuan can have a miraculous move to win."

Shi Haoran could not help choking up when he heard that.

Yeah. Boundless Realm level great battle, he did not have the qualifications of joining in at all.

If he got close, the aftershocks of the two people's battle were able to instantly kill him.

Shi Haoran looked at his little junior brother falling back repeatedly in the air, looking forward for a miracle to happen in his heart anxiously.

Boom!

Another clash. Ye Yuan was directly knocked back 10 thousand feet away, fresh blood spurting out crazily.

"*Tsk tsk*, Ye Yuan, aren't you known as an unparalleled genius hard to come across in 10 thousand years? Why do you only have this bit of strength? I became this manner today all for the sake of having a showdown with you once more! Can't you bring out a little of some special skill and let me witness the power and prestige of an unparalleled genius?" Zhao Chenggan said with a smug look.

Ye Yuan wiped the fresh blood at the corners of his mouth and suddenly said with a smile, "Zhao Chenggan, you're equally as worthless as your old man! Even if you've fallen into depravity and forcefully increased your strength, you're a craven rat too!"

The moment Zhao Chenggan heard this, his entire person suddenly flew into a violent rage and said, "Don't put me in the same category as that fellow! In front of me, he isn't even fit to carry my shoes!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Is that so? You prate on and on about how I'm your adversary of a lifetime. But you don't even have the courage to have a frontal battle! Isn't it that . . . you still have some fear towards me in your heart? Looks like that battle last time still left an indelible shadow in your heart."

Ye Yuan clearly made Zhao Chenggan lose his composure.

"You shut your mouth for me! I'm a high and mighty Boundless Realm powerhouse! Whence the fear in my heart? Are you trying to use words to mess up my state of mind, and seek an opportunity to exploit? *Haha*, dream on!"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a sigh, "Merely a vanquished foe. Why do I need to upset your state of mind? Being at the Boundless Realm let you find this sort of illusionary sense of satisfaction. Really ignorant! A person like you is simply unable to understand what's called genuine might! However, it looks like your mental demon is planted deeply and you're simply unable to transcend the tribulation of ascension already."

"I asked you shut your mouth, didn't you hear?! After I kill you, I'll be able to transcend the tribulation of ascension all the same! Just the likes of you also wish to stop my path of ascension?" Zhao Chenggan suddenly became berserk.

Ye Yuan's mind stirred. Xuanying Sword appeared in his hand.

All of a sudden, there was a turn of events!

Ye Yuan held the Xuanying Sword, looking at Zhao Chenggan from a distance and said, "Zhao Chenggan, before you die, I'll give you a lesson! Being a dog, you will forever be unable to obtain powerful strength! Today, I'll let you have a look at what's called a genuine powerhouse!"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan waved the longsword. A stirring and majestic aura spread out.

Storms suddenly started raging in the originally calm and peaceful capital.

Above the firmament, no idea where the dark clouds came from either, it actually blotted out the sky and obscured the sun!

The sword intent on Ye Yuan's body surged towards the skies!

His entire being seemed to have become the embodiment of heaven and earth. And within this stretch of heaven and earth, there were intangible sword intent wandering about everywhere!

"W-What a powerful aura! This . . . Is this sword intent? How can an individual's sword intent possibly be powerful to such an extent?"

"This degree of sword intent probably far surpassed true intent already, right? Why do I have the feeling that what Zhao Chenggan is facing is the entire world of sword intent?"

"Truly too terrifying! Is this a genuine powerhouse? A sovereign descending upon the world, but not tyrannical. Eclipsing this present age, but not riding roughshod over others! This Ye Yuan actually made me have an impulse to prostrate in worship!"

"Yeah. This is a true king; this is totally different from the feeling Zhao Chenggan gives people!"

Ye Yuan's sword move had yet to be released, but it already made the world change color because of it!

The Fierce Gale World martial artists were actually brought into submission by him!

Ye Yuan's might made people give birth to the feeling of being unrivaled!

No matter how powerful a person was, there was also no way to be more powerful than a world. But Ye Yuan right now became the incarnation of the entire world!

When Zhao Chenggan saw this scene, his countenance could not help changing abruptly.

He never could have dreamed that Ye Yuan actually still had strength left over to execute such a horrifying martial technique.

Even though this move was not released yet, without needing to think, one would also know that this was bound to be an earth-shattering blow!

Zhao Chenggan gnashed his teeth until it made grinding sounds. In a cold voice, he said, "He who strikes first prevails; he who strikes late fails! The greatest drawback of this move is that the time to unleash it takes too long!"

Figuring out this link, Zhao Chenggan no longer hesitated. Sanguine power immediately erupted!

"Bloodflame billowing to the skies, Spear of Absolute Tyrannism!"

At this instant, Zhao Chenggan seemingly became the incarnation of a fiendgod.

That bloody qi which surged to the skies all gathered onto the tip of the spear!

He knew that sanguine power was completely useless to Ye Yuan. Hence, he directly used it to amplify his martial technique!

And this move, it was also the most powerful attack that he was able to unleash right now!

If it were in normal times, this move of his would absolutely be earthshaking.

But at this time, in front of Ye Yuan, it was like a clown showing off.

Zhao Chenggan's aura was simply unable to shake Ye Yuan the least bit!

But Zhao Chenggan did not care at all. He wanted to kill Ye Yuan before Ye Yuan unleashed this move.

A spear unleashing, carried an aura which advanced with an indomitable spirit. The area it passed through, space fragmented inch by inch!

"Go to hell!"

Zhao Chenggan seemed to have fused into one body with the heavy spear. The might of this one spear could not be underestimated.

He seemingly teleported, arriving directly in the place over a hundred feet in front of Ye Yuan.

Yet . . . this distance was also his limit!

"ARGHHH . . .!"

Zhao Chenggan's roared at the top of his voice, concentrating all the essence energy and sanguine power in his body all onto the tip of the spear.

However, his spear tip was actually no longer able to advance forward even an inch anymore.

The hundred feet radius around Ye Yuan actually had like a barrier activated. No matter how transcendent your means were, you were also unable to breach this barrier!

Right then, Ye Yuan slowly opened both eyes. Looking pitifully at the Zhao Chenggan who was giving it his all, he said indifferently, "One sword breaking heaven and earth, one thought shaking the firmament! Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword, Rending . . . the . . . Sky!"

One sword out, the entire world fell silent!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 705: A Heart Which Leans Towards the Dao

No fancy usage of essence energy, no flashy actions!

What it was, was just a simple and unadorned sword!

What there was, was only sword intent condensed to the limit!

The heavy spear in Zhao Chenggan's hand was a mid-grade profound artifact level weapon. It could be said to be indestructible.

However, the instant Ye Yuan unleashed his sword, it actually split into two-halves directly from the spearhead!

"Puchi!"

The place where Zhao Chenggan was at already did not have his figure.

The place he stood at, space at that area had a massive spatial crack slashed out!

This spatial crack was a full thousand feet long!

What created this spatial crack was naturally that sword of Ye Yuan's.

And Zhao Chenggan's entire person was already buried in oblivion by Ye Yuan's sword intent!

This enormous spatial crack seemingly had an opening tore open by someone in the air. Inside was filled with violent spatial turbulent flow.

Zhao Chenggan's long spear was devoured by the turbulent spatial flow directly.

It was as if that violent spatial turbulent flow wanted to swallow all of the surroundings, sucking the surrounding things towards the limitless darkness.

Ye Yuan was merely a hundred over feet away from that spatial crack. But no matter how powerful that spatial turbulent flow's suction force was, he was completely unmoved like a pine tree!

The recovery ability of the space was very formidable. Very soon, that thousand feet long massive gouge was recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After several dozen breaths, the spatial crack was completely finished restoring.

Everything returned to tranquility!

And in this world, there was no longer Zhao Chenggan this person.

The entire capital seemed to be an empty city at this time. Starting from just now, there had not been the slightest bit of sound.

The shock that this one sword gave them was incomparably intense.

So much so that after everything vanished into thin air, all of them still had not come back to their senses.

This one sword gave them endless recollection of the aftertaste.

This kind of sword intent which surpassed a small world was not what everyone had the opportunity to see!

After this, who knows how many martial artists in the Fierce Gale World attained the dao because of this, their strength advancing greatly.

“W-Wind Emperor, Your Majesty!”

No idea how long passed, finally, there was someone who came back to his senses. And his first reaction was to bow down towards Ye Yuan.

With one person leading, there were others concurring.

They all bowed down one after another and actually wanted to let Ye Yuan be their Wind Emperor!

Ye Yuan put away the sword and stood there, overlooking all life. He did not do it deliberately, but he had the demeanor of a king.

“I won’t become your wind emperor. You all don’t need a wind emperor either! Martial artists believing in others, will never ever become a powerhouse. A martial artist’s faith can only be their own heart: A heart which leans towards the Dao!”

“Tear down the Central Capital . . . This capital is your Fierce Gale World martial artists’ cage. Break it and you guys will discover another world!”

“The Fierce Gale World’s living conditions indeed cannot compare to the Endless World’s. However, those raging gale winds are actually a superb venue for cultivation!”

“As long as one’s heart which leans towards the Dao is firm, one day, you’ll surely be able to shatter the void and ascend to the Divine Realm!”

Ye Yuan’s faint voice echoed throughout the entire capital’s air, enlightening the benighted.

Ye Yuan’s statement was an entirely new concept to the Fierce Gale World martial artists.

No idea since when, they were already used to being ruled by the Wind Emperor.

The old Wind Emperor died, there naturally needed to be a new Wind Emperor to succeed the throne.

Zhao Chenggan became a Boundless Realm powerhouse. Even though he did not enjoy popular support, if there weren’t Ye Yuan’s existence, they would still hail him as king and carry on living.

Ye Yuan killed the Zhao Tianyin, father and son. He was the Fierce Gale World's strongest person. Therefore, it stood to reason that he should become the next Wind Emperor.

Today's battle, Ye Yuan's character was plain for everybody to see.

There was no one better than such a person becoming the Wind Emperor.

But now, Ye Yuan pointed out a brand new road for them.

In truth, ever since after being ruled by the Wind Emperor, extremely few people in the Fierce Gale World were able to ascend.

These several thousand years, only Li Daohang this one person appeared. It was still breaking down the barrier and ascending with the power of Alchemy Dao.

With the Wind Emperor, this massive mountain spanning across in front, what they thought in their hearts were more of submitting themselves to the rule, and not ascension.

"Alright, that's all I have. Everyone, take care!"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan immediately vanished in front of everybody.

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In Qixia Mountain's great hall, Ye Yuan sat at the highest seat of honor, while Star Abyss brought the group of disciples and sat at the lower seats.

"Little Junior Brother, you . . ."

Senior Apprentice Brother Tang Zhi was also used to calling him as his little junior brother and was unable to correct it for a moment too. The moment the words came out of his mouth, he immediately felt that it was not right and hurriedly shut his mouth and did not speak.

The pressure which the current Ye Yuan gave them was seriously too great.

But Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, "Senior brothers, don't need to be so reserved! You guys were Ye Yuan's senior brothers in the past. In the future, you'll likewise be my senior brothers! Senior brothers, just address me as your little junior brother, and that will do."

"*Ha*, like I said, Little Junior Brother isn't that kind of person! But you all just wouldn't listen! *Oh*, right, Little Junior Brother, that final sword of yours was truly too terrifying! I still have a lingering fear in my heart when recalling it now. That one sword, should have far surpassed true intent, right?"

Tang Zhi had an alarmed appearance. Clearly, he was really frightened by it.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said smilingly, "Above true intent is supreme true intent! That sword was precisely unleashed with supreme true intent."

For such a long time, although Ye Yuan had been using the Scorching True Intent and Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm all along, he had not put down his comprehension towards sword intent for even a moment.

His Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword was already approaching major accomplishment. Therefore, comprehension was increasingly slower.

Even so, Ye Yuan still comprehended his strongest form to this date after breaking through to the Divine Traversing Realm: Rending the Sky!

It was just that the time needed to execute this move was too long. Plus, Zhao Tianyin threatened with Ye Hang husband and wife. So he did not have the chance to exhibit this move at all.

Actually, before Ye Yuan came, he did not think that he would use this move either.

This was his true final trump card martial technique at present. Unless there were no other alternatives, he absolutely would not use it.

But nobody could have thought that the current Zhao Chenggan would actually be so powerful.

Just based on that final spear of his, even if Ye Yuan used the spirit rank Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm, it was also impossible to be his match.

Rather, supreme true intent this term, it was still everyone's first time hearing it. They could not help inquiring about it from Ye Yuan very curiously.

Towards this group of senior brothers, Ye Yuan was also on very intimate terms with. He naturally did not hold much back from them either.

When they understood how hard it was to comprehend supreme true intents, their gazes when looking at Ye Yuan become extremely odd.

Ye Yuan was long used to these sort of eyes. He just smiled faintly and did not mind it.

When Ye Yuan finished dealing with the group of senior brothers, Star Abyss made them withdraw. There were only two of them left in the great hall.

Some words were hard to say in front of their faces.

"Star Abyss, looks like your cultivation recently had results and already broke through to late-stage Alchemy Sovereign," Ye Yuan said with Star Abyss with a smile.

Star Abyss sweated profusely. He only broke through a minor boundary, but Ye Yuan already crossed several major cultivation realms. He even finished off the Boundless Realm Zhao Chenggan with one sword.

All of this still made him have a feeling that he was dreaming.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 706: Giving a Plum in Return for a Peach

In the Central Capital's royal family, a ghostly black shadow stood in the depths of the dark void.

Thick sanguine qi pervaded all around him, giving people a kind of extremely bizarre sensation.

Even though the sanguine power in Zhao Chenggan's body was thick, compared to this, it paled in comparison.

Those sanguine qi all flowed out from one small flask after another, converging onto that black shadow's hand.

Looking over closely, that black shadow's hand was actually holding a clear bead. And that bead, because large quantities of sanguine power came together, it gradually became a dark red color.

After a long while, that bead became a blood bead.

While those sanguine power inside each one of those small bottles were already absorbed clean!

Those small bottles were precisely that kind which Ye Yuan saw outside of Crimsonlight City.

It was just that the small flasks around the dark shadow had a full 10 thousand of them. It could be seen how much sanguine power was stored inside!

"*Je je . . .* The Bloodsoul Bead is finally refined successfully! In order to refine this one Bloodsoul Bead, it was really troublesome!" The black shadow looked at the blood-colored bead in his hand and said with a strange laugh.

"That Zhao Tianyin father and son, truly two fools. To not even able to manage this small matter well! But that brat indeed has some skill. At a young age, he could actually comprehend a supreme true intent to such a boundary. Most likely, it also belongs to the apex in the Divine Realm, right? It's a shame that those few old fellows are keeping an eye too closely. I could only have a clone come down. Otherwise, I'll definitely erase that brat first! But with Master's strength, even if this brat was any more heaven-defying, it's impossible to be his match either. Just let him live a few more years then. Wait until Master's grand matter has succeeded, then coming to eliminate this brat wouldn't be late either!"

The black shadow clearly knew everything that happened in the Central Capital like the palm of his own hand. It was just that limited to certain circumstances, he was unable to take action, and let Zhao Tianyin father and son take action.

Except, he never thought that Ye Yuan's strength was actually so formidable. The might of that final sword, even he admired it very much as well.

That was completely the overwhelming of concepts; it was unrelated to cultivation realm!

Those able to achieve this could be counted on one's fingers in the Divine Realm too.

The most important thing was that Ye Yuan was still an aboriginal. To be able to achieve this point was even more praiseworthy of his amazing skill!

"Forget it. Bringing the Bloodsoul Bead back to report completion of the task is the urgent matter on hand. That boy's affairs, just put it aside to think about it in the future."

Finished talking, that black shadow's figure moved, merging into the darkness immediately.

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Inside Qixia Mountain's great hall, Star Abyss was sweating profusely.

"Senior must be joking. If not for Senior's guidance, Star Abyss's achievements in this lifetime would probably end here too," Star Abyss said in trepidation.

When Ye Yuan was staying at Qixia Mountain, he had indeed given Star Abyss pointers a few times.

Even though the number of times was not many, Star Abyss had gleaned considerable benefits.

For Star Abyss to be able to reach middle-stage sovereign level under such an environment like the Fierce Gale World, he himself was this world's pinnacle figure.

With his comprehension ability plus Ye Yuan's pointers which came from a strategically advantageous position, breaking through was obviously also something which happened naturally without extra effort.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Your talent isn't bad. But it still a little inferior compared to Li Daohang's. But with me around, what difficulty is there in you surpassing Li Daohang in the future?"

Star Abyss sweated heavily and hurriedly said, "Master he is highly gifted. How can Junior dare have extravagant hopes of surpassing his elderly self?"

Ye Yuan said disdainfully, "Bullshit! Highly gifted?! His talent is also just ordinary when placed in the Divine Realm! Only putting a pretense in front of you all. Forget it, don't talk about him anymore. That day, I promised you to help you refine the Soul Meld Pill. Are the spirit medicines prepared?"

Star Abyss's entire body trembled when he heard that and said agitatedly, "The spirit medicines were prepared long ago. When is Senior . . . going to start work to refine the pill?"

The Soul Meld Pill was a transcendent divine medicine to Star Abyss. Whether or not he could break through to the Alchemy Ancestor Realm would be up to the Soul Meld Pill.

It was just that if Ye Yuan did not take the initiative to mention it, Star Abyss did not dare to ask either.

The current Ye Yuan was no longer that brat at his mercy back then. He already grew into a genuine powerhouse.

Now, Ye Yuan taking the initiative to mention it, Star Abyss was naturally beside himself with excitement.

Ye Yuan said nonchalantly when he heard that, "Any time works. Right now then. Just command people to deliver the spirit medicines over will do."

Star Abyss was stunned, "Uh . . . right here?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "En, just right here. You just care about sending the spirit medicines over will do. Don't need to bother about other things."

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Star Abyss was helpless and could only order people to deliver the spirit medicines prepared beforehand over.

Ye Yuan did not avoid either, refining finish the Soul Meld Pill in front of Star Abyss. From start to end, it did not expend much time either.

The pill refinement finishing, Star Abyss by the side was long enthralled from watching already.

Back then when Ye Yuan helped the Xiao Family battle in alchemy, what he refined was still only Quasi-Tier 4 medicinal pills.

It was impressive, but compared to Tier 5 medicinal pills, the difference was like heaven and earth.

However, Ye Yuan refined a high-level Tier 5 medicinal pill in front of him right now. This was truly a marvelous work of art.

“This . . . Is this the strength of an Alchemy Emperor?” Star Abyss muttered to himself under his breath.

But Ye Yuan laughed when he heard that and said, “Stop guessing on your own. The boundary of Alchemy Emperor is simply not what the current you are able to imagine. The refinement just now was merely just the tip of the iceberg of an Alchemy Emperor’s strength.”

Star Abyss came back to his senses. His face could not help looking embarrassed.

His boundary from Alchemy Emperor had a difference of quite a few major boundaries. These words of Ye Yuan was already giving consideration of his face.

The strength of Alchemy Emperor Realm, he had no way of imagining at all.

But when he saw the Soul Meld Pill that Ye Yuan handed over, he lost composure once again!

“T-Transcendent grade!” Star Abyss’s hand trembled, and he nearly dropped the medicinal pill on the floor.

A transcendent-grade Soul Meld Pill was absolutely able to ensure him breaking through to the Alchemy Ancestor Realm!

This casual refinement of Ye Yuan’s practically guaranteed his advancement to Alchemy Ancestor!

This kind of strength was simply inconceivable!

“*En.* The spirit medicines that you prepared were still comparatively abundant, so I refined another two more. In the future, after you ascend to the Divine Realm, pass those two transcendent-grade Soul Meld Pills to Shi Haoran they all.” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Star Abyss was still a bit more cautious when doing things. Even though he knew that Ye Yuan’s strength was unfathomable, refining pills always had the issue of percentage of error.

Hence, when he got people to prepare, he prepared two more sets of spirit medicines.

It was just that Star Abyss never expected that Ye Yuan actually cooked it all in one pot directly. Furthermore, he refined out three transcendent-grade Soul Meld Pills.

“Many thanks to Senior for bestowing the pills!” Star Abyss said with his heart full of gratitude.

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, “On that day, if not for you guys, master and disciples, protecting my safety, I might have been killed by Zhao Tianyin long ago. Just a few medicinal pills. It isn’t considered much to me. Just take it as repaying you all the grace of caring. Moreover, you’re Li Daohang’s disciple. You’re also considered my progeny disciple.”

Star Abyss nodded his head and already threw himself down at Ye Yuan’s feet in admiration.

He was an apex-like figure in the Fierce Gale World. But in front of Ye Yuan, he was not even fit to carry his shoes!

“Now that the Zhao Family father and son are removed, I wonder what plans Senior has in the future?” Star Abyss asked.

Ye Yuan said, “I’ll stay for a few days in the capital and guide you guys, master and disciples, for training. After a few days, I’ll return to the Endless World and prepare to ascend to the Divine Realm!”

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 707: Unexpected Refusal

“M-My lord, you aren’t joking, right? The Grand Yan True Sect exhausted their entire sect’s power before barely managing to seal the realm passageway!”

Ning Yixian could not help turning pale with fright when he heard Ye Yuan’s words.

Half a month ago, Ye Yuan surprisingly came back to the Endless World.

After that, everyone all knew the Boundless Realm powerhouse in the Fierce Gale World already succumbed under Ye Yuan’s sword.

For some time, the entire Wu Fang City fell into jubilation!

These few years, they had lived too stiflingly. Especially after Wu Fang City was breached, they could be said to be living in dire suffering.

Including Ning Yixian they all, these peerless powerhouses nearly suffered an annihilation level of calamity.

Even with Ye Yuan overturning the raging tides alone and recapturing the Endless World, that Boundless Realm powerhouse who had never shown his face also brought tremendous psychological pressure on them.

However, Ye Yuan relied on his Divine Traversing Realm cultivation and cut down that Boundless Realm powerhouse.

He forcefully destroyed this great mountain with his strength alone!

How valiant of an achievement was this?!

Ye Yuan did not give much explanation. What he killed was not just one Boundless Realm powerhouse. There was even a Zhao Chenggan who was even stronger than Zhao Tianyin!

But this did not hamper the Endless World martial artists’ idolization towards Ye Yuan!

This sort of thing did not require much propaganda. It spread throughout the entire Endless World very quickly.

For some time, Ye Yuan’s status in the Endless World was akin to a divinity!

Ning Yixian and the others, their attitude towards Ye Yuan underwent a transformation once more.

Ever since Ye Yuan rescued them, they harbored feelings of reverence towards Ye Yuan.

But now, they admired Ye Yuan from the bottom of their hearts, even worshiped!

However, Ning Yixian did not expect that after a time interval of half a month, Ye Yuan actually called him over suddenly, saying that he wanted to seal the realm passageway. This gave him a fright.

Not that he did not trust Ye Yuan's ability. But the price that the Grand Yan True Sect expended in order to seal the realm passageway was seriously too great!

If it were him, he was probably also unable to do this sort of sacrificing one's interests for the sake of others thing.

The Grand Yan True Sect's sect master was absolutely a noble king of great talent and bold vision.

Did Ye Yuan also have to expend such a huge price to seal the realm passageway? Did he require peak Divine Traversing Realm powerhouses to be sacrificed too? These were all things that Ning Yixian was concerned about.

But Ye Yuan did not pay attention to Ning Yixian's panic. He nodded his head and said, "You send out a notice to the entire Endless World. All Fierce Gale World martial artists must return to their homeland within a month! Otherwise, they will never ever be able to return! Additionally, the Six Extreme Seals Grand Array's expenditure is massive. These few days, you have to gather sufficient quantities of high-grade essence crystals for me."

Ye Yuan said these words with a commanding tone. He was naturally aware of Ning Yixian's concerns, but he would not explain much either.

Seeing Ye Yuan say it solemnly, Ning Yixian did not dare to ask any question. He acknowledged Ye Yuan's words and withdrew.

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A month later, Ye Yuan exited seclusion and brought a mighty army of experts to the Grand Yan True Sect's ruins, the Eternal Splendor Palace.

"You guys make the preparations outside. I'll be right back."

Ye Yuan gave a command simply, then headed straight for the Eternal Splendor Palace's third level.

This array formation to enter the third level was too profound. Even though the Fierce Gale World occupied this passageway for such a long time, they were unable to crack the method to enter the third level at all.

A light flashing, Ye Yuan appeared in the Grand Yan Space once more.

"Old Wei!"

Seeing Wei Xiao once again, Ye Yuan still gave him a bow.

This old man guarded the Grand Yan Space bitterly for thousands of years; he was worthy of Ye Yuan respecting him.

Except, seeing Wei Xiao this time, his body became even more transparent, seemingly about to dissipate gradually already.

When Wei Xiao saw that someone actually arrived in the Grand Yan Space again, he could not help revealing an amazed look.

But seeing that familiar face, Wei Xiao's expression became fascinating.

"You . . . You actually came to the Grand Yan Space again. Is it possible . . ." Wei Xiao said in surprise.

Through the exchange with Ye Yuan last time, Wei Xiao knew that this Eternal Splendor Palace was already seized by the Fierce Gale World.

But Ye Yuan appearing here now, the matter clearly took a turn for the better. It was also no wonder that he was so excited.

Ye Yuan nodded with a smile as he said, "Old Wei guessed correctly. The Fierce Gale World has already been driven back by us. Our Endless World has occupied this realm passageway anew."

"Hahaha, that's great! Heaven rewards the faithful! We finally still won!"

Hearing the news Ye Yuan brought, Wei Xiao was in high spirits.

As he said, tears actually coursed down Wei Xiao's face. With a thud, he knelt down towards the consecration of the Grand Yan True Sect's sect master in the hall. "Sect Master, did you hear that? The heaven didn't fail our Endless World in the end! To think that these youngsters in the later generations actually had such strength, defeating a high-order small world!"

As he said, Wei Xiao seemed to have discovered something amiss. Turning his head around suddenly, he asked Ye Yuan, "Brat, you aren't lying to me, right? The Fierce Gale World has a Boundless Realm powerhouse. How can you all possibly win?"

Ye Yuan smiled as he briefly recounted the events of these two years, leaving Wei Xiao unbelievably shocked.

"You're saying that you came to seal the realm passageway?" Wei Xiao exclaimed in shock.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "That's right! The Fierce Gale World is a high-order small world in the end. If I don't seal the realm passageway, it's hard to guarantee that another Zhao Tianyin won't appear in the Fierce Gale World again."

"But . . . But you're alone. How can you possibly achieve it?" Wei Xiao clearly still did not quite believe the words Ye Yuan said.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Rest assured, Old Wei. Ye Yuan has already grasped the Grand Yan True Lord true inheritance fully since coming out from inside the stone books. Just a measly little Six Extreme Seals Grand Array. It still can't stump Junior."

Wei Xiao was speechless when he heard "A measly little Six Extreme Seals Grand Array."

If it was measly little, would they need to sacrifice the entire sect's strength back then?

But Ye Yuan's words still had some trustworthiness. After all, he also used an inconceivable speed to comprehend the Array Formations Three Volumes back then.

Moreover, although Ye Yuan said it reservedly, he could also discern that the reason why the Endless World was able to repel the Fierce Gale World's invasion was definitely because Ye Yuan exerted immense effort in it.

At least, Ye Yuan current strength likely would not be weaker than Sect Master's back then.

Ye Yuan smiled faintly when he saw Wei Xiao's appearance of still not daring to believe and said, "Old Wei, I've already ordered people to gather some materials and can refine a body for you. Although it's not able to let you recover to your peak condition, seeing the light of day once more is still achievable. If Old Wei doesn't believe Ye Yuan's words, you can very well go out yourself to take a look."

Wei Xiao's entire body involuntarily shuddered when he heard these words. His face revealed a look of wild elation.

He guarded here bitterly for several thousand years and naturally had a deep longing for the outside world.

Now that he heard that there was actually an opportunity to go out, how could he not be agitated?

Yet, after the agitation, Wei Xiao calmed down very quickly.

He looked at Ye Yuan, shook his head, and said, "Boy, I know that you have good intentions. But . . . I still won't be going out! Now that the Fierce Gale World has retreated and you also want to seal the realm passageway, my mission . . . is also considered completed. Actually, I was already a dead man long ago. Now that my wish has been fulfilled, I can also go and meet Sect Master they all wearing a smile!"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 708: Prepare to Transcend Tribulation!

Rumble!

Beneath the Eternal Splendor Palace where the realm passageway was, there were six colors of light interweaved together, looking extremely vibrant and gorgeous.

That very large hole originally expanded by the Fierce Gale World's array masters was actually gradually healing!

Very soon, the iridescent rays of light thoroughly plugged up that enormous hole.

After a time interval of several years, Ye Yuan sealed the realm passageway once more with his own power.

However, the Six Extreme Seals Grand Array which Ye Yuan laid down anew was even sturdier than the grand array set up by the Grand Yan True Sect sacrificing the entire sect's power back then!

The Grand Yan True Sect did not fully comprehend the Array Formations Three Volumes. But Ye Yuan already grasped all of the contents in the stone books fully.

This Six Extreme Seals Grand Array was exceedingly profound and abstruse to others, but it did not have much difficulty to him.

Seeing the realm passageway being sealed shut once more, Qi Hai, Ning Yixian, and the rest were all incredibly agitated.

With this, it was considered severing future troubles forever.

Qi Hai's strength was the closest to the Boundless Realm. He was able to sense the staggering energy coming from the grand array. So he was also groveling at Ye Yuan's feet in admiration too.

"Ye Yuan, your valiant and heroic deeds are unparalleled in history and never to be surpassed. If not for you, the entire Endless World would probably have to be reduced to a bloody, savage battlefield! I know that I, this Reamlord, am a little unworthy of the title. But I still have to express my thanks to you on behalf of all the martial artists in the Endless World!" Qi Hai said with endless vicissitude of emotions.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Old Hai don't need to blame yourself. This was originally a war with a mismatch in strength. Furthermore, Zhao Tianyin they all had plotted for a long time. The Endless World being routed was also something within reason. Alright, this matter has concluded. We should return."

Qi Hai hesitated for a moment, then asked, "Ye Yuan, your combat strength has already far surpassed the limits of the Endless World, and you already have adequate strength to ascend. I wonder . . . when do you plan on ascending?"

"Uh . . . Wait a while more. I've already arranged for White Light to enter seclusion and cultivate hard. I plan on waiting for him to cultivate to peak Tier 5 and ascend to the Divine Realm together with him. It's just right. I can make use of this period of time to accompany my parents well. I've always been drifting around outside these few years and lacked many opportunities to show my filial piety," Ye Yuan said.

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Half a year's time passed in a flash. In this half a year, Ye Yuan rarely cultivated diligently but spent more time on accompanying his parents.

Ever since he reincarnated, he really did not spend much time to accompany Ye Hang and Ren Hongling. Instead, he had let them suffer considerable hardships.

Spending half a year's time to accompany them was also considered carrying out filial piety for his predecessor.

In this half a year, the Endless World's situation also underwent titanic changes.

A sect called the Tranquil Cloud Sect became the sect with the highest position in the Northern Domain. Its fame even overshadowed the three great sects.

And this Tranquil Cloud Sect actually did not have many experts. But their sect master was a figure standing at the pinnacle of this small world.

That person was Ye Yuan!

The Tranquil Cloud Sect reestablished their sect anew at their former site in the Northern Domain! ¹

This action fulfilled the long-cherished wish of all the Tranquil Cloud Sect members!

Except, in this war between two worlds, Luo Qingfeng and all of the Tranquil Cloud Sect's upper echelons died in battle in order to protect the sect's effective strength.

Later, only after Ye Yuan quelled the war between two worlds did Tian Yu, Ti Wujiu, these pinnacle geniuses of the sect dare to come out and join Ye Yuan.

Under such circumstances, it was not surprising that Ye Yuan became the Tranquil Cloud Sect's new sect master.

Therefore, this sect which only had one Divine Traversing Realm martial artist became the Endless World's number one sect!

Ye Yuan set up a Quasi-Tier 6 grand array for the new Tranquil Cloud Sect. Its power reigned supreme throughout the entire Endless World. Even with Qi Hai's strength, it was impossible to breach this grand array too.

This grand array naturally became the capital for the Tranquil Cloud Sect to be established.

Afterward, Ye Yuan even fully duplicated the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art, finally completing the Tranquil Cloud Sect's ultimate skill.

Ye Yuan also carved another row of 'sword' characters on the mountain top. It was just that this time, there were only seven characters. And each word was incomparably profound.

These seven 'sword' characters were the Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword's sword intent.

Ye Yuan left behind the command that if anyone fully comprehended the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art, they could come to this mountain peak to comprehend the seven sword intents!

Later on, this mountain peak became the holy land which all the Endless World people yearned for!

Because being able to comprehend one of the sword intent among these seven sword intents, one could sweep across the present age!

A hundred years later, a brilliant genius appeared in the Tranquil Cloud Sect. He actually comprehended five of the sword intents Ye Yuan left behind and truly made the Tranquil Cloud Sect become the number one powerful sect in the current era. The Tranquil Cloud Sect finally truly became the number one sect in name as well as in reality!

The latter Tranquil Cloud Sect was even stronger than the Grand Yan True Sect back then!

And along with the Tranquil Cloud Sect's rise, the Endless World entered a glorious era anew as well. Countless powerhouses rose up in that era.

Apart from this, Ye Yuan answered all of the questions on the Thousand Query Wall's seventh level and opened it to the public.

Wu Fang City also became the Alchemy Path's number one holy land in name as well as in reality!

Eight years later, Ye Hang became a peak Alchemy Sovereign powerhouse, and he inherited Ren Xingchun's mantle, becoming Wu Fang City's city lord.

The Tranquil Cloud Sect and Wu Fang City, one south and one north, one alchemy and one martial, cooperated with each other across a great distance.

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Half a year later, White Light finally cultivated to peak Tier 5!

"Heh heh, Big Brother, I've kept you waiting!"

They were about to ascend to the Divine Realm. It was no wonder White Light was very excited.

"Huhu, you didn't really kept me waiting. This half a year's time was a kind of spiritual sublimation to me. Since I rose up in the State of Qin, along the way, my cultivation speed was too fast. Even though I already tried my best to suppress it, there were still quite a lot of hidden dangers. This half a year, no fighting, no cultivation, frequently accompanying by my parents' side. There wasn't much different from being an ordinary son. But in this half a year, it had a critically important effect on my cultivation road after today!" Ye Yuan said smilingly.

The best path of cultivation was not advancing leaps and bounds all the way.

At times, settling down and recuperating for a while could instead let the path to walk hereafter be even more solid.

This half a year, Ye Yuan had practically given up on cultivation. But his comprehension towards cultivation realms became even more solid and steady instead.

"Big Brother, what you said is so abstruse. I didn't understand a word! However, shouldn't we be ascending?" White Light said excitedly.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, *"En. You prepare for a bit first. This ascension tribulation isn't that easy to ascend!"*

Only half a month later did White Light know what what Ye Yuan meant by it was not easy to ascend. He was actually going to bring Ren Dong, Xiao Ruyan, and Lu-er to transcend the tribulation together!

The three of them all did not have the qualifications to transcend the tribulation. Bringing the three of them along to transcend the tribulation, the heavenly tribulation would be much more powerful compared to ordinary tribulations of ascension!

The difficulty in this soared by multiple times!

Adding in White Light, the might of this heavenly tribulation was sufficient to destroy the world!

"Big Brother, are you joking? This . . . This is a deadly deal!" White Light swallowed his saliva and said.

Even with his arrogance, he also felt that Ye Yuan's way of doing things was too presumptuous!

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 709: Sword Qi Surging to the Clouds!

The tribulation of ascension was an entirely different concept from the heavenly tribulation of breaking through cultivation realms!

In terms of power, the power of ascension tribulation was a level higher!

Qi Hai kept on not daring to take this step was because he did not dare to face the tribulation of ascension.

Since time immemorial, there were numerous similar cases of martial artists falling in the ascension tribulations.

Of course, with Ye Yuan's strength, transcending this tribulation of ascension was not something hard.

But if he brought three people along, then it was completely different!

Once the three of them were at the center where Ye Yuan was transcending the tribulation, the heavenly tribulation would think that these people had the intention of ascending to the Divine Realm!

At that time, the might of the heavenly tribulation would be over a dozen times more powerful than under normal circumstances!

This degree of heavenly tribulation, even with White Light's strength, just thinking about it made his scalp somewhat tingle too.

"*Huhu*, there is naturally me to withstand the heavenly tribulation. You just need to take care of yourself!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

White Light was speechless for a while when he heard that. But since Ye Yuan insisted on it, he would also go along even if he had to offer up his life!

The friendship between White Light and Ye Yuan had long surpassed life and death already.

"Young Master, why not . . . I don't transcend the tribulation? Just let Lu-er cultivate in the Endless World. I believe that before long, I'll be able to ascend too!" Lu-er was rather worried and also quite unwilling to part as she said.

To make her and Ye Yuan separate, she was naturally full of unwillingness.

But her existence greatly increased Ye Yuan's danger.

Lu-er's thinking was very simple. It was fine if she died under the heavenly tribulation. But if it implicated Ye Yuan because of this, then she would not forgive herself even if she died.

Furthermore, Lu-er was not boasting. She only used half a year, and she already broke through to the Sea Transformation Realm.

Ever since after she could cultivate, Lu-er's cultivation speed could be described using terrifying. Even Ye Yuan's cultivation speed paled in comparison to her too.

At the rate of her cultivation speed, it did not need more than a few year's time to reach peak Divine Traversing Realm either.

"Yeah, Master. How about . . . you ascend by yourself first," Xiao Ruyan also urged.

Ren Dong wanted to speak too, but Ye Yuan pulled a long face and said, "Following your opinions or listening to mine? You guys just have to follow me. When the time comes, I naturally have ways to transcend the heavenly tribulation!"

The moment Ye Yuan flared up, the three people all did not dare to make a sound.

Actually, they were all worried for Ye Yuan. To really make them leave Ye Yuan, they could not bear to part in their hearts either.

The five people's deliberation was settled. It was naturally up to Ye Yuan's call.

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Ye Yuan's location to transcend the tribulation was ultimately chosen at an enormous basin ten thousand miles away from the new Tranquil Cloud Sect.

On this day, countless Endless World martial artists gathered around the basin. They were all here to attend the event.

Transcending tribulation and ascending. This was a scene hard to come across in a thousand years in the Endless World.

Many martial artists might not be able to see such a spectacle once in their entire lives.

How could they miss such a grand occasion?

Of course, the ones who were concerned with transcending the tribulation were those late-stage Divine Traversing Realm martial artists.

There were still some people among them with hopes of transcending their tribulation in the future. Coming forward to observe the rites, they could watch the might of the heavenly tribulation at close quarters.

At least, they would also have a benchmark in their hearts.

Hence, Ye Yuan transcending the tribulation this time virtually attracted all the powerhouses in the Endless World over!

The transcending of tribulation had yet to begin, and the surroundings were already densely packed with countless martial artists.

Ye Yuan knew the other martial artists' reverence and desire toward heavenly tribulation. He was not someone unreasonable and did not curb such a situation.

"Father, Mother, Yuan-er's tribulation crossing is near at hand. After today, we'll be separated by two worlds. Meeting again would hardly be easy. These medicinal pills are prepared for Younger Sister by me. Mother, take one every day during the last three months before giving birth. Not only can it ensure Young Sister to be safe and sound, but it's also highly beneficial to her future cultivation," said Ye Yuan who passed a bottle of medicinal pills to Ye Hang's hand.

Ye Hang and Ren Hongling were at the prime of their lives. In the past, because they needed to take care of Ye Yuan whole-heartedly, so they did not have time to spare for other things.

Some time ago, under Ye Yuan's egging on, Ren Hongling finally became pregnant. Like this, his parents would also have someone to keep them company after Ye Yuan ascended.

Ye Yuan had long felt Ren Hongling's pulse before. This pregnancy was a girl. That was why Ye Yuan addressed the yet to be born baby as his younger sister.

Ye Hang received the medicinal pills but still said worriedly, "Yuan-er, you bringing Lu-er they all to transcend the tribulation will be very dangerous. How about you reconsider a bit?"

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Rest assured, Father. Yuan-er knows what to do!"

Ye Hang bemoaned when he heard that, "You're already an unrivaled powerhouse now. Father naturally won't control you strictly. It's just that after you ascend to the Divine Realm, you still have to be more careful in all matters. Presumably, that Divine Realm's powerhouses are as many as clouds. Some things shouldn't be done without qualms and as you wish."

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Many thanks for Father's reminder. Yuan-er is going!"

Ye Hang's heart could not help quivering when he heard that. His eyes were already wet since who knows when.

Recalling the encounters these few years, Ye Hang still somewhat felt like he was dreaming.

But this remarkable youth before his eyes was undoubtedly his son!

His son was the entire Endless World's legend!

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Ye Yuan's group of people floated down, arriving at the center of the basin.

"Ruyan, Little Dong, Lu-er, in a while, the three of you have to stand within the 30 feet around me. Make sure not to move by yourself. Do you understand?" Ye Yuan instructed solemnly.

The three people nodded their heads when they heard that, "Yes!"

Ye Yuan turned to White Light again and said smilingly, "White Light, scared?"

White Light was already done with preparations long ago. Hearing Ye Yuan asking, he immediately said, "Scared my *ss! If the heaven wants to exterminate me, then I'll destroy the heaven! Just a lousy heavenly tribulation. I don't believe that I, this divine beast progeny, can't even pass through this hurdle!"

Ye Yuan laughed loudly when he heard that and said, "Good! Today, us brothers will stir up this heaven!"

Finished talking, a streak of sword qi rose from ground level, and surged straight to the clouds!

Even if those martial artists were hundreds of thousands of feet away, they still felt that the sword qi was oppressive!

Rumble!

The heaven seemed to feel that it was being provoked. In an instant, the winds changed, and dark clouds covered the skies above the basic densely.

“I . . . I’m almost suffocating! Is this really the ascension heavenly tribulation? Why do I feel like it’s going to be the apocalypse?”

“This heavenly tribulation practically formed instantly. Even though it hasn’t descended yet, it’s absolutely powerful until it makes people feel smothered!”

“Too scary! Such a level of heavenly tribulation, even half-step Boundless Realms would face certain death too, right? Lord Ye Yuan. . . How on earth is he going to transcend the tribulation?”

The powerful pressure in the sky made these martial artists have a feeling of an apocalyptic calamity. They had never seen before that heavenly tribulations could actually be daunting to such an extent!

Crack!

An incomparably thick white lightning descended without any signs, giving everybody a fright!

This heavenly tribulation was too abnormal. It did not give Ye Yuan they all any time to prepare at all!

Yet, right at this time, Ye Yuan’s sword finger pointed out. A streak of sword qi even more powerful than before opposed the momentum and surged up, colliding together with the heavenly tribulation directly!

Heavenly tribulation, annihilated!

This finger of Ye Yuan’s was as if dripping a drop of water into a pot of boiling oil; exploding all at once!

Over a dozen bolts of lightning fell down savagely and unreasonably, without giving people the slightest opportunity to catch their breaths at all!

When Ye Yuan saw the situation, he raised his head to the sky and howled, “Came right on time!”

For a moment, sword qi crisscrossed, slicing the entire space into pieces of shards!

Those dozen over bolts of lightning, not a single one was actually able to pass through Ye Yuan’s sword qi!

Those martial artists watching the rites were all besotted from watching already.

Such a deeply shocking scene, it would probably be hard for them to see it again in this lifetime!

That level of lightning, forget about a dozen over bolts, even if one bolt came down, it was also plenty enough to instantly kill everyone present.

But in front of Ye Yuan, they appeared so small and weak!

Another few dozen bolts of lightning rained down at the same time. However, Ye Yuan’s sword qi became even wilder!

“*Hahaha!* Big Brother, you’re really too strong! Awesome!” White Light burst into laughter when he saw this scene.

Also, no idea how long had passed and uncertain how many heavenly tribulations had rained down too. The tribulation clouds in the sky seemed to have finally been worn out.

Because it discovered that no matter what, it could not break through Ye Yuan's sword qi.

Finally, the heavenly tribulation gradually dispersed.

Right then, a pale-yellow light pillar descended from the sky, directly enveloping Ye Yuan's group of five inside.

After that, they saw Ye Yuan's group of five slowly rise up, enter straight into the clouds, and gradually vanished from sight!

"Take care, Yuan-er!"

Seeing this scene, Ye Hang and Ren Hongling shouted with tears covering their faces.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 710: Merely a First Level Boundless Realm

The vast Divine Realm, boundless and limitless.

Even if one was a Divine King boundary powerhouse, they were unable to glean a complete picture of the Divine Realm too.

The composition of space here was exceedingly stable, and essence energy was exceptionally abundant. It was a paradise for martial artists to cultivate!

The Divine Realm's territory was exceedingly vast. Just the regions that humans lived in was divided up to a thousand regions of all sizes.

And among them, the boundary of the smallest territory was also larger than 100 thousand Endless Worlds!

Therefore, in the Divine Realm, the vast majority of martial artists could only stay in one region for all their lives.

The Divine Realm was too huge. Hence, all sorts of forces were also messy and convoluted.

But in the Divine Realm, there were universally acknowledged Eight Great Super Holy Lands!

The areas which the Eight Great Super Holy Lands had jurisdiction over spanned across several major regions.

And those with the qualifications to become a super holy land, at the minimum, needed to possess over ten Divine King Realm powerhouses as well!

Divine King Realm was not a cultivation realm, but it was a form of address.

After the Boundless Realm, the Upper Three Realms were namely, Heaven Enlightenment Realm, Phaseless Realm, and Dao Profound Realm.

The so-called Divine King Realm was referring to Ninth Level Dao Profound Realm powerhouses in particular!

Only by reaching such a boundary, could one truly become a pinnacle existence in the Divine Realm!

And martial artists who reached the Dao Profound Realm had the qualifications to establish a holy land in the Divine Realm, lording over a region.

Except, the Divine Realm's territory was overly vast. Even the Eight Great Super Holy Lands could not possibly extend their hands to every corner of the Divine Realm too.

The Eight Great Holy Lands pretty much occupied close to half of the Divine Realm's territory. There was still the other half of the territory which had various forces all mixed up intricately, with tangled fighting ceaselessly.

Between holy land and holy land, between forces and forces, wars would frequently erupt too.

At this time, in Ancient Opulence City, subordinate to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land in the White Valiant Region, two middle-aged men in neat suits of armor were currently conversing.

"Heh, today is really strange. The ascension pool normally doesn't have much activities in a month. Today, there are actually three batches ascending all at once."

"Isn't it good that there are many? Us brothers taking on this hard and unprofitable job, guarding this ascension pool daily, we don't get any bit of benefits throughout the year. If there aren't a few ascenders, us brothers will have to live on air."

"Haha, what big brother said is right. Many are good, many are good! It's just that these bunch who just ascended are all a bunch of paupers, They don't have any good stuff on them at all."

"Sigh, no matter how small a mosquito is, it's meat too. Better than not having. Us brothers will only have this bit of accomplishments in our lives by relying on that bit of salary."

In front of them was a pool one hundred feet in circumference.

Beside the pool was a platform. Over there stood an elderly man and a young one, two people.

The two people's expressions were both not very good. Clearly, they were already fleeced and extorted by those two middle-aged soldier-looking people.

Right then, the light inside the ascension pool gradually became bright.

Not long after, the light faded away. Two figures appeared in front of everybody.

"Haha, this place is the Divine Realm? Indeed impressive! The essence energy here is too rich! Me cultivating here, the speed is at least five times of the Endless World's!" the moment a dignified and strong-looking youth appeared, he said those words with an excited look.

This dignified and strong-looking youth was naturally White Light who ascended from the Endless World.

And the other person was naturally Ye Yuan.

White Light's figure had just steadied himself, and he already felt that the rich essence energy was practically going to drill into his body. Virtually every pore on his body opened up.

This sort of sensation made him indescribable comfortable.

"Yii? Big Brother?"

White Light looked all around in a moment of delight. Seeing that Ye Yuan did not react, he could not resist turning his head around.

With this look, White Light could not help jumping in fright.

Ye Yuan already exited the ascension pool since goodness knows when and started meditating at one side.

Those two middle-aged people exchanged a glance. They were rather shocked in their hearts.

Looking at this, this youth who just ascended was actually going to break through on the spot?

"Heh, this boy, quite interesting! Cheng Jiang, us brothers have already guarded the ascension pool for quite a number of years already, right? This is still the first time seeing a Lower Realms martial artist who just ascended actually breakthrough cultivation realms directly!" said the soldier whose age was slightly older.

"Yeah, this is really a rare event! This boy is just First Level Divine Traversing. He probably ascended from some low-order small world, right? But breaking through right after ascending, what's the deal?" Cheng Jiang had a baffled expression on his face.

Actually, they could not be blamed for being astonished either. It was truly that Ye Yuan was overly freakish.

Other martial artists ascending to the Divine Realm, they had basically all just broken through a major bottleneck. It was impossible to choose to break through right after arriving at the Divine Realm.

But Ye Yuan was different from others. His cultivation realm had not reached the limits of the Endless World at all. It was still a long way off.

Ye Yuan ascending was him taking the initiative to release energy exceeding the Endless World's limits, triggering the heavenly tribulation from there.

Speaking of which, this sort of method, only a freak like Ye Yuan dared to do so.

Other people doing this was no different from courting death.

Having the ability to trigger the heavenly tribulation, one had to have the ability to transcend the heavenly tribulation too!

In this recent half a year's time, Ye Yuan did not take the initiative to go and cultivate. But his heart realm rose a lot unknowingly. His cultivation realm also arrived at peak First Level Divine Traversing unconsciously.

Breaking through at this time now was being impacted by the Divine Realm's thick essence energy; it was akin to water spilling over by itself when it was full.

The breakthrough process did not persist for a long time. The Divine Realm's abundant essence energy let him clear the Second Level Divine Traversing's bottleneck very quickly.

Ye Yuan slowly opened both eyes. Only then did he size up the Divine Realm anew.

At this present moment, Ye Yuan was also rather agitated in his heart.

After reincarnated, Ye Yuan went from a measly little Essence Qi Realm, cultivating all the way till he ascended to the Divine Realm. He experienced countless hardships and dangers through this.

Different from the previous life's ease and comfort, his path of rising up in this life was filled with slaughter and upheaval.

There were even quite a few times where he fell into a desperate situation, but he made it through all of them.

Now that he ascended to the Divine Realm, his path of vengeance had also been taking step by step very solidly!

This familiar essence energy undulation, this familiar composition of space, it was still that Divine Realm.

It was just that Ye Yuan arriving at the Divine Realm again now, his mental state was greatly different.

"Boy, stop looking! Treating us brothers as air?" Cheng Jiang saw that Ye Yuan finished breaking though, but said crossly.

Ye Yuan's thoughts were interrupted by Cheng Jiang, but he said with a smile, "I wonder what advice this Brother has?"

"Brother? *Heh heh*, boy, you have to call Your Excellency! A boy who just ascended. Really unaware of the immensity of heaven and earth!" Cheng Jiang said with a cold sneer.

"Your Excellency? Your esteemed self is merely a First Level Boundless Realm martial artist. Can you live up to 'Your Excellency' these two words?" Ye Yuan could not help laughing as he said.

"Merely a First Level Boundless Realm? *Hehe*, what high-sounding sentiments! Punks who ascended up are indeed more ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth one after another! You go and ask those two over there whether they are willing to obediently call me Your Excellency or not!" Cheng Jiang seemed to have long gotten used to Ye Yuan's conduct, saying with a cold smile.

The moment that one elderly, one youth, two people heard these words, their expressions became ugly.

They were already lectured prior to this. Moreover, the treasures on their body also had quite a bit plundered away.

Hearing Cheng Jiang asked him, the youth had no choice but to nod his head. He said, "This Brother, better put away the wild arrogance from the Lower Realms! This place . . . it isn't appropriate!"