

## Medicine God 771

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### Chapter 771: A Word Once Spoken, Cannot Be Overtaken Even by a Team of Four Horses!

“Gu Family? My slot originally belonged to the Gu Family?” Ye Yuan frowned and said.

Pei Wenqiang’s expression appeared slightly awkward as he nodded his head. Clearly, he did not expect that the Gu Family punk would actually make such a scene.

Ye Yuan gave him a sidelong glance but did not say anything.

Pei Wenqiang’s mind games, how could he not perceive it?

Even though Ye Yuan took action and saved Gu Qing, his relationship with the Gu Family was not considered very good either.

Putting aside other things, this Fragrant Medicine Pavilion was really hauling in bushels of gold now, but this was originally the Gu Family’s territory. How could they possibly not be envious?

This move of Pei Wenqiang’s gave Ye Yuan a huge benefit and also sowed discord between the two forces’ relationship without extra trouble.

Him being the City Lord would sail with the wind.

This kind of inciting method was not considered despicable. It was just the methods of a sovereign. Balancing all parties’ relationship, this was something that every sovereign had to consider.

Ye Yuan had never eaten pork but had seen pigs running plenty of times. How could he not see through this bit?

Pei Wenqiang had just newly arrived. Using a bit of trick was justifiable. Ye Yuan did not think anything about Pei Wenqiang because of this.

On the contrary, if Pei Wenqiang did not play these cheap tricks, he would not be Pei Wenqiang instead.

Pei Wenqiang’s small trick was just done by taking advantage of an opportunity. After all, the value of a slot far exceeded the problems of inciting the two sides’ relationship.

If that Crimson Afterglow Valley really had a huge lucky chance, then the value of this quota to Ye Yuan would be immeasurable.

Some small tricks could be overlooked.

Ye Yuan gave Pei Wenqiang a glance and side, “This kind of housefly doesn’t have to trouble City Lord Your Excellency to personally take action. I’ll send him away. However ... it’s not to be made a precedent!”

“*Cough, cough*, won’t be made a precedent! Won’t happen again! That ... Ye Yuan, you really don’t need me to make a move? Gu Hua this brat, his strength is still very decent. Among the Ancient Opulence City’s junior generation, it’s enough to rank in the top three,” Pei Wenqiang said.

Before coming, Pei Wenqiang did not think that Ye Yuan was actually in possession of the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company's gold token.

Just this one token was already on a completely different level from the Gu Family. This kind of trick seemed very redundant looking at it now.

But Pei Wenqiang's means were not weak. Just came for a few days and he already pretty much figured out the Ancient Opulence City's forces distribution. Even the junior generation's strength, he already had an account in his heart.

These three quotas, each one was very precious. How could Pei Wenqiang possibly give to people willy-nilly?

At that time if they go to compete and lose, he would be the one losing face.

Furthermore, although the Pei Family was powerful, they had quite a few enemies in the holy land too.

This kind of major matter which involved the entire holy land, if it were really too perfunctory, it would give people a handle.

This Ancient Opulence City's three quotas, apart from Ye Yuan, he selected them carefully. One of the quotas did not even go to a major aristocratic family. But that person's strength made people wholeheartedly convinced.

This Gu Hua outside, his strength was indeed very decent. It was just that in order to return Ye Yuan a favor, he endured the pain and squeezed out his quota.

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"Ye Yuan, scram outside for this Young Master! You, a pill refining guy, what are you joining in the fun with us martial artists for? Leaving Ancient Opulence City, what you lose will be our Ancient Opulence City's face ..."

Gu Hua shouted fervently outside the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion's front door. The words got nastier and nastier and also drew quite a number of people to surround and watch.

Originally, everyone was all rather baffled and even thought that because the Gu Family was jealous that Fragrant Medicine Pavilion's current business was good, so they deliberately came to make a scene.

Who knew that after listening carefully, they discovered that it was completely not the case.

"I say, Ye Yuan an alchemist, what is he joining in the fun blindly for? Although that Crimson Afterglow Valley reward is tempting, he also has to have the ability to get it!"

"Yeah! Alchemists should study alchemy intensively properly. But now, he wants to go and compete in martial arts with people. Isn't this ignoring one's proper occupation?"

"Gu Hua's strength is already Fifth Level Level Boundless. Furthermore, his comprehension of concepts is very high. His strength is also sufficient to rank in the top three among the entire Ancient Opulence City's junior generation. Ye Yuan snatching people's slot like this is indeed rather virtuous. No wonder Gu Hua is so enraged."

Gu Hua stirring things up like this, everyone felt that Ye Yuan doing this was somewhat bullying others too far.

This way of doing things was clearly occupying the latrine and not taking a dump.

Right at this time, a large group of people walked out of the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion. The person in the lead was precisely Ye Yuan.

When Gu Hua saw that Ye Yuan finally came out, he could not help looking pleased with himself.

“Ye Yuan, you’re finally willing to come out. I even thought that you’re going to be a cowardly turtle for the rest of your life! Come, come, come, since you already came out, then let’s have a match. Let everyone take a look just who has the qualifications to represent Ancient Opulence City to battle!” Gu Hua said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan said with a faint smile, “You really want to compete?”

“Of course! Could it be that I’d joke with you in front of so many people? Enough crap, fighting or not? If you don’t dare to fight, hand over the slot obediently! City Lord Your Excellency, I know that you have a friendly relation with Ye Yuan. But this sort of thing concerns the entire Ancient Opulence City’s reputation. I, Gu Hua, cannot back down!”

Gu Hua had an appearance of awe-inspiring righteousness for the cause of justice, placing himself on the moral high ground. Even Pei Wenqiang could not say much either.

Ye Yuan heaved a sigh slightly and said, “Alright then. Then I’m coming, you have to be ready!”

Gu Hua did not think that Ye Yuan would actually fight at the drop of a hat and immediately raised all the essence energy in his body to his peak state!

But right at this time, his neck went cold. A sharp longsword was already pressing against his neck.

“You’ve already died.” Ye Yuan’s ghost-like voice sounded beside Gu Hua’s ears.

Only all the way to this moment did the crowd react to it. Ye Yuan actually arrived behind Gu Hua since God knows when already.

Just now, Ye Yuan just had to lightly swipe the Xuanying Sword, and he could claim Gu Hua’s small life.

Him saying that Gu Hua was already dead was not overboard at all.

Pei Wenqiang’s expression turned sharp, looking at Ye Yuan disbelievingly. With his boundary, of course, he could easily capture Ye Yuan’s speed.

But that sort of speed earlier, was that what a Divine Traversing Realm martial artist should have?

Could it be that this fellow’s strength was actually really so formidable?

“Ye Yuan, you’re sneak attacking here! Too despicable!” Gu Hua gritted his teeth and said.

Gu Hua himself did not feel that Ye Yuan was formidable. Earlier, it was definitely Ye Yuan exploiting the time lag, that was how it caught him off guard!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Is that so? Fine, I'll give you five chances. As long as you're able to avoid one of my swords, I'll yield my spot with both hands. How's that?"

Gu Hua was overjoyed when he heard that and said, "You said it! At the time when you lose, you can't go back on your word!"

Although unwilling to admit it, Ye Yuan's prowess, he still acknowledged it. Wanting to win Ye Yuan was probably not something that easy.

But no matter how formidable Ye Yuan was, it was also not possible to make him unable to avoid even one sword, right?

Since he was taking the path to ruin himself, Gu Hua was not courteous too.

For the sake of this slot to fight in the Quasi-Holy Son selection competition, even if people said that he won unscrupulously, he would accept it too!

Ye Yuan said with a faint smile, "A word once spoken, cannot be overtaken even by a team of four horses!"

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#### **Chapter 772: Powerful Opponents Like Clouds**

Ye Yuan took away the sword and moved back, saying nonchalantly, "I'm coming. Are you ready this time or not?"

The words dismissed casually made Gu Hua's heart tighten. But this time, he gave his whole attention and watched Ye Yuan's actions, fearful of missing a trace.

Yet ... there was a blur before Gu Hua's eyes. Ye Yuan's traces were actually gone before his eyes again!

"You died again."

Ye Yuan's ghost-like voice sounded beside Gu Hua's ears once more. Xuanying Sword was placed on his neck one more time.

"S-Such a swift movement technique! Is this really the movement technique executed by a Divine Traversing Realm martial artist?"

"In front of such a movement technique, all martial techniques are pointless!"

"Really didn't expect that an alchemist actually has such a strange movement technique! Just based on this movement technique, he is unbeatable! Ye Yuan occupying a spot is fully worthy!"

Ye Yuan's movement technique made cries of exclamations sound out all around.

Ye Yuan's movement technique was too swift. Ordinary martial artists could not even catch his figure at all.

Myriad laws in the world, only speed is unbroken!

With such formidable movement technique, facing martial artists whose cultivation realms were higher than his, it was without fear.

Gu Hua's expression was incomparably ugly. He never would have thought that a Divine Traversing Realm martial artist would actually be so much stronger than him, this Boundless Realm, in terms of movement techniques!

That time earlier, he already made ample preparations, but he still could not keep up with Ye Yuan's speed.

Ye Yuan removed the sword and backed off once more, saying without joy nor sorrow, "The third sword. Ready for it?"

Gu Hua's expression changed, his figure suddenly vanishing from where he stood.

This time, he decided to strike first to gain the initiative and moved first himself!

Right now, he was not thinking of doing anything to Ye Yuan at all. As long as he could avoid one of Ye Yuan's swords, it was considered his win!

Even though using this kind of method to obtain a slot was somewhat scrupulous, but so what?

Yet, the next instant, Gu Hua suddenly felt a chill at his waist. Ye Yuan's voice sounded out once more. "Dead."

Gu Hua's expression changed drastically, suddenly changing directions in the air, wanting to escape Ye Yuan's sword.

But after two breaths, he died two times in a row again.

In front of Ye Yuan's powerful movement technique, he was actually unable to avoid even one sword.

Which was also to say that if Ye Yuan really wanted to kill him, he just needed one sword and it was enough.

Gu Hua suddenly sat down on the ground and said unresignedly, "I ... I lost! This slot is yours!"

With this, no one else dared to call Ye Yuan's strength into question anymore.

Even Gu Hua was utterly defeated at Ye Yuan's hands. Him representing Ancient Opulence City to battle was fame following merit.

Pei Wenqiang looked at Ye Yuan as if he saw a ghost and said in amazement, "I originally just wanted to return you a favor. But I didn't expect that your movement technique is actually this strong! Looks like what you said before isn't completely unfounded."

Ye Yuan just smiled and was too lazy to explain.

After this incident, Ye Yuan choose to enter closed-seclusion immediately. This retreat was a month's time.

This period of time, it filled Zhao Qian with burning anxiety.

Ye Yuan did not give her any explanation and just went into closed-seclusion, such that she had not got a clue at all just what kind of agreement Ye Yuan reached with Heaven's Destiny Trading Company.

One had to know that what the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company gave Ye Yuan was a gold token!

Without having a holy lord class strength, it was totally impossible to obtain such a token.

Which was also to say that Ye Yuan's status in the eyes of those people in the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company's headquarters was already comparable to a holy lord's!

In the beginning, Zhao Qian was very worried that some unforeseen changes would happen to the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion.

But a month passed, and it seemed like there was no change at all. The Heaven's Destiny Trading Company's side was also unusually quiet, seemingly already given up on the Ancient Opulence City this stall.

But Zhao Qian's encroachment into the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company's territory finally also stopped at 20%, this threshold. She could no longer cross over.

A short roughly three month's time, the Ancient Opulence City's two major trading companies switched positions.

The Meteor Trading Company became the number one major trading firm in one leap, while the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company became a second-rate trading company.

In truth, the one who reaped the most profits in-between this was actually still the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion. Because their profit share was the highest.

This one month's time, Ye Yuan exhausted medicinal herbs valuing close to 10 million earth essence crystals, breaking through the threshold of late-stage Divine Traversing, and was on the verge of breaking through to Eighth Level Divine Traversing!

With peak Seventh Level Divine Traversing strength, Ye Yuan finally had some confidence in the upcoming competition too.

All the geniuses in the holy land gathered together. There was bound to be a batch of opponents with formidable strength.

Ye Yuan's disadvantage was on cultivation realm. Therefore, even if he rose one minor boundary, it could have a decisive impact on the final result.

Through a month of settling down, after Ye Yuan left seclusion, Zhao Qian actually resisted and did not ask about the gold token matter.

This made Ye Yuan unusually surprised and could not help regarding Zhao Qian a little higher.

This lass was indeed not that simple, to actually even endure such a matter.

After Ye Yuan exited seclusion, it was also time to leave Ancient Opulence City.

Due to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's territory being too vast, the Quasi-Holy Son selection competition this time was divided into 10 major tournament zones.

At each major tournament zone, all of the contestants would fight in chaotic battles, all the way until the final six was selected to take part in the ultimate selection competition.

This tournament zone that Ye Yuan was at, there were close to 200 big and small forces.

Which was also to say that just this tournament zone had several hundred contestants.

These several hundred contestants, the vast majority were all Boundless Realm martial artists. Of course, there was also a small minority of very self-confident Divine Traversing Realm martial artists like Ye Yuan.

As for how far these Divine Traversing Realm martial artists could walk ... no one would care about this at all. Because these Divine Traversing Realm martial artists were destined to be finished eliminating in the first round.

This kind of major competition was very cruel. Without absolute strength, there was absolutely no way to stand out from the masses.

Several hundred Boundless Realm martial artists, their cultivation realms did not have big differences. Wanting to enter the final six, one's concepts comprehension and cultivation realm both had to be extremely outstanding.

Yet, this was still only a start. The real showdown was still at the final tournament at the end!

Therefore, wanting to ultimately obtain this chance to enter the Crimson Afterglow Valley was too difficult, too difficult.

Even though Ye Yuan was very confident in himself, but against those ultimate opponents, he did not dare to lower his guard too.

To be able to charge to that sort of level, who would be mediocre?

Ye Yuan had just left seclusion, and Pei Wenqiang received the news right away and rushed over. Behind him even tagged along two young men.

"Ye Yuan, if you still don't leave seclusion, we'd be leaving by ourselves! *Oh?* Not seeing you for a month, you're actually almost reaching Eighth Level Divine Traversing already?" Pei Wenqiang was rather amazed at Ye Yuan's cultivation speed.

One had to know that the first time he met Ye Yuan, Ye Yuan had only just broken through to Fourth Level Divine Traversing.

Just how long has it been? Ye Yuan actually broke through three minor cultivation realms already, reaching peak Seventh Level Divine Traversing.

"Want to obtain the chance to enter the Crimson Afterglow Valley, how can it do if I don't cultivate diligently?" Ye Yuan said with a smile.

"What high-sounding sentiments! Punk, don't think that you're invincible under the heaven after defeating Gu Hua that trash! Among the people taking part in the competition this time, there are quite a number of people who are Ninth Level Boundless! Just based on your bit of strength and you even

wish to enter the Crimson Afterglow Valley?” behind Pei Wenqiang, a young man with an unruly expression said disdainfully.

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#### **Chapter 773: Yang Wenmiao**

The young man had a stubborn and unruly appearance, with somewhat of a hint of overbearing attitude.

Pei Wenqiang introduced with a smile, “Here, Ye Yuan, I’ll introduce them to you. This is our Ancient Opulence City’s Xiang Family’s number one genius, Xiang Hao. This is Mu Yun. They are likewise our Ancient Opulence City’s up-and-coming stars! This is Ye Yuan, Fragrant Medicine Pavilion’s owner. Don’t need me to give you guys an introduction, right?”

Ye Yuan gave a smile, but completely ignored Xiang Hao, and greeted Mu Yun, “Brother Mu, I’ve heard much about you.”

Mu Yun said humbly, “Dare not, dare not! Speaking of this, this Mu recently obtained a breakthrough and still have to thank Brother Ye. If not for Brother Ye refining the Great Sun Heavenly Yang Pill for this Mu, this Mu would also be unable to break through the bottleneck.”

Ye Yuan was rather surprised as he said, “Turns out that the one I refined the Great Sun Heavenly Yang Pill for was actually Brother Mu!”

Mu Yun said with a smile, “This Great Sun Heavenly Yang Pill is exceedingly hard to refine. This Mu paid a visit to many masters too, but no one could refine it. Later, I heard that Brother Ye’s alchemy strength is head and shoulders above others, so I came to the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion and gave it a try. Didn’t expect that in the end, you actually handed me a superior-grade Great Sun Heavenly Yang Pill! With this superior-grade Great Sun Heavenly Yang Pill, this Mu’s strength advanced tremendously. The competition this time, I have a bit more confidence too.”

Ye Yuan and Mu Yun chatted engrossedly, directly hanging Xiang Hao out to dry by the side.

And Ye Yuan completely disregarded his mockery. This made him very pent-up with anger.

But in front of Pei Wenqiang, he could not very well lose his temper too, and he could only sulk by the side.

“*Heh*, the three of you get to know each other more. This time, my face is all up to you guys to gain! Alright, it’s getting late. We should set off,” Pei Wenqiang said with a laugh.

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Ye City was the largest city in the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s southern part, ruling up to 200 major and minor forces in the vicinity.

The Crimson Afterglow Holy Land organizing the Quasi-Holy Son selection competition this time, this place naturally became the arena for the division tournament zones.

These few days, many people flooded into Ye City all at once. They were all here to observe this competition.



Although these people did not have the opportunity to take part, how could they miss this sort of grand event?

And those geniuses possessing the contestant slots were naturally received by the City Lord Manor.

But just a mere several hundred people was not considered much to the massive Ye City.

“Pei Wenqiang, I heard that you picked up a huge bargain this time and actually brought six cannon foddors over!”

The moment Pei Wenqiang and the others entered the door, they just happened to run into another group of people. That person in the lead opened his mouth immediately to mock.

“Wu Jianqing, several years of not seeing, why is your mouth still so smelly? If what I brought are cannon foddors, could it be that what you brought aren’t cannon foddors?” Pei Wenqiang said angrily.

“*Hehe*, this time, I’m afraid I’m going to have to disappoint you! Our Yangyuan City really produced an extraordinary prodigy this time! Obtaining one slot is absolutely a shoo-in! Peng Yan, why haven’t you quickly come over to greet City Lord Pei?”

A very withdrawn young man behind Wu Jianqing walked out and gave Pei Wenqiang a bow as he said, “Junior Peng Yan, pays respect to City Lord Pei.”

Pei Wenqiang’s expression changed as he said, “Seventh Level Boundless!”

It was also no wonder that Pei Wenqiang was shocked. To be able to reach Seventh Level Boundless at this age, not one of them was not a figure with astonishing talent. One had to know that these six people Pei Wenqiang brought here, the highest was merely Sixth Level Boundless.

Wu Jianqing said smugly when he saw the situation, “Peng Yan’s strength is even more formidable than you imagine! With him around this time, locking in one slot is absolutely no issue! How is it, got a feeling of being rolled over or not? *Hahaha ...*”

Pei Wenqiang said with a black face, “Don’t get cocky! What the competition is competing in this time is not just cultivation realm! Concepts comprehension is similarly very important!”

Wu Jianqing laughed out loud and said, “Don’t need you to worry about this! Peng Yan’s concepts comprehension is absolutely much stronger than the group of trash you brought!”

Concepts comprehension was indeed very important. It was even more important than cultivation realm. But to be able to break through to late-stage Boundless Realm at this age, how could his concepts comprehension be weak?

This Wu Jianqing came from the holy land’s Wu Family. The Wu Family’s influence was about the same as the Pei Family. Moreover, they were on very bad terms. Therefore, he did not have the least bit of psychological burden when he ridiculed Pei Wenqiang.

Being able to find a Seventh Level Boundless genius this time, Wu Jianqing could be said to be in high and vigorous spirits.

“Yii? Among these six people you brought, there is actually still one who hasn’t even reached the Eighth Level Divine Traversing Realm? Pei Wenqiang, you’re managing two cities right now, and you actually can’t even gather six Boundless Realms? You even needed to find a Divine Traversing Realm trash to make up the numbers? *Hahaha!* You’re killing me!”

Wu Jianqing suddenly discovered the Ye Yuan in the crowd and started jeering even more unbridledly.

Peng Yan’s gaze swept onto Ye Yuan too, his eyes filled with ridicule and disdain.

The martial artists coming to participate in the competition this time were basically all Boundless Realms as the main force. Those extremely small minority of Divine Traversing Realm martial artists were all some small forces’ contestants, completely too inferior to show in public.

“Ah ... Yang Wenmiao! It’s Yang Wenmiao!”

All of a sudden, there was a commotion outside the courier station. It was all the nympho-like screams of women.

In the wake of these screams, a group of people walked into the courier station.

“Lord Yang Sen!”

The city lords leading their respective teams this time all gave him a bow one after another when they saw a middle-aged man in the lead.

A handsome youth who was even more beautiful than women followed behind him. His aura was very powerful.

Those women’s screams were very clearly directed towards him.

“*Huhu*, how’s everyone! The Quasi-Holy Son selection this period of time, I’ll have to inconvenience everyone to stay in this courier station. If there are any areas where we didn’t look after you well, I hope that everybody is magnanimous enough to tolerate,” Yang Sen said.

“Lord Yang Sen is too courteous!” everyone hurriedly responded.

This Yang Sen was clearly very familiar with the various major city lords. After greeting, he found people to engage in small talk one by one.

Ye Yuan asked Pei Wenqiang curiously, “Who is this person? Seems very impressive.”

“Lord Yang Sen is Ye City’s City Lord, ruling close to 200 major and minor forces in the southern part. Do you think he’s impressive or not?” Pei Wenqiang said.

Only then did Ye Yuan came to a realization. No wonder these city lords were all very respectful towards him.

“Like this huh. That youth behind him seems to be very well-received here!”

“That is Lord Yang Sen’s son, Yang Wenmiao. He already reached Eighth Level Boundless two years ago. Within the entire boundary that Ye City has jurisdiction over, he’s the young generation’s number one genius! Plus, his looks are extremely handsome. Being well-received is naturally something within

expectations. The competition this time, the number one in Ye City's division competition zone, only he alone is qualified!"

Ye Yuan nodded his head to express understanding. Looks like this Yang Wenmiao was a formidable opponent.

One should not look at Yang Wenmiao's refined and elegant appearance. Ye Yuan could tell that he did not treat these people in front as opponents at all.

That arrogance of his was hidden in the bones.

"Sigh, looks like the competition this time, we don't have any hopes at all!" said a Clear Reed City's young genius.

"Yeah. Just the Seventh Level Boundless this time, there are quite a few. Apart from Yang Wenmiao, the remaining five slots should be born among these Seventh Level Boundless Realms. Those few big cities ranked near the front, their strength is too strong. We have no chance at all!" said the stubborn and unruly Xiang Hao dejectedly.

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#### **Chapter 774: Monstrous Genius**

Yang Wenmiao's appearance stirred up a wave of discussion.

Without any doubt, this Yang Wenmiao already locked down one quota. No one could shake him.

While the other five spots, the competition would probably be very intense.

Like Clear Reed City and Ancient Opulence City, this kind of cities, their strength were all weaker in comparison.

In the competition this time, there were still several Seventh Level Boundless young geniuses. They were the strong competitors for the other five quotas.

Therefore, the five people traveling together with Ye Yuan were all very dispirited. It seemed as if them coming here were also just going through the formalities.

Yang Wenmiao kept on following behind Yang Sen, an appearance of impassiveness.

But when his gaze swept onto Ye Yuan's body, it suddenly paused for a bit.

Exceeding everyone's expectations, he actually left Yang Sen and walked over towards Ye Yuan.

Each and every action of Yang Wenmiao received great attention. The moment he moved, it immediately aroused a wave of commotion.

Yang Sen gave his son a glance rather surprisedly, then turned his head over to engage in small talk with those city lords again.

"Yang Wenmiao is heading over to our side! He ... What does he want to do?" Xiang Hao said rather guiltily.

Being affected by Yang Wenmiao's aura, Xiang Hao was even stammering when he spoke.

"Relax. The competition hasn't started yet. What can he do? I feel that he should be coming for Ye Yuan," Mu Yun said.

Xiang Hao was stunned and actually forgot to be scared and said with a jeer, "What's the unofficially decided number one of the competition looking for a Divine Traversing Realm boy for? In my view, he's definitely here to look for City Lord Pei. After all, his elder brother is genuinely one of the Seven Holy Sons. Yang Wenmiao coming over to say hello is also within reason."

Yet, Yang Wenmiao actually walked straight in front of Ye Yuan and said, "I'm called Yang Wenmiao. May I ask for Little Brother's name?"

Ye Yuan was rather surprised.

No provocation, no tit-for-tat, just a simple greeting.

This Yang Wenmiao seemed to have a level-headedness disproportionate to his age.

And such an opponent was actually even harder to tangle with.

Ye Yuan said his own name with a faint smile.

Yang Wenmiao nodded his head and said, "You should be someone who practices the sword, right? You're very strong!"

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself and said, "Oh? How does Brother Yang know that I'm very strong?"

Yang Wenmiao laughed too and said, "Just a kind of feeling! Your sword intent is condensed but does not radiate. If not for my Sword Dao attainments not being low, I probably can't even perceive it! I have a kind of feeling that your comprehensions towards sword intent should still be above mine! However, we probably won't have the opportunity to exchange blows in the arena. Truly quite regretful."

Yang Wenmiao's swords were actually said very arrogantly. But when other people heard it, it was not unexpected in any way at all.

His Sword Dao attainments were very strong. This point was indisputable!

Except, what made everyone astonished was that Yang Wenmiao actually said that Ye Yuan's sword intent was even above his!

Ye Yuan said with a laugh, "Huhu, there will be the opportunity."

Yang Wenmiao nodded his head and said, "60 formidable experts like clouds. I must go and take part in the competition this time with my peak condition. Otherwise, this Yang would certainly find Brother Ye to spar for a bout. But it's good too. Since I know that Brother Ye is under City Lord Pei, I'll definitely come and find you to seek guidance another day."

Finished talking, Pei Wenqiang greeted Pei Wenqiang, and turned right around and left, leaving everyone with astounded expressions.

"Is Yang Wenmiao having a fever? He actually said that that Divine Traversing Realm boy is very strong!"

“Yeah. That boy doesn’t have any extraordinary aspects at all. I feel that I can flatten him with one hand.”

“If not for the competition forbidding fighting in private, I’d really want to go experience just how strong this boy is!”

“*Heh*, no rush. The selection competition will be starting tomorrow. Whether its a mule or a horse, they got to come out and take a stroll.”

Yang Wenmiao’s actions aroused the mass of geniuses’ attention. They all started sizing Ye Yuan up one after another.

However, the result of the sizing up was that Ye Yuan did not have the slightest extraordinary aspect. He looked to be an ordinary Divine Traversing Realm martial artist.

“Ye Yuan, you really stick out. There are several hundred young geniuses here, but you just happened to be eyed by Yang Wenmiao. Could it be that your strength is really that strong?” Pei Wenqiang said rather curiously.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, “Won’t you know tomorrow?”

...

On Ye City’s practicing field, six enormous arenas were set up.

The next day early morning, all of the contestants taking part in the competition all gathered at the practice field.

And at the peripherals, there were even dense crowds of meddlesome people surrounding and observing. It was just that they were blocked off by a massive array formation and were not permitted to enter.

But this distance was sufficient to let them see the situation on all the arenas clearly.

“*Ah!* Yang Wemiao! Go! Go! Wenmiao!”

These crowd of people spectating at the outer-peripherals, there was a large group of Yang Wenmiao’s steadfast supporters.

The competition had yet to start, and each and every one of them was like pumped with stimulants, cheering Yang Wenmiao on.

“Yang Wenmiao is really terrifying. Just these women army’s saliva can drown the opponents to death, right?” Xiang Hao stuck his tongue out and said.

“Martial artists’ world, only strength will have applause! Yang Wenmiao being so well-received is mainly still because his strength is formidable enough!” Mu Yun said.

“Yang Wenmiao’s strength is just able to crush his opponents in Ye City’s division competition area. Leaving Ye City, these defenders of his will probably be disappointed,” Pei Wenqiang said.

“Oh? This Yang Wenmiao’s strength is indeed extraordinary. Could it be that the other division competition zones are even stronger compared to Ye City?” Ye Yuan said curiously.

He was not clear about Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s power distribution. Just how strong these other division competition zones’ strength was, he had not the slightest clue.

Pei Wenqiang said, “Although the selection competition this time is dealing within the entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s boundary, the strongest competition zone is actually still the holy land’s division competition zone! If there are no huge surprises, these quotas to enter the Crimson Afterglow Valley, in the end, are still going to fall on the holy land’s elites!”

“Then isn’t the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land taking an unnecessary action by organizing this competition?” Ye Yuan said curiously.

Pei Wenqiang shook his head and said, “Nay! The territory that a holy land has jurisdiction over is too vast. Even though the majority of the geniuses are placed into the bag by the holy land, there is still a small minority wandering about outside. These people feel it completely beneath their dignity to join the holy land, just like Jun Tianyu. Actually, with his strength, with the holy land’s resources grooming, becoming a holy son is virtually set in stone. This competition is for the sake of making good omissions and deficiencies, drawing those geniuses wandering about outside with the Crimson Afterglow Valley’s quotas.”

Ye Yuan said smilingly, “With how you say it, each division competition zone should have a batch of geniuses with extremely formidable strength emerge. Then you dare to be so certain that this number one will fall on the heads of the holy land’s elites?”

Pei Wenqiang’s expression appeared slightly solemn as he said, “I say this, naturally have my reasoning! Because among the holy land’s geniuses, an extremely monstrous genius appeared this time! His strength is probably sufficient to sweep across martial artists of the same rank! Although a batch of very formidable geniuses will emerge in the competition this time, I don’t think that among these people, there is anyone who can surpass him!”

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 775: Experts Were Desolate like Snow**

“Oh? Who is this person? To actually live up to such a praise from you?”

Ye Yuan became somewhat curious thanks to what Pei Wenqiang said too.

Sweeping across same ranks, this was something that he, Ye Yuan, had been doing all along. If the holy land really had such a genius, he would really be a formidable foe.

“This person is already universally acknowledged to be the candidate for the next holy lord by many people in the holy land! His name is Nalan Chu!” Pei Wenqiang said.

“Nalan Chu ...”

Ye Yuan silently remembered this name. Looks like wanting to obtain the slot to enter the Crimson Afterglow Valley, this person was the greatest obstacle.

But if it were really as Pei Wenqiang said, the competition this time would probably not be so simple.

Those so-called Seventh Level Boundless powerhouses might not be able to laugh till the end.

After all, cultivation realm was not everything in martial artist battles.

To ordinary martial artists, Seventh Level Boundless versus Sixth Level Boundless, the former was absolutely overwhelming. This is because their cultivation did not vary to a degree sufficient to reverse the situation.

But what these young geniuses placed the greatest emphasis on was concepts comprehension.

Seventh Level Boundless versus Sixth Level Boundless, the former might not necessarily be able to win.

Putting aside others, Ye Yuan felt that Mu Yun's strength was probably not inferior to those so-called Seventh Level Boundless geniuses.

Of course, the factors affecting battles were too many. When the fighting really began, nobody knew the answer.

Moreover, the rules of the competition this time was rather ingenious. Setting up these six arenas was in order to pick six arena lords!

The ones able to ultimately guard the platform successfully would obtain the qualifications to enter the grand finals.

This kind of selection method would make the competition between geniuses even more intense. The ones who won, in the end, would also absolutely be the ones with the greatest qualifications to advance.

Because there would already be no one able to challenge them.

According to the rules, the people under the platforms could challenge the people on the platforms. If they won, they would continue standing on the platforms and await the next challenge.

After failing, there would still be the chance to continue challenging on the second day. But everyone could only challenge at most three times.

If the three times all failed, then they would lose the chance to continue challenging.

And for the arena lord to want to obtain the advancement quota, they must win a hundred matches in a row, or have no one continue challenging!

Of course, this winning a hundred matches in a row was not that each person had to fight a full one hundred matches. As long as the challenger defeated the arena lord, they could obtain half of the other party's match count!

Facing such rules, no one could be relaxed either. Furthermore, this was a tug-of-war battle. It could not end in three to five days at all.

One arena lord could only accept 20 challenges each day.

At this time, Ye City's city lord, Yang Sen, slowly walked onto the high platform and gave a few encouraging words down below. Ye City's division competition zone's competition officially began!

However, after Yang Sen announced commencement, there was actually no one who walked up to the arenas for a moment. It was actually somewhat awkward.

These young geniuses were all not fools. They knew that going up right now would be the outcome of being sent down. In the end, they would only be cannon fodders.

Without absolute strength, who dared to go up the platforms first?

"Ye Yuan, didn't Yang Wenmiao say that you're very strong? What, not going up the stage to try? With your strength, winning a hundred matches in a row shouldn't be a problem, right?" Xiang Hao derided.

"*Huhu*, what's the rush for. This competition will last for half a month's time at least," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Xiang Hao said disdainfully, "*Tch*, no balls means no balls! Pretending for what?!"

Just as Xiang Hao was being scornful, a disturbance suddenly came from the crowd. There was actually someone who was the first to go up the platform!

"It's Yang Wenmiao! He ... He's actually the first one to go up the stage!"

"My god. This is absolute confidence! Apart from Yang Wenmiao, who dares to go up the stage first!"

"I'm not surprised by Yang Wenmiao being the first one to go up the stage. But I want to know who dares to be the first one to go up the stage to challenge him."

...

Everyone fell silent. This sentence struck the bottom of everyone's heart.

The notion that Yang Wenmiao was the number one expert was long deeply rooted in the hearts of people already. Who dared to go up and challenge?

After Yang Wenmiao went up to the stage, he hugged his sword and stood there, slightly shutting both eyes. Yet, the group of geniuses all exchanged glances, looking at each other. There was actually not a single one who dared to go up.

Right then, a person dashed onto another platform, cupped his fists at everyone, and said, "This one is Northview City's Li Tian! I'm willing to serve as a modest spur so that others may come forward with more valuable contributions! Who is coming up to give guidance?"

Li Tian's actions aroused everyone's attention.

His strength was only Sixth Level Boundless. But his intentions were very apparent, which was in order to compare notes with opponents on the stage.

In truth, many people present were all aware that they did not have a chance at all. Their goal of coming was also just for the sake of sparring with these geniuses.



These geniuses were mostly cranes standing out among chickens in the locality. There were not many opportunities to engage in combat with geniuses around the same strength at all. Therefore, the opportunity in this competition was very hard to come by.

Indeed, with Li Tian moving, there was immediately someone who responded.

Another person directly flew onto the arena and matched up against Li Tian.

With Li Tian taking the lead, the other four platforms had people go up very quickly. This great battle also officially pulled apart the curtains.

Ye Yuan was beneath the platforms, watching these martial artists face off calmly. He also had a bit of rough understanding towards Ye City division competition zone martial artists' strength.

But these people's strengths were completely lacking to Ye Yuan. Therefore, he did not have any interest in going to challenge either.

Very soon, someone determined the victor on the platforms.

That Li Tian indeed had some strength to dare be the first one to go up the stage. He beat his opponent down the platform directly.

Before long, another martial artist went up to challenge Li Tian. The result was that Li Tian won again.

This nobody, Li Tian, actually won two matches in a row.

Time slowly trickled by. The first day's battles drew to an end very quickly, but it made people have somewhat of a drowsy feeling.

The first day's challenge, the experts basically all did not go up. It was all some martial artists whose strength were slightly weaker kicking up a fuss.

One should not look at how some of them won many matches in a row. In the end, it would only benefit others.

The first day's competition, the only thing worth watching was probably Yang Wenmiao.

He just hugged his sword like that, standing all the way from early morning till sunset. But not a single person went up to challenge.

Experts were desolate like snow, was probably talking about people like him.

The other five arenas fought until they were locked in a struggle, but his place was cold and deserted. Those geniuses did not even look him in the eye.

Ye Yuan was also rather curious if there would be people going up to challenge Yang Wenmiao or not.

After all, according to the rules, as long as no one challenged for two consecutive days, Yang Wenmiao would automatically obtain the right to enter the grand finals.

On the second day, the competition's true climax finally arrived!

The moment it started, there was a Seventh Level Boundless genius who dashed straight onto the platform to challenge Li Tian.

This Li Tian's strength was very formidable. On the first day, he actually won 20 matches in a row, guarding the platform all the way until now.

But the disparity between the middle-stage Boundless Realm and the late-stage Boundless Realm was a little big in the end.

This Li Tian's strength could not be said to not be strong. But after barely withstanding for a hundred moves, he was finally defeated.

With this Seventh Level Boundless taking the lead, very soon, there were people who could not hold back. Another two Seventh Level Boundless Realms flew onto the platforms. The fights started to become intense!

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 776: Humiliation**

Following Seventh Level Boundless Realms making their moves, the battles on the platforms clearly became much more intense.

To be able to defend the arenas successfully on the first day, not one of them was not a formidable character.

But facing Seventh Level Boundless Realms, their strength was still slightly inferior in the end. Before long, they were defeated.

Right at this time, Xiang Hao finally could not resist and wanted to make a move too. Because he knew that if he did not make a move, it would have nothing to do with him anymore.

Xiang Hao going up was to challenge the last remaining arena lord from yesterday. The two people were both Sixth Level Boundless Realm. Their strengths were almost on par.

"Brother Ye, aren't you planning on making a move yet? Clear Reed City's companions have all already went to the arenas before," Mu Yun said.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Hasn't Brother Mu not taken action too? Looks like Brother Mu still has some confidence in your own strength."

"*Huhu*, isn't it still all bestowed by Brother Ye? If not for the Great Sun Heavenly Yang Pill you refined, I would really not have this confidence," Mu Yun said with a laugh.

"*Oh?* Then does Brother Mu have confidence in seizing a spot or not?"

Mu Yun said with a bitter smile, "How can I dare say that I have the confidence in this? I can sense that the martial artists who came to Ye City this time, there is quite a number whose strength are all uncommon. I can only give it my all to go vie for it too."

Ye Yuan smiled, but his gaze swept over towards the Xiang Hao on the platform. "I didn't expect that this Xiang Hao's eyes are on top of his head, but his strength isn't common. Looks like he has subdued this arena lord."

Xiang Hao's cocky manner all day long was very disliked by people. Forget about Ye Yuan, even Mu Yun did not like him very much either.

But his strength was unexpectedly strong. He already beat that arena lord until he did not have the strength to retaliate at all.

Before long, that arena lord directly chose to concede. Xiang Hao became the new arena lord and was actually rather high-spirited and enthusiastic for some time on the stage.

Pei Wenqiang pulled a long face when he saw the situation and said, "This boy acts really recklessly and blindly! Just won a match and he dares to show off like this! Without sufficient strength, this kind of occasion, the more low-profile, the better. This boy is purely drawing aggro!"

Ye Yuan, Mu Run, and the rest all could not help laughing when they heard that.

On the other side, When Wu Jianqing saw Xiang Hao's manner, he could not resist pursing his lips and said, "This bit of strength also dare to come out and show off. Looks like Pei Wenqiang really has no one available for use anymore! Peng Yan, you go up and trash that punk down for me!"

Peng Yan was slightly stunned as he said, "Going up so early? Isn't it ... somewhat disadvantageous?"

Wu Jianqing said with a cold snort, "With your strength, winning a hundred matches in a row shouldn't be difficult. Don't mind those details. Place your sights a little further! Your opponents are not these trash, but those geniuses entering the grand finals! Fighting a few more matches will be beneficial to you!"

Peng Yan's eyes lit up as he bowed and said, "Peng Yan was superficial. Many thanks for City Lord Wu's guidance."

Wu Jianqing nodded his head and said, "Your current strength is still a little weak when facing those geniuses entering the grand finals. Want to obtain a slightly better rank, you have to at least reach Yang Wenmiao that sort of level. Go on then, temper yourself well."

Peng Yan's expression became rather solemn. His gaze involuntarily looked towards the Yang Wenmiao, his eyes desolate as snow.

Yang Wenmiao's might made people dare not have thoughts of surpassing the other party at all.

Peng Yan figure leaped, jumping onto the arena directly.

Seeing Peng Yan, Xiang Hao's face fell.

This Peng Yan's strength was very formidable. He was not a match at all! He originally thought that he could stand for a while more on the stage. Who knew that this fellow actually targeted him like so, directly going up the stage to challenge already.

“Are you going down yourself, or do you want me to use my feet to trample on your face down?” Peng Yan said with a scornful look.

Xiang Hao’s face turned black. This guy was so wildly arrogant. He was clearly humiliating him!

“Aren’t you just Seventh Level Boundless? To actually be so conceited to this sort of degree? *Heh*, if you have the capabilities, come and kick my face!” Xiang Hao said with a cold smile.

He was still very confident in his own strength. Even if he could not beat this Peng Yan, he absolutely would not lose too terribly either.

Peng Yan shook his head and said with a sigh, “I’ve really never seen before such a request. Alright then, as you wish!”

Finished talking, Peng Yan’s figure swayed, and actually became 19 Peng Yans immediately!

Xiang Hao’s expression changed. Spreading out his divine sense, he was actually unable to differentiate which was the real body!

“You don’t need to look anymore. Each clone is a corporeal body. You can’t find it. Stand properly, I’m coming to kick your face!” Peng Yang said indifferently.

His voice had yet to face when 18 figures galloped straight for Xiang Hao directly.

One Peng Yan was hard enough to deal with already, let alone 18?

Xiang Hao teetered on his feet, only to feel that it was all Peng Yan’s figure everywhere before his eyes. Very soon, he could not hold out anymore.

*Bang!*

One of Peng Yan’s feet landed onto Xiang Hao’s face without any deviation, trampling him down on the platform directly.

*“Ouch! L-let me go, I ...”*

Xiang Hao did not expect that this Peng Yan was actually so strong, defeating him in no time flat.

But just as he was going to admit defeat, Peng Yan stepped a foot on his face again, cutting off his words forcefully.

*“En? What were you saying earlier? I didn’t hear it,”* Peng Yan said with a loud laugh.

*“I admit ...”*

Another leg. Peng Yan just refused to let Xiang Hao say out ‘admit defeat,’ these two words.

Beneath the stage, Pei Wenqiang’s face was fiery-hot, as if that foot was stepping on his face.

*“Bullying people too far! Bullying people too far!”*

Pei Wenqiang was livid with rage. Peng Yan’s actions were completely Wu Jianqing smacking his face!

There were so many city lords here. Everyone was all competing on the sly too.

Even losing face was not glorious, let alone being humiliated in front of so many people.

When Wu Jianqing saw the mud-like Xiang Hao, he said with a hearty laugh, "Hahaha! What are all these trash Pei Wenqiang brought! Sixth Level Boundless doesn't even have the chance to speak at Peng Yan's hands."

At this time, there were quite a few city lords with pretty good relationships with Wu Jianqing coming over to congratulate him.

Peng Yan's strength was plain for everybody to see. He was very strong enough even among Seventh Level Boundless Realms. Obtaining a quota shouldn't have any big issues.

"City Lord Wu, congratulations! Didn't expect that your Wenhai City actually had such a formidable young junior emerge!"

"City Lord Wu, congratulations, congratulations! This Peng Yan's strength is probably the number one person under Yang Wenmiao. Obtaining an advancement spot this time is definitely no sweat!"

Wu Jianqing dealt with everyone's felicitations, his face pleased with himself.

Peng Yan's performance made his face feel extra glorious.

While at this time, Xiang Hao was still struggling under Peng Yan's foot. Xiang Hao still could not say 'admit defeat' these two words.

But Peng Yan seemed to have the intention of disgracing Xiang Hao and just refused to let him say out these two words.

According to the competition's rules, only by yelling out admit defeat or falling down the platform, could it be considered one party winning.

"This Peng Yan is truly bullying others too far! Xiang Hao is already planning on conceding, and he's actually still humiliating like so!"

Although Mu Yun disliked Xiang Hao, regarding Peng Yan's close to dehumanizing action, he seriously could not put up with it.

But right then, Mu Yun suddenly felt the wind moved beside his ear. Ye Yuan actually vanished on the spot immediately.

## [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

### **Chapter 777: He Rubs Me the Wrong Way**

"Quickly look! Somebody couldn't carry on watching and went up to the platform!"

"This guy is a moron, right? The platforms all have array formations isolating. Not opening them up, how will he enter?"

"It's even a Divine Traversing Realm rookie. Isn't this going to meet with a serious rebuff?"

Ye Yuan's figure landed in everyone's eyes. It was all faces full of sneering looks.

These people did not feel anything inappropriate about the action of Peng Yan humiliating Xiang Hao.

Peng Yan had absolute strength. Even if he humiliated Xiang Hao, other people did not dare to easily challenge him as well.

Furthermore, Xiang Hao looked for trouble himself. Previously, he still had a manner like a vile person intoxicated by success. Many people were all pissed with him.

The martial artist world was like so. In everyone's notion, the strong bullying the weak, that was how it ought to be.

Who asked your strength to be lacking!

If you have the capabilities, go and cultivate properly, then trample back. Otherwise, shut your mouth obediently and wait for others to humiliate.

However, the mockery on everyone's faces became astonishment very soon!

Ye Yuan actually passed right through the isolating array formation under everyone's gaze, and he entered the arena!

Peng Yan naturally discovered Ye Yuan right away. But he was the same as the others; all of them waiting to see Ye Yuan's make a fool. His face even revealed a mocking smile.

But that moment when Ye Yuan passed through the array formation, his smile froze on his face.

"Heh, so what if passed through the array formation? Can a Divine Traversing Realm boy still overturn the heaven? Dragon Claw Hand!"

Peng Yan reacted very quickly, making a move with a cold smile.

It was only to see his fingers formed a claw. Essence energy immediately condensed to form a dragon claw, grabbing towards Ye Yuan!

The power of this claw was even enough to deal with Sixth Level Boundless Realms. A mere Divine Traversing Realm martial artist was naturally nothing difficult.

But right then, there was a blur in front of Peng Yan's eyes. Ye Yuan's figure instantly transformed to become nine in the air!

His Dragon Claw Hand actually missed!

"Humph! Displaying slight skill before an expert!"

Peng Yan snorted coldly. Flexing his hand-claw, that Dragon Claw Hand actually divided into nine, grabbing towards nine Ye Yuans!

Swoosh!

In front of Peng Yan was a blur again. Nine Ye Yuans suddenly increased speed and were actually as nimble as hares escaping!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One foot, two, three... nine; each foot all trampled on Peng Yan's face.

The strength was not heavy but left behind nine clear and distinguishable shoe prints on Peng Yan's face.

"Puu huuu ..."

When everyone saw those nine shoe prints, they all could not resist laughing.

"Punk, you're courting death!" Peng Yan squeezed out these few words from between his teeth.

Ye Yuan casually waved a hand and fired out a strand of essence energy, bringing away the Xiang Hao who was trampled until his face was full of blood.

"Concede. This debt, I'll claim for you," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Xiang Hao's face looked very wretched at this time. But while it was miserable, it could not compare to how ridiculous those nine shoe prints on Peng Yan's face looked.

Xiang Hao looked at Ye Yuan rather surprisedly. He never expected that when he was being humiliated by people, the one who came to rescue him was actually the Ye Yuan he was very disdainful of all along previously.

Shouldn't Ye Yuan be making fun of his incompetence at one side at this time?

He actually came forward and said to help him get back justice.

In an instant, Xiang Hao's tears actually welled up in his eyes.

Ye Yuan stepping forward courageously at this time, returning good for evil, how could it not move him?

"You ... Why did you help me?" Xiang Hao choked sobbingly.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Very simple, he rubs me the wrong way!"

A scholar prefers death to humiliation.

The strong had the dignity of the strong. The weak had the self-respect of the weak too. Being stronger than others did not mean that one could trample on other people's dignity!

Ye Yuan had experienced before the might of showing disdain on all life under the heavens and also experienced before the helplessness when his strength was lacking.

Peng Yan's actions made him unwittingly think of Zhao Tianyin.

Powerful strength did not mean that one could humiliate others.

Therefore, Ye Yuan was pissed at him!

No matter what, Xiang Hao was Pei Wenqiang's men. Following him was also considered being in the same entrenchment.

Peng Yan humiliating Peng Yan like so was equivalent to sweeping away the faces of everyone on their side.

"M-Many thanks!" Xiang Hao's heart shivered. All of the views about Ye Yuan previously immediately vanished without a trace.

Currently, in Xiang Hao's heart, it was all gratitude towards Ye Yuan.

"Rather than thanking me, why not cultivate more diligently yourself. Want to not let this scene today ever happen again, you got to let yourself become even stronger!" Ye Yuan said.

Xiang Hao's heart shuddered when he heard that. His gaze gradually became determined. That was the intense desire towards becoming strong!

He turned around and clasped his hands towards Peng Yan, and said, "Your esteemed self's skills were impressive. This Xiang admits defeat! However, there will come the day that this Xiang seeks guidance from your esteemed self again!"

Peng Yan said disdainfully, "Don't know what you're talking about! The disparity in strength cannot be compensated with rage! The disparity between us will only get greater and greater!"

Xiang Hao did not dispute with Peng Yan, turning right around and went down the arena.

One could tell that Ye Yuan's words really stimulated him.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Rage indeed can't compensate disparity, but diligence can! An army burning with righteous indignation is bound to win! Once people have a driving force, they will erupt with unimaginable potential."

Peng Yan looked at Ye Yuan and said with a cold smile, "You better not worry about others anymore. Best be worried about yourself! Brat, your actions just now successfully incurred this Young Master's fury! Therefore, your outcome will be even more miserable than his!"

Ye Yuan looked at Peng Yan and smiled. Then, he raised his hand beckoned. The action of disdain was displayed plainly.

Seeing this scene, the Wu Jianqing beneath the stage could not help sneering coldly as he said, "This fool. To actually dare provoke Peng Yan like this. He wouldn't really think that by relying on his Divine Traversing Realm strength, he can do anything to Peng Yan, right? Just now, Peng Yan was just momentarily careless and didn't even use 30% of his strength. Stirring up Peng Yan's fury, I very much want to see what his outcome will be."

"Haha, that Divine Traversing Realm really knows how to pretend! To actually dare provoke his opponent like this! Although his strength is indeed not bad, the other party should only be careless just now."

"This Divine Traversing Realm is indeed rather unexpected. To actually be able to directly pass through the isolating array formation. But most likely, that Peng Yan did not think that too. Hence, that's why he would fall victim to that brat in a moment of carelessness, right?"

"This Peng Yan's strength is very strong. Even though he has not displayed all of his strength yet, he's likely quite a bit stronger compared to ordinary Seventh Level Boundless Realms."



Although Ye Yuan successfully left behind clear and distinct shoe prints on Peng Yan's face, there was still no one optimistic about him. After all, the disparity between his and Peng Yan's strength was too great!

Moreover, looking at Peng Yan's combat strength just now, his strength was absolutely much stronger compared to ordinary Seventh Level Boundless Realms.

Because Xiang Hao's strength was actually not weak. Even for those Seventh Level Boundless geniuses, wanting to easily beat him was absolutely not an easy thing.

But Peng Yan easily defeated him and humiliated him.

It could be seen that Peng Yan's combat strength was definitely very strong!

Ye Yuan provoking right now was completely seeking death.

They were just rather curious what kind of method Peng Yan would use to disgrace Ye Yuan in a while.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 778: Large Footprin**

“Blind reckless fool!”

Peng Yan's fury was thoroughly ignited by Ye Yuan. A long-saber appeared in his hand.

Essence energy surged. The essence energy in this small field of activity around the entire arena was taken control by him very quickly.

He actually wanted to plunder the essence energy around Ye Yuan completely!

This was the powerful aspect of Boundless Realm martial artists. They could take control of the essence energy within a small area and put it to their own use.

Speaking from a certain degree, the battle between Boundless Realm martial artists was the battle of plundering heaven and earth essence energy!

Whoever's control ability was stronger, whoever could lead the entire battle situation.

Very clearly, in this area, Divine Traversing Realm martial artists were too disadvantaged.

“This is completely a battle without suspense. This move of Peng Yan's is vicious enough. That brat probably even has the thought of wanting to cry now, right?”

“Divine Traversing Realm facing Boundless Realm, it's virtually an irresolvable situation. Without heaven and earth essence energy available for use, one can't unleash the power no matter how powerful the martial technique too.”

“Unless this boy's concepts comprehension flings Peng Yan several streets behind and is able to rely on the powerful undulation of the concept to breach Peng Yan's control. But how is this possible? Peng Yan's saber intent is probably already not far away from comprehending the elementary form of a supreme true intent, right?”

That horrifying saber intent of Peng Yan's made the martial artists beneath the stage all feel a chill run down their spines. The might of his saber intent could be seen.

To want to fling Peng Yan several streets behind in concepts, this was something completely impossible!

Even Yang Wenmiao could not do it too!

If Yang Wenmiao was only Seventh Level Divine Traversing, it was absolutely impossible for him to be Peng Yan's match.

Even if his concepts comprehension was much stronger than Peng Yan's.

"Without heaven and earth essence energy to use, I want to see just where your confidence to dare be so wildly arrogant lies! Sunset Crazy Saber!"

Toward Ye Yuan, Peng Yan did not drop his guard.

Although those few kicks earlier were rather unexpected, it was also sufficient to prove that Ye Yuan was not an ordinary Divine Traversing Realm martial artist. His strength was sufficient to compete with Boundless Realms.

Otherwise, even if a puny little Divine Traversing Realm took him by surprise, it was also not possible to make him admit defeat.

But so what?

His, Peng Yan's goal, was never at this puny little Ye City!

A little known Divine Traversing Realm boy, no matter how formidable his strength was, how could it be possible to be his match?

The powerful saber intent swept over towards Ye Yuan while blotting out the skies and covering the earth.

"Ye Yuan, be careful!" beneath the stage, Xiang Hao clenched his fists tightly and cried out in shock.

Only when he saw this blade did Xiang Hao know just how great his disparity from Peng Yan was!

The disparity between the two of them was absolutely not just a minor cultivation realm. The gap in concepts was even bigger!

Even the Yang Wenmiao who was as destitute as snow on the stage all along opened both eyes at this time too, looking over towards that platform.

Very clearly, this blade of Peng Yan's made him slightly taken aback.

However, his gaze was locked onto that figure which appeared slightly thin.

What he wanted to see even more was just how powerful Ye Yuan was.

He wanted to affirm that his feeling was not wrong!

Ye Yuan's Sword Dao attainments should be very formidable!

However, Ye Yuan disappointed him.

All of a sudden, Ye Yuan's aura rose to the peak. Violent true dragon power shot straight to the skies!

At the same time, a heat wave instantly burst out. Two kinds of powerful to the extreme auras blended together under everyone's gaze.

"Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage!"

A fire dragon burst out violently, galloping over towards that saber intent savagely.

Everyone's faces all changed. They were unable to imagine that a Seventh Level Divine Traversing was actually able to unleash such a powerful attack, and clash head-on with the Seventh Level Boundless Peng Yan!

The control ability of Boundless Realm was an utter joke in front of this Flame Movement True Dragon Carnage!

Regardless whether was it true dragon power or the Scorching True Intent, it all could easily destroy this kind of control power!

*Boom!*

Peng Yan received a tremendous impact, his figure falling back continuously.

*"Oh ..."*

A wave of exclamation suddenly burst out from within the crowd. Because Peng Yan already fell back to the borders of the platform. A little bit more to the back and he would fall down the platform.

The isolating array formation on this platform permitted exit and forbade entry.

The people outside could not come in, but for the people inside to fall outside, they were not affected.

If Peng Yan dropped down directly, then he would lose!

Peng Yan gritted his teeth, forcefully mustering up the disorderly essence energy within his body. His body suddenly sunk downwards, finally barely keeping his feet steady at the peripherals of the platform.

*"Huuuu ..."*

Peng Yan spat out a mouthful of turbid air heavily, but he secretly heaved a sigh of relief inwardly.

If he were to really drop down, that would be disgraceful.

*"Oh ..."*

Another wave of exclamation erupted in the crowd. Peng Yan had yet to figure out what happened when suddenly, there was darkness in front of his eyes. A large foot directly appeared before his eyes, getting increasingly bigger!

Bang!

Peng Yan's figure flew out backward once more, falling down the platform immediately, rolling out far away.

Ye Yuan actually already arrived in front of Peng Yan since goodness knows when, and gave him a good one to his face, kicking him down the arena directly.

*"Puu huuu ..."*

A wave of guffaws erupted in the crowd.

Especially Xiang Hao, it was so vented in his heart!

Kicking his face down the platform. These were the words Peng Yan humiliated him with previously.

But now, Peng Yan himself was kicked down by Ye Yuan with his face.

It was really instant karma!

Ye Yuan this fellow really accomplished what he said. When he went up to the stage, he said to help him get back justice. Now, he really claimed it back!

He really did not expect that Ye Yuan's strength was actually this formidable. To think that he even looked down on Ye Yuan previously, thinking that Ye Yuan was bragging.

Looking at it now, he was completely disdainful to explain!

A martial artist's might was never preened out, but fought out with fists and kicks!

*"Hahaha! Ye Yuan did well! Truly venting! Whatsisname there, didn't you like to step on other people's face? Why were you trampled yourself? Hahaha ..."* Pei Wenqiang said with a loud laugh.

Pei Wenqiang had already been repressed for a very long time too. In the wake of Ye Yuan's kick, he thoroughly released it.

Wu Jianqing's expression was incomparably ugly. He never would have thought that Peng Yan actually only lasted one round on the arena!

It was fine if he was eliminated in one round. He was even kicked down by a Divine Traversing Realm boy using his feet to his face.

This kick was not just Peng Yan's face, it was even his, Wu Jianqing's, face!

However, Wu Jianqing was also rather frightened by Ye Yuan's might.

A Seventh Level Divine Traversing boy was actually able to contend head-on with a Seventh Level Boundless. This was simply unimaginable.

Moreover, without any doubt, that head-on clash previously, it was actually still Ye Yuan who slightly took the upper-hand. Otherwise, how could he possibly stabilize his figure before Peng Yan, and then he kicked Peng Yan down with one leg?

*Pei Wenqiang that guy, where did he find such a freak?*

Peng Yan scurried up from the floor with a *whoosh*. But his face had an additional very distinct large footprint, looking extremely comical.

When everyone saw his face, they roared with laughter again.

Those nine prints earlier only looked somewhat ugly. But it actually did not have much effect on Peng Yan.

But this leg, Ye Yuan stepped solidly. That large footprint was completely formed from a contusion.

“Boy, you wait! Today’s humiliation, I’ll definitely return twofold tomorrow!” Peng Yan said in a towering rage.

### Unrivalled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 779: Dark Horse**

“Ye Yuan, win! Consecutive win count, 11 matches!” Ye City’s judge directly announced the results.

Ye Yuan defeated Peng Yan and won half of his victory count immediately.

Although Peng Yan failed, he still had the opportunity to challenge tomorrow.

Looking at him, seemed like he still wished to challenge Ye Yuan tomorrow.

Ye Yuan’s prodigious kick thoroughly sowed the discord between the two people.

“What he used just now should be the Scorching True Intent, right? The other one ... could it be true dragon strength? This Ye Yuan has such heaven-defying encounters, to actually be able to obtain true dragon strength! What’s even more terrifying is that he’s actually able to fuse these two types of extreme power together! *Tsk tsk*, leaping a major cultivation realm to battle. That brat actually really accomplished it!” Yang Wenmiao was secretly blown away inwardly.

Although taken aback, Yang Wenmiao did not feel that he was worse than Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan’s methods were heaven-defying, but Yang Wenmiao also had immense confidence in his own methods.

But without any doubt, Ye Yuan’s strength was already sufficient to rank among the powerhouses and had the strength to assault that advancement quota.

Just as Yang Wenmiao was ruminating, a wave exclamations suddenly sounded out again beneath the platform.

Yang Wenmiao was slightly stunned but saw a young man actually standing onto the platform he was on.

Somebody wanted to challenge him?

Only to see that young man clasp his hands and said, “I’ve long heard that Brother Yang is Ye City’s number one person. Younger Brother, Nanwu City’s Tang Fan, wish to challenge Brother Yang!”

Yang Wenmiao could not help sizing up this young man called Tang Fan. He did not seem to have any extraordinary aspects.

What made Yang Wenmiao slightly astonished was that Tang Fan was actually only Fifth Level Boundless.

Since young, the targets Yang Wenmiao challenged were always higher cultivation realms than him. This sort of situation today, it was still his first time encountering.

But Tang Fan's actions caused an uproar among Yang Wenmiao's defenders.

"Who the hell is that brat? To actually dare challenge Wenmiao! Just that level of his, wouldn't going up be making a spectacle of himself?"

"That's right, that's right! This fellow is really overestimating his own ability, to actually dare challenge Wenmiao! This guy is definitely trying to impress people by doing something shocking!"

"Wenmiao, pummel him!"

In everyone's thinking, Yang Wenmiao should have no one challenge for two days straight, then directly obtaining the qualifications to advance from there.

But now, there was actually someone who shattered this thing which everyone firmly believed. Therefore, the reactions were especially huge.

Even Ye Yuan was very surprised by Tang Fan's actions too.

After Yang Wenmiao was slightly dazed, he nodded his head nonchalantly and said, "Make a move then!"

"Here I come!"

The moment Tang Fan made a move, Yang Wenmiao's expression became solemn.

This Tang Fan's strength was actually not an ordinary kind of strong!

Tang Fan was also a sword-practicing expert, but his sword seemed to be only particular about one word, and that was 'fast'!

His sword art was unbelievably fast, virtually not giving his opponent the slightest bit of chance to make a move at all.

Myriad Sword Daos, every person's pursuit was different.

Some people pursued the sword's awe-inspiring righteousness. Some people pursued the sword's level-headedness and composure, while what Ye Yuan pursued were nimbleness and sharpness!

What this Tang Fan pursued was agility!

Attacking thousands of times instantaneously, how could his opponent react in time?

Tang Fan's sword made all the skeptical voices from before all quieten down.

These geniuses' horizons were all very high. They were able to tell that if the one who stood on the platform were not Yang Wenmiao, they would have long been defeated already!

Seventh Level Boundless Realms, even if it was that Peng Yan, he was probably not this Tang Fan's match too!

This Tang Fan was too strong!

Tang Fan's movements were too fast, swift until his figure pervaded everywhere on the platform.

That was not a cloning technique like Peng Yan. They were purely afterimages left behind from speed being too fast!

Yang Wenmiao actually only had the strength to ward off blows for a time under Tang Fan's attacks.

These Yang Wenmiao's supporters were also silent already at this time. Each and every one of them clenched their fists tightly, secretly cheering Yang Wenmiao on.

"S-So strong! Could it be that this Tang Fan is actually going to drag Yang Wenmiao down from the altar?" Xiang Hao swallowed hard and said in shock.

This competition, he had really witnessed too many monstrous geniuses.

As one of Ancient Opulence City's top geniuses, only now did Xiang Hao know that turned out he was a frog at the bottom of a well!

One Ye City had so many formidable foes already. Then what about the entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land?

Mu Yun nodded and said, "Indeed very strong. But I feel that it's probably still quite difficult for him to want to beat Yang Wenmiao."

"En? Yang Wenmiao is already being suppressed by him until he doesn't have the slightest strength to retaliate. Is it possible that there is still a chance to turn defeat into victory?" Xiang Hao said in surprise.

"Tang Fan's fighting method is impressive but exhausts essence energy immensely. If he can't take down his opponent in a short period of time, he will be in a bad situation," Mu Yan evaluated.

Right then, Ye Yuan also sighed slightly on the platform.

This Tang Fan still lost in the end.

Indeed, Yang Wenmiao aura suddenly swept out, sending Tang Fan flying out.

Tang Fan seemed to be unresigned to being defeated like this and even wanted to struggle for a moment in the air. But Yang Wenmiao's sword qi did not give him the least bit of opportunity to catch his breath, blasting him down the platform immediately.

There were no voices mocking Tang Fan at all. To be able to force Yang Wenmiao to such an extent, Tang Fan could be said to be the first person!

His strength won everybody's respect!

Yang Wenmiao stood while carrying his sword and said to the Tang Fan beneath the stage, "You're very strong! Looking forward to the next time I fight with you!"

Tang Fan struggled to his feet and said stubbornly, "Next time, I definitely can defeat you!"

Yang Wenmiao smiled but did not say anything else.

He already deeply sensed this Tang Fan's threat.

One had to know that Tang Fan was only Fifth Level Boundless; he was three minor cultivation realms lower than Yang Wenmiao, but he was able to force the latter into such a plight.

This Tang Fan's potential was absolutely very strong!

At this time, Yang Wenmiao's gaze involuntarily looked towards Ye Yuan once more. This person's threat seemed to be even greater than Tang Fan's!

Yang Wenmiao never expected that he would actually encounter so many rising stars this competition, making him feel pressure deeply.

But in his heart, a soaring fighting intent was also ablaze.

...

Before the competition, no one would have thought that the second day of the competition would already progress to a white-hot stage too.

The originally obscure Ye Yuan and Tang Fan displayed their talents, becoming everyone's focal point.

Although Tang Fan was defeated, he did not lose the opportunity to advance. Without any doubt, there was no problem at all with him obtaining an advancement quota.

While Ye Yuan, after he defeated four Seventh Level Boundless Realms in a row neat and tidily, nobody else dared to go up and challenge him.

With this, there were two of the six platforms which became very deserted.

One was Yang Wenmiao's, the other was Ye Yuan's.

After Yang Wenmiao defeated Tang Fan, everyone reckoned that no one would go and challenge him anymore.

While at this time, there was already no one who dared to doubt Ye Yuan's strength as well.

This advancement quota, Ye Yuan nailed it!

But what made everyone surprised was that after Tang Fan was defeated at Yang Wenmiao's side, he did not choose to occupy a platform on the third day's competition. Tang Fan directly challenged Ye Yuan!

## [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

### **Chapter 780: Dao of Fast-Slow**



Tang Fan stood opposite Ye Yuan, but he had a solemn expression on his face.

“You’re very strong. But I’ll defeat you!” Tang Fan said.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, “You’re very strong too. But you won’t have a chance to beat me.”

“*Heh*, how would you know without fighting?” Tang Fan said.

Without much nonsense, Tang Fan’s figure moved explosively. Countless sword images instantly besieged Ye Yuan.

Tang Fan’s quick-sword was fast until it made people feel asphyxiated.

His sword art completely gave up on technique, just for the sake of pursuing the extremities of speed.

Each sword was without any flashiness. The angle of striking with the sword, strength, everything and all of it was all in order to pursue speed.

Yet, this sword-speed of myriad swords in an instant did not even touch the corners of Ye Yuan’s sleeves!

“T-Too terrifying! This Ye Yuan’s strength is simply daunting until it makes people despair!”

“Yang Wenmiao’s sword intent is grand and boundless. But his speed can’t keep up with Tang Fan. If not for him suppressing Tang Fan on cultivation realm, how the result would be would really be hard to say. But Ye Yuan, practically can’t even sense his essence energy undulations, but Tang Fan can’t even touch the corners of his sleeves!”

“That also means that Ye Yuan is relying entirely on movement technique to avoid Tang Fan’s sword! Just how fast is that movement technique of his?”

Without any doubt, this kind of quick-swords of Tang Fan’s was very hard to crack. Even if his strength was just a bit worse, it could not be avoided by ordinary people either.

But Ye Yuan evaded each sword perfectly!

He did not even unleash a single move until now.

All of a sudden, Tang Fan withdrew his sword and stood there, his stubborn face filled with defeat.

This sense of defeat was even more intense than him losing to Yang Wenmiao yesterday.

Because Tang Fan could sense that if his cultivation realm was the same as Yang Wenmiao, he absolutely had the strength to brave it out with him.

Which was also to say that his comprehensions in sword intent was at least not inferior to Yang Wenmiao.

Yet, facing Ye Yuan’s movement technique with no weakness to exploit, he could not find any way at all.

He already strove with all his might, but still could not catch up to Ye Yuan’s figure.

In other words, he was fast, but Ye Yuan was even faster than him!

Tang Fan giving up everything was in order to pursue the word, 'fast.' If he lost to another person in the word, 'fast,' then he really lost.

"I ... I lost!"

The stubbornness on Tang Fan's face was all gone. What remained was intense unwillingness.

He cultivated the quick-sword. There had never been anyone faster than his sword before.

But today, this merely Divine Traversing Realm youth actually utterly suppressed him by a level.

Furthermore, Tang Fan could sense that Ye Yuan seemed to still have a great deal of strength leftover.

Under such circumstances, the sense of defeat was extremely intense.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Myriad things under the heaven are all Yin and Yang complementing mutually. The extreme of Yang is Yin, the extreme of fast is slow. You pursue speed blindly. Have you ever thought of letting the sword become a little slower? Maybe when you understand the Dao of Fast-Slow, it will make your quick-sword even faster!"

Tang Fan's entire body trembled. He did not expect that Ye Yuan actually uttered such words.

Yes, cultivating until now, all of his thoughts were placed on how to make his sword faster. But he had never thought about making his sword a little slower.

Make quick-sword slow down, was that still called quick-sword?

However, Yin was born from extreme Yan, slow was born from extreme speed.

Were the extremes of speed slow or not?

Tang Fan's comprehension towards quick-sword was extremely profound and knew that the slow Ye Yuan was talking about was not slow in its true sense, but another type of realm!

That was the realm of viewing the mountain as not a mountain, looking at water as not water!

If he were able to comprehend this realm, his quick-sword would definitely advance a step further.

Talking about it was easy, but to comprehend this 'slow' word, was exceedingly difficult.

But Ye Yuan's word gave him a feeling of dispelling the clouds and seeing the bright moon. It was just like a ray of light in the dark night, pointing the direction for Tang Fan to advance!

Tang Fan suddenly clasped his hands and said, "Although Brother Ye's age is young, your horizons are exceptionally high! The words just now, this Tang benefited endlessly. This battle, this Tang is utterly convinced by my defeat from the bottom of my heart! Today's grace, this Tang has remembered it!"

Finished talking, Tang Fan turned right around and went down the platform, vanishing in the crowd.

When Pei Wenqiang saw this scene, he suddenly recalled what Ye Yuan said before, the words about wanting to enter the Crimson Afterglow Valley.

Those words sounded very laughable to him at that time. But recalling them now, it seemed like Ye Yuan ... really had that hint of chance!

Up until now, seems like apart from Yang Wenmiao, there was already no one able to beat Ye Yuan.

But even someone as powerful as Tang Fan was still unable to force out Ye Yuan's true strength!

If comparing Ye Yuan and Yang Wenmiao, taking Tang Fan as reference in-between, seems like Ye Yuan won more easily.

Could it be that Ye Yuan's true strength was still above Yang Wenmiao?

Pei Wenqiang drew a cold breath. Before this, he did not even dare to think about it.

But now, seemed like this guess was very likely!

If not for Peng Yan humiliating Xiang Hao like that previously, who knows if Ye Yuan would go up to challenge Yang Wenmiao or not.

However, this was already not important.

Ye Yuan's strength would be displayed when he entered the grand finals!

On Wu Jianqing's side, Peng Yan was long glaring like a ravening tiger already.

Previously, when he saw Tang Fan go up to challenge Ye Yuan, he was even secretly rejoicing for a bit.

He felt that with Tang Fan's strength, Ye Yuan definitely could not win. Even if Ye Yuan really could win, he would have tremendous exhaustion too.

That way, he could completely wreck Ye Yuan if he went up to the arena.

But now that the match was over, Ye Yuan practically did not have any expenditure at all.

This kind of strength truly daunted him at the sight of it a little.

"Peng Yan, give up! This boy's strength is likely not what you're able to deal with! You go and challenge another person. Ensure an advancement spot. Don't go and look for trouble anymore," Wu Jianqing said with a solemn face.

Peng Yan was extremely unresigned when he heard that, but in the end, he nodded his head helplessly.

However, when Peng Yan was planning to go up and challenge another person, Xiang Hao ridiculed, "Yo, didn't you talk big yesterday about wanting to teach Ye Yuan a lesson? Why, this direction that you're heading doesn't seem to be Ye Yuan's platform!"

Xiang Hao kept a constant eye on the happenings at Peng Yan's side. Therefore, Peng Yan's behavior was taken fully into his sights.

Peng Yan's entire body trembled, his gaze glaring fiercely at Xiang Hao, wishing to swallow Xiang Hao alive.

Xiang Hao also stared right back. Either way, fighting was forbidden at this competition area. Would Peng Yan dare to kill him?

Ye Yuan already smacked his face until such an extent. If he did not make use of it properly, how would he dispel the hatred in his heart?

“Don’t get angry. That punk is deliberately triggering you. Calm down, apart from Yang Wenmiao and Ye Yuan, there are still many strong opponents. You have to handle the situation carefully!” Wu Jianqing said.

Peng Yan sucked in a breath deeply, nodded his head, and said, “Rest assured, City Lord. This quota, I’ll definitely take it!”

“*Oh* wow, really don’t have guts to challenge Ye Yuan! Next time, remember, don’t have the strength, don’t talk so big! So as to avoid smacking your own face! *Hahaha!*”

Toward Xiang Hao’s actions, Pei Wenqiang felt very liberated too.

Of course, what made him even more pleased was still Ye Yuan obtaining a quota to advance to the grand finals!

Just as Ye Yuan said back then, making his face feel boundless honor.