

Medicine God 821

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Chapter 821: Utter Deciphered

The others still did not feel anything, but these old man and youth's expressions changed drastically when they heard that.

"How do you know the Heaven and Earth Staff Art?" the youth said with a shocked look.

"*Huhu*, it's just a set of staff technique. What's odd about knowing it?" Ye Yuan said with a laugh.

"A set of staff technique? Only? *Heh heh*, really shameless boasting! You aren't thinking that you're impressive for recognizing the Heaven and Earth Staff Art, right? Just a measly little Boundless Realm, and your tone isn't small!" the youth said with a cold laugh.

Very clearly, he was very displeased with Ye Yuan's attitude.

This Heaven and Earth Staff Art was the consummate skill his master became famed for. The power was unparalleled.

In Ye Yuan's voice was actually filled with belittlement. How could he be pleased?

Ye Yuan said indifferently when he heard this, "I naturally don't think that I'm very impressive, but I also don't feel that a set of staff technique is very amazing."

"Insolent thing! Do you know what kind of person imparted Young Master Tong this set of staff technique?"

That one sentence utterly enraged Grandpa Sun.

An appalling pressure undulated out, making everyone's hair stand on its end.

"Dao Profound Realm! Indeed an emperor-level powerhouse! Just what background are these old man and youth?"

"Such a powerful martial artist has never been seen before in the White Valiant Region. Could it be that they came from other regions?"

"Why do I feel that this old man's pressure seems to be even stronger than the Holy Lord's?"

The might of this old man before their eyes greatly surpassed everyone's expectations!

In front of this old man, they actually could not muster up the slightest desire to resist!

They even had a feeling that this old man was even stronger than the Holy Lord.

Dao Profound Realm was extremely mysterious. After advancing to Dao Profound Realm, it was like entering another world for martial artists. It was completely different from previous cultivation realms.

Don't look at how the White Valiant Region had so many genius martial artists; those able to break through to Dao Profound Realm were only that meager few people!

The difficulty of breaking through to Dao Profound Realm was even harder than adding up all of the realms prior to it!

Therefore, the moment this old man became furious, it was as if heaven and earth changed colors because of it.

Ye Yuan's sword intent slowly opened up, as if adding a protective screen for himself. No matter how powerful Grandpa Sun's pressure was, it was unable to change his countenance the least bit too.

Perhaps Ye Yuan would be finished off in a single blow in front of Grandpa Sun, but using fifth-stage supreme true intent to withstand this kind of pressure was sufficient.

Sensing Ye Yuan's sword intent, the youth's expression changed due to it.

"Fifth-stage supreme sword intent! I really didn't think that in a remote and backward place like this, there's actually still such a monster! Looks like I've underestimated you! However, if this is your capital for being arrogant, I'm afraid that it's still not enough!" the youth said in great surprise.

"*Humph!* So what if fifth-stage supreme true intent? To dare insult the Heaven and Earth Staff Art, let this old servant kill him for Young Master!" Grandpa Sun's killing intent was bared.

"Wait a minute! This boy's age is similar to mine, but the true intent boundary he comprehended is actually even higher than mine; he is worthy for this Young Master to make a move! He actually dares to look down on the Heaven and Earth Staff Art. So let this Young Master kill him with this staff technique. It's also considered a worthy death!"

As he said, the youth swung the staff. A powerful staff intent immediately gushed out.

"Boy, you have the qualifications to know this young master's name. Remember, this young master is called Luo Tong!"

Luo Tong did not say another word, directly treating the staff as a whip, striking down at the top of Ye Yuan's skull.

This blow had overwhelming power, and the speed was abnormally fast. In a blink of an eye, it arrived in front of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan's reaction was extremely fast too, directly drawing out the Starmoon Sword. His wrist shook, and the longsword trembled, and it actually swung away Luo Tong's staff directly!

"Terrific boy, have some capability! Eat this Young Master's staff again! Total Annihilation!"

This move was similarly incomparably powerful. But it was actually like Ye Yuan saw through Luo Tong's staff technique in advance. The Starmoon Sword was waiting there long ago, sweeping the staff away easily again.

"Life and Death by a Thread!"

"No Restrictions!"

"Heavenly Steed Soaring the Skies!"

...

Luo Tong's staff technique was uninhibited, and its power was extremely grand, making everyone's hearts palpitate with fear and anxiety.

No wonder this Luo Tong could sweep across all of the White Valiant Region's geniuses. His strength was completely not on the same level as the White Valiant Region's geniuses.

Under his staff shadows, one virtually could not see leeway for Ye Yuan to retaliate.

The hearts of each and every one in the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land leaped to their throats, all breaking into a sweat with fright for their young lord.

Looking at this situation currently, he totally did not use all his power dealing with Nalan Hong earlier.

If it was these moves in front of them, Nalan Hong probably could not even block a single move!

For Young Lord to be able to persist until now was already extremely impressive.

But at this time, Grandpa Sun's expression was becoming increasingly ugly by the side.

He was a Dao Profound Realm martial artist. His perception was entirely not what ordinary people could compare to.

Luo Tong looked like he took the upper-hand completely, but actually, he was at a disadvantageous position all along!

If not for Ye Yuan being a major cultivation realm lower than Luo Tong, Luo Tong would have already lost long ago at this moment.

This Ye Yuan seemed to be extremely familiar with the Heaven and Earth Staff Art. Every move and stance of Luo Tong's was seen through by Ye Yuan!

Each of Ye Yuan's attacks was extremely skillfully executed. It did not even expend much essence energy. But his points of attack were all the weak points in Luo Tong's staff art each time, making Luo Tong extremely bitter.

If Ye Yuan's essence energy was sufficient, he could even defeat Luo Tong in one move!

"This ... How is this possible? The Heaven and Earth Staff Art is a Tier 9 martial technique. Master relied on it to cultivate to the Divine King Realm. Its power is peerlessly formidable! Young Master Tong has already obtained Master's true inheritance. Even if he doesn't reach his level, it's also impossible to be utterly deciphered by a Boundless Realm, right?"

Grandpa Sun was incomparably shocked in his heart. He was totally unable to imagine that a divine king level staff art was actually cracked thoroughly like this without an unscathed patch of skin!

Just what was the background of this youth in front of him?

No wonder he recognized the Heaven and Earth Staff Art with one glance. Looks like he was extremely familiar with this set of staff technique. He was even perfectly aware of the staff art's flaws.

“Just what is going on here? That youth clearly takes the absolute upper-hand, but he just can’t defeat Young Lord!”

“*Pooh!* What’s your meaning here? Could it be that you hope for Young Lord Ye to be defeated at other people’s hands?”

“How can that be? I only feel that it’s strange! Seems like Young Lord Ye has been using essence energy to battle all along up until now and didn’t employ the power of his fleshy body at all! If he utilizes the strength of his fleshy body, it shouldn’t be this sort of situation!”

“*Uh*, with you saying it like this, it’s really somewhat odd! But speaking of which, who can see through Young Lord Ye?”

In a twinkling, four to five hundred rounds passed. The more they fought, the stranger everyone felt. Their concern towards Ye Yuan became increasingly lesser too.

From the very beginning, Luo Tong took the absolute upper-hand. But after four to five hundred rounds, he still had not defeated Ye Yuan. There must be some fishiness in it.

Clank!

Another crisp sound transmitted over. The two figures finally separated.

Luo Tong gripped the staff tightly, panting heavily for air, and was actually somewhat out of breath. Clearly, the essence energy expenditure was immense.

In contrast, Ye Yuan stood there calmly, like he was completely fine.

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Chapter 822: Too Lacking

“How is it possible? Why are my moves completely restrained by you?!”

Luo Tong wielded his staff, and his expression turned incomparably ugly.

He seriously could not figure it out. His staff technique had been ever-triumphant all along. But why could it not unleash any power at all when it arrived in front of Ye Yuan?

Actually, Luo Tong had detected something amiss long ago. But he was arrogant at heart and haughty in manner and completely unresigned, foolhardily persisting for four to five hundred rounds.

But he discovered now that Ye Yuan being able to restrain his staff art was absolutely not a coincidence!

“Even though the Heaven and Earth Staff Art is a high-grade Tier 9 martial technique, it doesn’t mean that it’s an invincible martial technique. Is it very strange to be subdued?” Ye Yuan said with a smile.

“Impossible! Even if your strength is stronger than mine, it’s also not possible to completely subdue me! Unless you’re very familiar with the Heaven and Earth Staff Art! Who on earth are you?” Luo Tong pointed the staff and asked without any courtesy.

“You’re really forgetful. Didn’t I tell you earlier that I’m the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s Young Lord?”

"Humph! This Heaven and Earth Staff Art is Master's highly-guarded secret. It's completely impossible for outsiders to be so familiar with the staff art! If you don't give me an account today, I'll destroy your Crimson Afterglow Holy Land!" Luo Tong said with a cold snort.

When Chen Qi and the rest heard these words, their hearts pounded.

That old man's strength was too powerful. Perhaps even the Holy Lord was not a match either at his prime, let alone talk about now.

He alone was sufficient to wipe out the entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

But the moment these words came out, Ye Yuan's expression instantly became cold.

Luo Tong was unsettled by Ye Yuan's imposing momentum and actually took a step back involuntarily.

That instant earlier, he actually felt like who he was facing was not a youngster but a most exalted king!

I ... I was actually afraid! This brat is merely a Boundless Realm. I was actually unsettled by his aura! I'm a divine king's disciple, how could I be intimidated by a back-water bumpkin?

Luo Tong was incomparably ashamed and indignant in his heart. Ever since he came out, he made a clean sweep all the way.

Today, facing a martial artist whose cultivation realm was lower than his, he was actually afraid!

This was what he could not accept!

"Exterminating people's entire family at the slightest provocation, was this how Dong Feiyang taught you?"

Ye Yuan took a step forward in an imposing manner. Luo Tong forcefully composed himself, but no idea why, he actually took a step back again!

"You ... How do you know Master's name?" Luo Tong exclaimed in shock.

The White Valiant Region was a very remote small region. Its strength was very weak, and information was out of touch.

The people here might have heard before the title of Frenzied Staff Divine King, but it was simply impossible to know Dong Feiyang this name.

But this youth in front of him actually called it out flatly.

"Heh, want to know who I am, go back and ask Dong Feiyang and you'll know! As for the words earlier, I'll treat it as if I didn't hear it. If Dong Feiyang heard it, he'd exterminate you, this unfilial disciple, without the slightest hesitation!" Ye Yuan said coldly.

Luo Tong's expression changed, and he said, *"Heh, a measly little Boundless Realm, you think you can scare me with a couple of words? Do you take me to be a three-year-old kid?"*

Ye Yuan said with a cold smile, "Looks like Dong Feiyang is really declining with each passing day, to actually have taught such a rude and unreasonable disciple! If you feel that I'm scaring you, you can very

well let this old man make a move and give it a try right now. I dare assure you that Dong Feiyang definitely won't end your life with just a simple death!"

Ye Yuan was clearly not joking around with Luo Tong. His meaning was that it would not be that easy of a matter for Luo Tong to die even if he wanted to. It would be a torturous pain, wishing himself to be dead.

Chen Qin and the rest all had their hearts leap to their throats. They did not think that Ye Yuan was still so domineering facing a Dao Profound Realm expert whose depths could not be fathomed.

If he angered this old man, the entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land would have to be buried together.

In front of a Dao Profound Realm, they did not even have hopes of escaping!

Luo Tong was taken in by Ye Yuan's imposing momentum and actually broke into a cold sweat.

He looked at Ye Yuan, wanting to see a hint of panic from Ye Yuan's eyes. Yet, he was disappointed.

In Ye Yuan's eyes had not the slightest hint of fear. Instead, it carried the thick disdain of a king.

Clearly, Ye Yuan really thought nothing of him and Grandpa Sun, and he was not playing a game of bluff.

To dare do so, Ye Yuan was either a fool or really had some reliance.

Could it be that there was really some relationship between Ye Yuan and Master?

All of a sudden, Luo Tong seemed to have thought of something, his expression changing dramatically.

This guy, wouldn't be Master's son, right?

The more Luo Tong thought, the more he felt that the likelihood of this was huge!

Master made him tour this area. Furthermore, the time was restricted. Could it be in order to create this encounter of fate?

Apart from teaching him, Master was even guiding this youth in front of him!

Otherwise, how to explain why Ye Yuan was familiar with the Heaven and Earth Staff Art to such a degree? Each move and stance of Luo Tong could not unleash its power in front of Ye Yuan!

"Could it be ... you're Master's son?" Luo Tong asked weakly.

Ye Yuan froze, and then could not help laughing soon after as he said, "To think that you can come up with that! Don't guess wildly anymore. Want to know who I am, go back and ask your master and you'll know! *Uh* ... your master ... is he well currently?"

In Ye Yuan's words carried extremely complicated emotions.

Luo Tong could not help being stupefied when he saw it. Ye Yuan asked these words like reminiscing about an old friend he had not seen for many years.

Just earlier, he clearly saw that splotch of a crystalline teardrop in Ye Yuan's eye.

Although Ye Yuan controlled his emotions very well, he still saw it.

This was absolutely revealing one's true sentiments. But Ye Yuan's age ... How was this possible?

Luo Tong was baffled right now and became even more suspicious about Ye Yuan's identity.

But he was really somewhat afraid regarding Ye Yuan's threat now.

"Master's condition isn't very good. He had restrictions placed on him by someone and is unable to crack it all along. He has been in closed-seclusion all the way these few years. It's very hard for outsiders to meet him now," Luo Tong answered.

Ye Yuan's expression changed, but he heaved a sigh again very quickly and transmitted his voice to Luo Tong, "You go back then. Want to know who I am, just ask your master, and you'll know. When you see him, help give him my regards. If he wishes to come and see me, tell him not to come over. You tell him, when the right moment comes, I'll go and find him."

Some words naturally could not be said in front of so many people.

Although this Luo Tong was a little domineering, one could tell that Dong Feiyang should have pinned high hopes on him.

Otherwise, he also would not send a Third Level Dao Profound servant to bring him to travel around.

Therefore, this Luo Tong should be trustworthy.

Luo Tong had an uncertain look and asked, "You really know my Master? My Master's old friends, I've seen most of them, but I have never heard of you before!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You, this brat, really won't give up. You don't need to probe me anymore either. I won't tell you. Want to know, better go ask Dong Feiyang. Also, the essence of Heaven and Earth Staff Art lies in these words: heaven and earth. The moment the staff art is unleashed, you're heaven and earth, lording over a stretch of heaven and earth! Your staff technique only acquired the form, but it has yet to obtain the meaning. It's still way too lacking!"

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Chapter 823: Quietly Approaching Danger

Grandpa Sun's expression changed, and he exclaimed in shock, "You actually said it exactly the same as Master! Master made him come out to temper his staff technique because he knew that Young Master Lu Tong's staff technique has yet to obtain the true intent! So this trip is to seek a breakthrough point!"

Luo Tong was astonished when he heard that and said, "What did you say? Master made me come out to challenge young geniuses because of this reason?"

Grandpa Sun nodded his head and said, "That's right! This was Master's appraisal of you in private. It's just that he says he wants to let you comprehend yourself, that's why he didn't tell you. This youngster is very strange!"

Luo Tong looked at Ye Yuan, his gaze revealing a complicated look.

This youth was clearly around the same age as him, but that elder-like behavior was really sufficiently intimidating.

But at this point, Luo Tong no longer doubted Ye Yuan's extraordinariness.

To be able to speak exactly the same words as his Master, this was not what ordinary people could accomplish.

"Okay, I'll go back and ask Master right away. If I discover that you're lying to me, your entire Holy Land will have to prepare for destruction!" Luo Tong gave a cold snort, put away the staff, and left.

Grandpa Sun followed closely behind too. The two people's figures gradually vanished from everyone's sight.

Seeing that unfathomable old man leave, everyone heaved a long sigh in relief too.

The pressure Grandpa Sun gave them was seriously too great. Their nerves were tensed up very tightly, not daring to loosen up at all.

However, the gazes the elders looked at Ye Yuan with became somewhat complicated.

Grandpa Sun's strength was at least Second Level Dao Profound, maybe even Third Level Dao Profound, but he called Luo Tong's Master as Master time and again. This indicated that Luo Tong's Master's strength was definitely unfathomable!

But hearing the meaning in Ye Yuan's words, he was actually old acquaintances with that Dong Feiyang. This was also too bizarre.

But to them, this did not seem important. Without a doubt, Ye Yuan was protecting the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land. This was sufficient.

The more formidable Ye Yuan's strength, the brighter Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's future in the days to come as well. And they, these families, would clearly also receive benefits along with it.

Luo Tong and Grandpa Sun's appearance brought an enormous upheaval to the White Valiant Region.

Virtually all of the Holy Lands were swept once by them.

Some Holy Lands that had no eyes were even taught a fine lesson by Grandpa Sun, crippling Phaseless Realm elders!

Those young geniuses were also beaten badly enough by Luo Tong. Some were even crippled.

The only one that remained completely intact was the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

After this incident, Ye Yuan's prestige in the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land rose unprecedentedly.

And the medicinal pills Ye Yuan refined helped the Holy Land's young geniuses break through bottlenecks successfully.

The one who received the greatest benefits among them was actually Wu Jiantong.

Ye Yuan helped him to refine a transcendent-grade Spirit Enlightening Pill. After he consumed it, he broke through the fetters very quickly and reached the Heaven Enlightenment Realm.

Wu Jiantong knew that he would not catch up to Ye Yuan's footsteps in this lifetime, even if he broke through to Heaven Enlightenment Realm.

After this, the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land entered a relatively quiet period.

And Ye Yuan himself also was not aware that a huge danger was currently in the midst of brewing.

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Currently, in the faraway Great Xiang Region's Vastsun City, Zhou Yan finally got Ye Yuan's news he waited for!

"You're saying that Ye Yuan that aboriginal actually become the Young Lord of a Rank Nine Holy Land in around a year's time? Furthermore, his strength is already comparable to Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artists? You're certain that you're not joking?" Hearing this news, Zhou Yan's mood was clearly not that good.

The retainer, Zhou Yu, who was sent out by him said cautiously, "Absolutely true! The person this subordinate sent out laid low in the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land for a month's time. Their new Young Lord should be the Ye Yuan that Young Master said. He was still planning on capturing this Ye Yuan back alive at that time, but that Ye Yuan used no idea what method and actually subdued a black flood dragon at the great circle of Tier 8 who is on the verge of transforming into a dragon. He's not a match at all. Hence, that's why he dare not act rashly without careful thought!"

"Black flood dragon at the great circle of Tier 8? You're sure that this information isn't wrong?! On what basis does he, a Boundless Realm, have to bring a black flood dragon at the great circle of Tier 8 under his control?" Zhou Yan said in disbelief.

Zhou Yu said, "When this subordinate heard this news, my reaction was exactly the same as Young Master's. But this matter is indeed true. On the day Ye Yuan succeeded the position, he defeated the strongest one of the Seven Holy Sons in one move, then let out the black flood dragon. All of the people in the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land saw this scene. It can't be faked."

Zhou Yan's face was as dark as water and was suddenly incomparably vexed in his heart.

No idea why, his inner-heart actually produced that tiny hint of threat!

When he saw Ye Yuan in the Lower Realms, Ye Yuan was still just a Soul Sea Realm martial artist. Just how much time had passed here, Ye Yuan actually cultivated to Boundless Realm with lightning speed. Furthermore, he even had strength comparable to Heaven Enlightenment Realm!

At this rate, Ye Yuan catching up to him was also not something impossible!

Being surpassed by a bumpkin like Ye Yuan, Zhou Yan absolutely did not allow it! Moreover, Ye Yuan was even his greatest love rival!

These two years time, Zhou Yan often saw that sort of longing and affectionate expression on Yue Mengli's face. This deeply wounded his pride as a man.

Any person in this world could surpass him, Zhou Yan. Only Ye Yuan could not!

Originally, Zhou Yan did not attach any importance to Ye Yuan at all. But hearing this news, he had no choice but to face this aboriginal squarely.

Ye Yuan's improvement speed was too alarming!

"Zhou Yu, take a trip with me to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land!" Zhou Yan was silent for a long time and suddenly said.

"Yes, Young Master!"

Zhou Yu was very familiar with Zhou Yan. When he heard this news, he knew that Ye Yuan would definitely be unlikely to survive.

Hence, hearing this order of Zhou Yan's, he was not surprised at all either.

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On a small island somewhere in the Divine Realm, the scenery was delightfully beautiful, giving people a feeling of an otherworldly paradise.

On the island was a small peak. On the small peak was a pavilion. A stone table was placed in the pavilion.

The two ends of the stone table sat a middle-aged man and an old man, currently playing Go.

The old man played black, put down a piece, and said with a loud laugh, "Zhong Zizhen, you lost again! In these 10 days, you didn't win a single match! How did the exalted Soul Martial Divine King become someone weak and then obsessed with Go? This isn't like you!"

That middle-aged man was actually the legendary Soul Martial Divine King, Zhong Zizhen!

Zhong Zizhen said with a smile, "No idea why, I keep feeling uneasy recently, as if something is going to happen."

The old man's expression changed, and he said, "Cultivation reaching yours and my boundary can pry into the Heavenly Dao. You being hit with a sudden inspiration like this, there might really be some major event that's coming!"

Zhong Zizhen nodded his head slightly and said, "These few years, the undercurrents of the Divine Realm are flowing. I fear that before long, something major will really happen. At that time, it will likely be hard for you and me to escape this maelstrom too!"

The old man sighed slightly and said, "At our level, our hearts are no longer filled with distracting thoughts towards these secular matters. Apart from Deity Realm, what else can still move yours and my heart?"

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Chapter 824: You Came Back!

"Can there be unbroken eggs when the nest is totally wrecked? Back then, how glorious were the Deity Realm powerhouses? Didn't they turn to ashes overnight too? How can you and I escape the maelstrom of this era?" Zhong Zizhen said.

“Speaking of which, the Medicine King Hall changed owners overnight back then, which was similarly bewildering. Until now, nobody could figure out the reason why too. Looks like this Divine Realm really has quite a number of things that you and I are unable to control!” the old man said with a sigh.

Zhong Zizhen’s expression changed slightly but nodded his head powerlessly as well.

Right then, a ripple spread out in the space in front of the two people. A pale-yellow paper crane pierced through the void and arrived in front of Zhong Zizhen.

The paper crane flapped its wings like it was telling Zhong Zizhen something.

“Looks like you have a guest here. This old self will take his leave right now,” the old man said.

Zhong Zizhen waved his hand and said, “Sip some tea for a moment, I’ll be right back. Losing so many days in a row, I got to at least win back one round.”

Finished talking, Zhong Zizhen strode out and directly vanished on the spot.

Outside the island, an old man stood with his hands by the side, appearing very respectful.

If outsiders knew, it would definitely make their jaws hit the ground.

This old man was precisely the Heaven’s Destiny Trading Company’s First Elder who gave Ye Yuan the gold token; he was also an Eighth Level Dao Profound expert!

But facing the Soul Martial King, he did not even dare to breathe loudly.

All of a sudden, a series of distortions emitted from the space. A middle-aged man slowly walked out from the void.

“Heaven’s Destiny Trading Company’s Li Yao pays respect to Soul Martial Divine King!” First Elder bowed down low and said.

Zhong Zizhen had both hands behind his back as he said coolly, “Speak then, these few days, my mood isn’t very good. If you don’t give me a proper reason, don’t blame me for going to find Zhuo Yuhai to get an account.”

Although Zhong Zizhen’s Alchemy Path means were exceptionally skilled, people finding him to refine pills were extremely few.

His temperament was very eccentric, and he rarely made a move too. Annoying him, he would even make a move to kill people. Furthermore, he would not need to give a reason at all.

At that time, the medicinal pill did not get refined, and the person lost his little life instead.

The Zhuo Yuhai Zhong Zizhen talked about was naturally the Heaven’s Destiny Trading Company’s head chairman. Li Yao knew that for Zhong Zizhen to show himself and meet in person was most likely on account of Head Chairman’s face.

But Li Yao’s heart pounded when he heard Zhong Zizhen’s words.

What luck, why did he just happened to pick the time when this malefic star was in a bad mood?

“Actually, the one who requested our Heaven’s Destiny Trading Company to bring this news is a White Valiant Region’s Rank Nine Holy Land’s Young Lord, named Ye Yuan. He says that he’s Your Excellency’s old acquaintance and that as long as we bring the news, Milord will definitely agree to refine medicinal pills for him,” Li Yao said deferentially.

Li Yao’s words directly sold Ye Yuan out.

Facing a powerhouse like the Soul Martial Divine King, Li Yao had no choice but to respond carefully. Therefore, the meaning in his words was that the Heaven’s Destiny Trading Company was actually just responsible for passing the words. The others, they were completely not responsible.

If not for the allure of Ye Yuan’s two kinds of pill formulas being too great, and also wanting to make friends with this future Alchemy Path genius, how could Li Yao, this First Elder, possibly come to pay a formal visit to Zhong Zizhen personally?

Hearing Li Yao’s words, Zhong Zizhen’s brows knitted together once more: “Do you all feel that this Seat is very free and will become old acquaintances with the Young Lord of a Rank Nine Holy Land? But I’m quite curious though, what kind of benefits that whatever Young Lord gave you, to actually be able to invite you to come to find me personally.”

A feeling of immense danger welled up from the bottom of his heart. Very clearly, Zhong Zizhen was really enraged.

Li Yao’s expression changed, and he secretly cursed Ye Yuan in his heart.

Really got possessed by a ghost, to actually believe that Ye Yuan would be on familiar terms with the Soul Martial Divine King! When Zhong Zizhen heard Ye Yuan’s name, he did not have any reaction at all but flew into a great rage instead.

But him agreeing to make this trip clearly harbored some hopes of a fluke too.

Ye Yuan’s Alchemy Path talent was too freakish. It was on an entirely different level from ordinary young geniuses.

Just based on this, he might really know the Soul Martial Divine King!

Perhaps, Ye Yuan was even Zhong Zizhen’s successor.

It appears now that it was completely bull!

The entire Heaven’s Destiny Trading Company was cheated by Ye Yuan.

How could the lofty Soul Martial Divine King possibly refine pills for an unimportant Rank Nine Holy Land’s Young Lord?

Li Yao hurriedly bend his body low and said, “Calm your anger, Your Excellency! He said to let me bring a sentence for Milord. As long as Milord hears it, you’ll definitely agree to help him refine pills!”

Zhong Zizhen said impatiently, “Scram, this seat doesn’t have the patience to listen to your rubbish!”

Finished talking, the space become warped once more. Zhong Zizhen turned around and was about to leave.

Li Yao panicked. If Zhong Zizhen were to leave, the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company would screw it up on both ends.

This Ye Yuan could take out two kinds of such heaven-defying pill formulas randomly. Clearly, his stock was not little.

Once he offended Ye Yuan, forget about the transaction this time falling through, it would probably utterly fizzle out in the future too.

"Returning to hang it on the tree before the grave, knowing one's heart eternally! Could it be that the boy was lying to me?"

Li Yao had a clever idea hit in an emergency and grumbled softly. He believed that with the Soul Martial Divine King's hearing abilities, he was bound to be able to hear this sentence.

If he still did not have any reaction, then he could only just leave.

Actually, Li Yao was also harboring the mood of making a hail mary effort. He did not expect that with him grumbling like this, Zhong Zizhen's figure became stiff and space returned to normal.

"What did you say just now? Say it one more time!" Zhong Zizhen furrowed his brows and said.

"Replying Your Excellency, the words that youth made me bring was 'returning to hang it on the tree before the grave, knowing one's heart eternally!'" Li Yao hurriedly said.

Zhong Zizhen's expression fell, an extremely complicated expression showed in his gaze.

After being silent for a moment, Zhong Zizhen suddenly asked, "You're certain that this person who made you pass on the message is a Rank Nine Holy Land's Young Lord?"

Li Yao nodded and said, "Very certain! It's just that this youth seems to be quite different from ordinary geniuses!"

"Oh? Different in what way, let's hear it." Zhong Zizhen's expression already returned to normal. Li Yao could not tell what he was thinking about too.

But seeing Zhong Zizhen inquire, Li Yao did not dare to conceal either, roughly going over Ye Yuan's matters once.

Ye Yuan's information, the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company had been following with interest all along. Therefore, the First Elder was very familiar with him.

Listening until the end, Zhong Zizhen suddenly said, "Leave the spirit medicines behind, you can go already!"

Li Yao was startled and had somewhat yet to recover to his senses.

Zhong Zizhen pulled a long face and said, "Didn't hear it?"

Li Yao shuddered all over, hastily taking out a storage ring, and throwing it to Zhong Zizhen.

Zhong Zizhen received the storage ring, turned around, and left.

“Just what background does this Ye Yuan have, to actually really be able to let the Soul Martial Divine King agree to refine pills for him! Furthermore, the Soul Martial Divine King refining pills is extremely expensive. The price might even be as much as several times of the medicinal pill’s. This time, the Soul Martial Divine King actually didn’t even open his mouth to charge a price!” Li Yao said in astonishment.

In Li Yao’s impression, Ye Yuan became even more enshrouded in mystery.

...

Zhong Zizhen’s figure appeared in the pavilion once more.

“So slow! Really didn’t think that you would be so long-winded with people,” the old man sipped tea as he said with a smile at the same time.

Zhong Zizhen smiled bitterly and said, “Song Qiuyu, not keeping you behind this time. Let’s battle again next time!”

The old man was slightly surprised but did not say anything. Nodding his head, he left right away.

After the old man left, Zhong Zizhen looked into the distance and said somewhat absentmindedly, “You came back!”

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Chapter 825: Corpse Tide

On a high ridge at the borders of the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land, several figures gazed into the distance.

“Young Lord, these zombies ¹ appeared out of god knows where. Each and every one of their strength is very formidable. Whenever night comes, they will come out in full force and wreak havoc in the nearby cities. In a short half a month’s time, they have already destroyed three cities. None of the City Lords of these three cities were lucky to escape. Right now, everyone in this region is in a state of panic!”

The one speaking was a Phaseless Realm elder, called Wang Zan, who was also the person in charge of a large area, with more or less the same status as Yang Sen.

In this half a month, a zombie uprising suddenly erupted outside the borders of the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s north-west position.

Every time night came, tens of thousands of zombies would engage in wanton massacre everywhere, killing people on sight.

Wang Zan organized a large group of martial artists to come and kill these zombies. The result was that they returned in utter defeat with heavy casualties. That was why they had no choice but to seek help from the holy land.

Hearing Wang Zan’s plea for help, Ye Yuan also felt that the zombie uprising this time was rather unusual too. Therefore, he brought Wu Siyuan and Blackwind together and came here to investigate the situation.

Speaking of which, ever since after Wu Siyuan saw Blackwind, he no longer had any disloyalty towards Ye Yuan.

He knew that even if he exhausted the Wu Family's power, it was also not possible to be Blackwind's match. Ye Yuan could subdue a powerful demonic beast like this, what else was there that he was unconvinced by?

Standing on top of this hill could scan far into the distance at the situation nearby.

But it was broad daylight currently. Those zombies went to hide at God knows where; not even a trace of them could be seen.

But Ye Yuan could sense that the evil yin qi in the large stretch of the area around was extremely heavy. What Wang Zan said was clearly not false.

Ye Yuan even went to the three cities that were destroyed prior to this. Over there was simply purgatory on earth. Even Ye Yuan, this kind of person who had very rich experiences, could not help being visibly moved because of it as well.

He also secretly made up his mind to definitely eliminate these zombies!

"According to observations during these two days, these zombies seem to be intentionally expanding their territory. If it carries on developing according to this sort of trend, the entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land will likely be plunged into an abyss of suffering!" Ye Yuan said with a frown.

Wang Zan was startled. Carefully recalling the process of the corpse tide happening, seems like it really was the case.

"This ... Young Lord, what should we do now? Even though we haven't seen yet, but in this corpse tide, there is definitely a Tier 8 earth corpse!" Wang Zan could not quite make the decision.

Ye Yuan was silent for a moment, then slowly opened his mouth and said, "The corpse tide erupted very suddenly. Furthermore, it's very controlled. I feel that ... there is someone manipulating these zombies at the back!"

Wang Zan's expression changed, and he said, "Young Lord, such a scale of corpse tide, how formidable a strength does one require to be able to manipulate it? This sort of conjecture, isn't it ..."

Very clearly, he felt that Ye Yuan's conjecture was somewhat nonsensical.

Wang Zan was certain that there absolutely existed a Tier 8 zombie in this corpse tide. Moreover, the scale of this corpse tide was completely not what ordinary martial artists could manipulate.

Ye Yuan actually suspected that someone was manipulating behind. This kind of possibility was too low.

Regarding Wang Zan's questioning, Ye Yuan paid no attention to it and said with a smile, "Manipulating these zombies doesn't necessarily need to have cultivation realm corresponding to them! As long as the method is apt, martial artists can even cross realms to control the zombies."

Suddenly, several small black dots in the sky approached close from far away. Several silhouettes landed on this hill as well.

A martial artist who looked like a youth swept a glance over Ye Yuan trio and said disdainfully, *"Heh, your Crimson Afterglow Holy Land is really incompetent, to actually have such a large-scale corpse tide erupt, causing our Cloud Watchtower Holy Land to suffer along with it too. Truly preposterous!"*

This youth's age was not old and actually had peak Heaven Enlightenment Realm strength!

When Wang Zan saw this youth, his expression could not help changing.

"Young Lord Wei Cheng, your words are a little prejudiced! This area is at the borders of our four great holy lands. How is it caused by our Crimson Afterglow Holy Land?" Wang Zan said indignantly.

This youth in front of them was precisely the Young Lord of the adjacent Cloud Watchtower Holy Land called Wei Cheng.

After Ye Yuan assumed this position of young lord, although he had not seen before the other Holy Lands' Young Lords, he had heard before this Wei Cheng's name.

Even though the Cloud Watchtower Holy Land was a Rank Nine Holy Land too, its overall strength was quite a bit stronger compared to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

This Wei Cheng was the Cloud Watchtower Holy Land's number one genius who was inducted by the Cloud Watchtower Holy Land's Holy Lord last year. His strength was extremely formidable.

In comparison, the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's junior generation was way worse. Hence, they kept stalling and did not appoint a young lord, all the way until Ye Yuan's appearance.

Hearing Wang Zan explained away, Wei Cheng said with a cold snort, *"Resorting to sophistry in self-justification! This stretch of area is the region where the corpse tide erupted the fiercest. You don't tell me that this area is not your Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's boundary! Our Cloud Watchtower Holy Land coming over now is to help you resolve the danger, and you guys actually have such an attitude! Looks like we were somewhat meddlesome. Let's go!"*

Wang Zan's expression changed, and he hurriedly went forward, wanting to stop the other party.

But was stopped by Ye Yuan who said coolly, *"Let him go!"*

Wang Zan was somewhat put on a spot and said softly, *"Young Lord, the corpse tide this time is too massive. It's probably not what we, a single Holy Land, are able to resolve!"*

But when these words landed in Wei Cheng's ear, his eyebrows raised up, and he said deridingly, *"Good gracious, I was wondering who it was. Turns out that you're the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's newly appointed Boundless Realm Young Lord! Everyone says that the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land is declining with each passing day. Looking at it now, it's indeed the case! A puny little Boundless Realm martial artist was actually appointed as Young Lord. Really disgraceful enough!"*

The moment Wang Zan heard, his face flushed scarlet red.

He had been garrisoned at the frontiers all along. Although he was aware of the matters that happened in the Holy Land, it was mostly from hearing.

Toward this Boundless Realm Young Lord, he was actually quite disapproving in his heart.

Being verbally insulted by another Holy Land's Young Lord at this time, he felt deeply affected like he had experienced it himself and felt that it was humiliating to the extreme.

"Heh heh, Young Lord Wei Cheng's aura is somewhat unstable. There seems to still be some bruises on your face. No matter how you look at it, it seems like you were taught a lesson by someone? Oh, right, heard that an old man and a youth came to the White Valiant Region sometime ago to challenge the White Valiant Region's young geniuses. The wound on Young Lord Wei Cheng's face wouldn't have been done by them, right?" The Wu Siyuan who did not speak at the side all along ridiculed at this time.

Wei Cheng's expression sunk when he heard that. He involuntarily recalled countless staff images in his mind.

The bruises on his face were left behind by precisely Luo Tong.

Before Luo Tong and Grandpa Sun came to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land, where they arrived at was precisely the Cloud Watchtower Holy Land.

The Wei Cheng who was rated as invincible in the same realm was actually beaten into a pig's head by Luo Tong!

Even though close to a month's time had already passed, the bruises on his face had not recovered.

This was Wei Cheng's greatest humiliation in his lifetime, but he had the scars directly torn open by Wu Siyuan!

"Insolent! That youngster's strength was unfathomable. Young Lord Wei Cheng only succumbed because his mind wandered for a moment! Wu Siyuan, don't defame Young Lord Wei Cheng! If you have the capabilities, let this Boundless Realm Young Lord of yours go try fighting him!" denounced a Phaseless Realm elder who was behind Wei Cheng.

"Hahaha!" When Wu Siyuan heard that elder's words, he could not refrain from bursting into laughter.

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Chapter 826: Cooperation

"What are you laughing at?!" Wei Cheng said with a grim expression.

"Laughing at what? I'm laughing at your ignorance! That Luo Tong came to our White Valiant Region in order to train. Could it be that you think he won't come to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land? He's already Young Lord's vanquished foe long ago, but you guys want Young Lord to go fight with him? Isn't that very laughable?" Wu Siyuan said with a hearty laugh.

"What did you say?! This Boundless Realm Young Lord of yours can beat that Luo Tong? Wu Siyuan, do you take me, Wei Cheng, to be a fool?" Wei Cheng said with a cold smile.

He was all too familiar with that Luo Tong's strength. Even though his cultivation realm was a little higher than Luo Tong's, in front of Luo Tong, he had no strength to retaliate in the slightest.

Only after seeing Luo Tong did Wei Cheng know what was called a true genius!

But now, Wu Siyuan said that Ye Yuan defeated Luo Tong. This was simply the biggest joke in the world!

Luo Tong was a full major realm higher than Ye Yuan. Furthermore, his concepts comprehension was exceptionally high. For Ye Yuan to want to beat him, the possibility did not exist at all!

“Heh, whether you believe it or not is up to you. Our Crimson Afterglow Holy Land personally witnessed this incident from top to bottom. Could it still be faked?” Wu Siyuan said disdainfully.

Wei Cheng clearly did not believe it, but Wu Siyuan readily called out Luo Tong’s name. Clearly, Luo Tong had already been to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

But Ye Yuan was completely unscathed currently, unwittingly making Wei Cheng become somewhat uncertain.

Logically speaking, Luo Tong went to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land after the Cloud Watchtower Holy Land. If Ye Yuan really exchanged blows with Luo Tong, it was impossible to not leave behind injuries on his body.

“Is that so? Whether it’s a mule or a horse, drag it out for a walk, and you’ll know!”

Wei Cheng’s heart stirred and looked towards Ye Yuan with an unfriendly expression.

Both parties were three versus three right now. With the two other elders’ tying down the other two, it was as easy as turning one’s hand for him to feel out Ye Yuan’s depths!

While talking, Wei Cheng already scuttled towards Ye Yuan with extreme speed.

“Careful, Young Lord!”

Although Wang Zan was rather disapproving of Ye Yuan, Ye Yuan was the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s Young Lord after all. How could he be bullied by outsiders?

But his figure had yet to move when it was held back by Wu Siyuan.

“Wu Siyuan, what are you doing!” Wang Zan glared at Wu Siyuan and said.

Very clearly, he was extremely discontented with Wu Siyuan’s way of doing things. The Young Lord was encountering danger, how could they look on with folded arms?

“Just watch, this Young Lord of ours isn’t an average man! For Wei Cheng to want to bully him, it’s still early!” Wu Siyuan said with a smile.

“Roar!”

Wei Cheng’s figure was still 80 feet away from Ye Yuan when a black flood dragon suddenly appeared between him and Ye Yuan.

A feeling of immense danger welled up in his heart. Wei Cheng forcefully stopped his figure.

Seeing Blackwind, the faces of Cloud Watchtower Holy Land’s three people changed drastically!

“To dare offend Master, deserve to die!” Blackwind said coldly.

“Forget it, Blackwind. No need to haggle over it with him,” Ye Yuan said indifferently.

The pressure of the great circle Tier 8 releasing out, Wei Cheng had a feeling of being at death's door!

But what made him even more shocked was that this black flood dragon actually called Ye Yuan as Master!

A Boundless Realm actually brought along a great circle Tier 8 demonic beast servant. This ... This was also a bit too extravagant, right?

"Yes, Master!"

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Blackwind retreated to one side obediently.

Wei Cheng's eyes went wide. This was a great circle of Tier 8 servant!

Forget about him, even if it was the Holy Lord, it was very hard to have such treatment either.

A great circle Tier 8 demonic beast was not so easy to run into. Furthermore, a great circle Tier 8 demonic beast, every single one had extremely high intelligence.

It was easy for the Holy Lord to want to kill, but wanting to make the other party pledge allegiance was incredibly difficult.

Let alone that Blackwind was even a demonic beast who was about to transform into a dragon. He was considered half of the dragon race already. This kind of demonic beasts was extremely proud, making it even less likely to become a human's servant.

Yet, Ye Yuan obtained such a demonic beast!

Wei Cheng naturally would not think that this was subdued by Ye Yuan himself. Apart from the Holy Lord Tu You, who else in the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land had this kind of strength?

These few years, it was widely rumored that Tu You's situation was not good. Looking at it now, this was absolute rubbish!

"Young Lord Wei Cheng, don't feign composure here anymore. If the corpse tide isn't controlled, forget about my Crimson Afterglow Holy Land, even the entire White Valiant Region might become a death zone! Therefore, what we need to do now is sincere cooperation and not stirring up trouble!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Wei Cheng's expression was very ugly. Turns out that his thoughts were seen through by Ye Yuan long ago.

Although the Cloud Watchtower Holy Land's situation was not as severe as the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land, the situation could no longer be ignored as well.

"*Humph!* Looking at the current situation, the source of this corpse tide is absolutely your Crimson Afterglow Holy Land! Causing such a major incident, I want to see how you guys give an account to the other Holy Lands!" Wei Cheng said with a cold snort.

Being caught by Ye Yuan, Wei Cheng was very unhappy. But he was wary of Blackwind too, so he could only bring out the other holy lands to suppress Ye Yuan.

But when Ye Yuan heard that, he said, "Right now, the corpse tide clearly shows a trend of spreading. Furthermore, after ordinary martial artists are killed by the zombies, they will be controlled by the zombies too. At this rate, the scale of the corpse tide will become increasingly massive. At that time, it will be unsalvageable! If I were you, I'd take out sincerity to cooperate. Get off my back about whatever source issues. Want to really talk, talk again after stopping the corpse tide!"

Right now was clearly not the time to be disputing over trifles, but for the various Holy Lands to cooperate properly and eradicate the corpse tide.

Right at this time, seven to eight silhouettes appeared in the horizon and were currently approaching them.

Wu Siyuan whispered by Ye Yuan's ear: "It's the Fire Feather Holy Land and the Soaring Rainbow Holy Land's people. Those two young men are the Holy Lands' Young Lords. One is called Hua Shujie, the other is called Sheng Jun."

Ye Yuan nodded slightly, indicating that he got it.

After a round of small talk, Hua Shujie and Sheng Jun both got to know that Ye Yuan was the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's newly ascended Young Lord as well. Naturally, they could not dispense with contempt in their hearts.

But with Blackwind around, even if they looked down on him, they got to suppress it in their hearts too.

"Since you've come, you should also understand the situation at the moment. This time, our four families should contribute a share to eliminate this corpse tide!" Ye Yuan opened his mouth and said.

"*Heh*, why don't Young Lord Ye say just how our four families should cooperate?" Wei Cheng said with a cold laugh.

Although unwilling to admit it, what Ye Yuan was talking about was indeed a matter that brooked no delay.

Each day it was delayed, the difficulty level of dealing with this corpse tide would become even greater!

Ye Yuan had a well thought out plan long ago and opened his mouth and said, "This corpse tide is limitless and simply can't be killed finish. Forcefully dealing with these zombies will only increase the casualties in vain. Want to eliminate the corpse tide this time, we still got to figure out the real reason for corpse tide's eruption! Hence, I plan on fishing out just where these zombies came from after night falls today. I wonder what everyone's opinions are?"

Hua Shujie thought about it and said with a nod, "What Young Lord Ye said is right! In this Hua's opinion, even if everyone has some conflicts, put it down first. It's not too late for us to shut the doors and settle accounts after pushing back the corpse tide."

"I have no objections either! With our strength, these zombies can't come close at all. Today, we'll go in the same direction the zombies come from and search properly. Best if we can find their den and wipe them out all together!"

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Chapter 827: Killing People

At night, dark clouds covered the moon, causing people unable to see one's hands in front of them.

"Roar!"

All of a sudden, a low roar echoed out, shattering the night's tranquility.

Following this low roar, faint grinding sounds started sounding out on the earth's surface, making Ye Yuan and the rest unwittingly feel their scalps tingle.

A terrifying air crept out. Even if each and every one of these people were courageous because of superb skills, their hearts could not refrain from speeding up at this time too.

"It's here!" Ye Yuan said solemnly.

His vision was extremely good and could already see the tide of water like a zombie army surging over towards here.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath. The quantity of this zombie army before their eyes was seriously too outrageous.

As far as the eye could see were all densely packed zombies, giving people an overwhelming sense of pressure.

"This ... Isn't this number a bit too terrifying? Even if every person spat a mouthful of spittle, it can drown us to death too!" Sheng Jun said.

"They are not people but zombies! Still talking about spitting spittle, don't you find it disgusting!" Hua Shujie said sarcastically.

"You guys are still in the mood to jest around! Such numbers of zombies, even if we're the ones who get trapped inside, we'll get exhausted to death too!" Wei Cheng said grimly.

A vast expanse of corpse tide stretching to infinity, the sensory organ impact it brought to people was seriously too shocking.

Even if it were these Phaseless Realm elders, all of them had grave expressions too, akin to facing a formidable foe.

The strength of these zombies were all not strong. The vast majority were under Tier 6. But when the numbers reached such a horrifying extent, it already went from a quantitative transformation to qualitative transformation.

Phaseless Realm martial artists getting bogged down inside had very slim chances of survival too!

"Looking at the direction they are headed, it should be Waterplain City. Looks like they really want to expand territory!" Wu Siyuan said in a solemn voice.

Ye Yuan's expression was calm as he said coolly, "Everyone rush over in the same direction where the zombies are coming from, don't turn back! We only have a night's time. Everybody, make the best use of time and don't get enamored with fighting."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan's feet suddenly unleashed a move and actually took the lead to sprint towards the corpse tide!

Wang Zan's expression changed drastically when he saw the situation and shouted at Ye Yuan's back view, "Wait for us, Young Lord!"

In Wang Zan's view, Ye Yuan's greatest reliance was the black flood dragon. He definitely had some capabilities himself, but facing this ocean-like corpse tide, how could it be adequate?

Wang Zan's figure moved, and he chased after too. Wu Siyuan followed closely behind.

Blackwind chased after Ye Yuan like a gust of wind as well.

Wei Cheng sneered coldly when he saw the situation and said, "Reckless thing with no idea of death or danger, a measly little Boundless Realm actually dares to take the lead!"

Sheng Jun smiled too and said, "This new Crimson Afterglow's Young Lord seems rather reckless! *Haha*, hope that these zombies will show mercy and not hurt him."

"Stop making irresponsible and carping remarks here. Let's go together! If that Ye Yuan dies, we won't gain any advantage either! No matter how lacking his strength is, isn't there still a great circle of Tier 8 black flood dragon? With him around, we have no worries this trip," Hua Shujie said.

Everyone nodded, their figures rushing speedily over towards the corpse tide too.

But their figures had yet to walk out very far when they all froze abruptly; the looks on their faces were fascinating to the extreme.

Far away, Ye Yuan was in the front ranks. It was only for them to see him brandishing the longsword in his hand. Countless sword lights were instantly released, attacking towards those zombies.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Ye Yuan's sword lights were like cutting grass, instantly reaping a large stretch of zombies!

For a moment, those residual limbs of those zombies flew everywhere in the sky. The spectacle was shocking to the max.

Just one move and Ye Yuan immediately opened up an enormous gap in the corpse tide! He did not stay, rushing over straight towards the gap.

The Starmoon Sword in Ye Yuan's hand was like a major killing tool. The places he passed through, he swept away all obstacles.

Wei Cheng and the rest following at the back were all dumbfounded.

In the corpse tide, there were large swathes of Tier 5 zombies whose strength were comparable to Boundless Realm martial artists. Ye Yuan's attack actually directly disregarded their cultivation realms!

Wang Zan was a Phaseless Realm martial artist at any rate. He was already almost catching up to Ye Yuan before this.

But at this time, the expression on his face was shocked to the extreme, and he actually forgot to attack for a moment.

Suddenly, his back was patted by someone. Turning around to take a look, it was Wu Siyuan.

“Is it very shocking? Told you long before, this Young Lord of ours is special! Wait until he truly grows up, it will be the hour of our Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s splendor once more!” Wu Siyuan said.

From opposing Ye Yuan to being filled with anticipation towards Ye Yuan now, Wu Siyuan’s transformation could be said to be huge.

Ye Yuan already used his strength to thoroughly conquer the people’s hearts in the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

“*Huhu*, don’t stand there in a daze anymore. Even though Young Lord is powerful, facing a corpse tide like this, it’s also beyond one person’s power. Let’s go help him!” Wu Siyuan said with a laugh.

Wang Zan nodded fiercely and said with an excited look, “With such a young lord, our Crimson Afterglow Holy Land is bound to rise up!”

Wu Siyuan and Wang Zan duo rushed over soon after. These two people were both Phaseless Realm. Their strengths were a great deal stronger than Ye Yuan’s. Dealing with some low-level zombies was naturally a cinch.

What they were truly afraid of was being trapped deep in this corpse tide and being forcefully exhausted to death by these zombies.

Killing so many zombies in one go, they obviously had to expend quite a bit of essence energy too. Over a long time, they could not bear it too.

“*Heh heh*, indeed rather capable. We’ve underestimated him! To think that he’s only Boundless Realm. If he breaks through to the Heaven Enlightenment Realm, the few of us are probably not enough for him to look at at all!”

After the shock, Hua Shujie came back to his senses too, his words filled with bitterness.

Even with their realms, they also could not do it like lifting something heavy as if it were light like Ye Yuan in this corpse tide.

“*Humph!* Just putting on a pretense! In my view, he’s intentionally showing off here! I don’t believe that this kind of move can be unleashed many times. Wait until his essence energy is exhausted, I want to see what he does!” Wei Cheng said scornfully.

“No matter what, just this move, his supreme true intent has likely been comprehended to the third-stage already. This Crimson Afterglow Young Lord seems to really be quite formidable! But what you said is true as well. This kind of move, with his Boundless Realm cultivation, he shouldn’t be able to unleash it more than a few times. Let’s go, if we still don’t go, the gap that they opened up is going to be filled up by zombies,” Sheng Jun said.

The people of these three families rushed forward too and caught up to Ye Yuan very quickly.

With them joining in, the speed that the team advanced sped up considerably all at once!

“These zombies themselves aren’t much. But their physical bodies are extremely formidable. Everyone take note, don’t get your essence energy depleted by these zombies!”

Watching Ye Yuan cutting them up like melons and cabbages earlier gave them a misconception that these zombies were just a little more in quantity and there wasn’t anything impressive.

But the moment they clashed with these zombies now, Wei Cheng discovered that they looked down on these zombies too much.

The strength of the zombies in itself was stronger compared to martial artists of the same realm. The most terrifying thing was that their fleshy bodies were extremely powerful. Want to thoroughly kill them, they must expend even more essence energy.

One or two obviously could hardly show anything. But once the quantity ramped up, the essence energy expenditure would become very frightening.

Right now, they were already utterly surrounded by these zombies. If they did not charge out as soon as possible, they would be forcefully exhausted to death by these low-level zombies.

Forget that Wei Cheng was just a Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artist, even the Phaseless Realm elders they brought here were probably unable to escape by luck too.

The number of these zombies were too terrifying!

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Chapter 828: Mowing down All Resistance

In a twinkle, four hours passed. Ye Yuan and the others already advanced forward several hundred miles distance.

Not only did the zombies in front of them not reduce, but it also had an increasingly worsening trend instead!

The more zombies killed, the more there were, making these Phaseless Realm elders somewhat start losing all hope.

Wei Cheng, Hua Shujie they all, these people’s essence energy expenditure were immense. The speed of killing the zombies distinctly slowed down compared to before.

His gaze involuntarily looked over towards Ye Yuan and was incomparably shocked in his heart.

Could this punk be a freak? It’s been four hours, and his combat capability is actually still roughly the same as when it just started; it’s virtually without much reduction! That level of martial technique, how can a Boundless Realm martial artist possibly execute it consecutively for four hours? Wei Cheng thought to himself.

He thought from the bottom of his heart that Ye Yuan would deplete his essence energy very quickly and seek Blackwind’s help from there.

Who knew that four hours passed and not only was Ye Yuan's martial technique like as though it did not expend essence energy, it was even releasing non-stop.

Even the killing speed of the Phaseless Realm martial artists slowed down. Only Ye Yuan's speed of reaping these zombies did not reduce the least bit.

Ye Yuan was still at the forefront, forcefully opening up a gap in the corpse tide.

"Young Lord, carrying on like this is not the way to go! The strengths of these zombies are becoming stronger and stronger. Right now, the majority of what we are killing are already Tier 5 zombies. There are even quite a number of Tier 6 zombies mixed up inside. I suspect that if it continues like this, ahead will probably all become Tier 6 zombies!"

The more Wu Siyuan fought, the more alarmed he became, and he could not help becoming somewhat afraid of the grim situation before his eyes.

Facing the tide of zombies that had no regard for danger, they, these Phaseless Realms, were also at a loss on what to do.

These zombies did not know what was fear at all and did not have any consciousness either. They only attacked them blindly. What was even more damnable was that their physical bodies were extremely powerful. Wanting to kill them took quite a bit of effort.

"How can you catch tiger cubs without entering the tiger's lair? The more powerful the zombies at the back, the more it means that we're getting increasingly closer to the source of the zombies! There is already no path of retreat at this time. All of you just respond with care and follow me!" Ye Yuan said without hesitation.

One sentence made Wu Siyuan flush red to his ears.

He, an exalted Phaseless Realm, actually had to hide behind Ye Yuan.

But this was also something that could not be helped. To talk about the speed of killing these zombies, his efficiency was really not as high as Ye Yuan's.

Under this kind of circumstances, they, these Phaseless Realms, did not dare to execute any large area-effect martial techniques. That was no different from seeking death.

What they could do was to kill the zombies around them and charge forward all the way, conserving essence energy to the greatest limit.

...

In a blink, another four hours passed. Everyone already killed God knows how many zombies.

Even the Phaseless Realm martial artists killed until their hands were weak too.

They all consumed quite a number of essence energy restoring medicinal pills but still could not stop the essence energy in their bodies from being depleted bit by bit.

By their sides right now were all Tier 6 zombies. There were even some Tier 7 zombies inside occasionally!

The pressure these elders experiencing soared greatly one by one, let alone Wei Cheng they all, who were only at the Heaven Enlightenment Realm.

Tier 6 zombies, their fleshy bodies' resilience advanced a great deal from before too. The essence energy expended in wanting to kill them would be much more.

Wei Cheng's entire body was already drenched in sweat. He was almost reaching his limits already.

"Too careless this time! Really didn't think that these zombies' strength would be so powerful!" Wei Cheng gritted his teeth and said.

Hua Shujie hacked a zombie with a sword and similarly gasped for air as he said, "Hang in there a while more! It's going to be daytime very soon!"

"I almost can't keep going anymore. My medicinal pills are almost exhausted already. Even if I consume medicinal pills, the speed of restoring essence energy is also far from matching up to the speed of consumption!" Wei Cheng said.

"Just what kind of cultivation method did Ye Yuan that fellow cultivate? This essence energy recovery speed is also too terrifying, right? I didn't even see him consume medicinal pills, and he actually relied on essence energy recovery to persist until now! Simply makes people dare not believe it!" Sheng Jun said.

Eight hours went by, Ye Yuan's combat power was still off the charts!

Even if it was all Tier 6 zombies around him, he still reaped like chopping up melons and cabbages. The speed was actually not much slower compared to before.

This kind of strength made everyone incredibly shocked.

"Everybody double up, we shouldn't be far from the source of the zombies already," Ye Yuan suddenly said in a clear voice.

As he was talking, Ye Yuan raised his hand, and it was a Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!

The places the palm force reached, the zombies turned to piles of dust, directly splitting open several thousand feet in distance.

This palm even decimated the few Tier 7 zombies mixed up inside.

Wei Cheng and the other two exchanged a glance, seeing astonishment in the other party's eyes.

They finally knew how Ye Yuan became the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's Young Lord.

Those Tier 7 zombies' bodies were incomparably tough. Even sabers and swords hacking over was very hard to cause them injuries. Furthermore, the recovery abilities of these Tier 7 zombies were extremely strong. If they could not kill them, the wounds on their bodies would recover back to normal very quickly, extremely hard to deal with.

But in front of Ye Yuan, these Tier 7 zombies simply could not withstand even a single blow!

Tier 7 zombie, those were existences equal to human martial artists' Heaven Enlightenment Realm!

“What are you still in a daze for? Keep up! Take this time, you guys recover some more essence energy. Further to the back, I might not be able to deal with those Tier 7 zombies anymore!” Ye Yuan shouted loudly.

Wei Cheng and the rest were startled inwardly and hurriedly kept up with Ye Yuan’s footsteps, directly pushing forward several thousand feet in distance.

Not only were these zombies not intimidated by Ye Yuan’s palm force, each and every one seemed infuriated instead, surrounding over very quickly.

Ye Yuan did not hesitate at all, firing out another Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm. Another large swathe was obliterated!

At this moment, Ye Yuan was akin to a war god.

Wei Cheng even produced a misconception that if they let Ye Yuan keep on killing like this, would he really be able to kill finish these zombies that blotted out the skies and covered the earth or not!

But he quickly felt that this idea was too laughable. There were too many of these zombies; Ye Yuan definitely could not kill all of them!

Ye Yuan did not spare physical power and essence energy, directly unleashing big moves. It also let this party of people advance a lot faster.

Seizing this opportunity, everyone also consumed medicinal pills non-stop, recovering essence energy as soon as possible!

But this process did not persist for long, because the zombies at the back got increasingly stronger. There were more and more Tier 7 zombies. Even though Ye Yuan’s Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm was powerful, it was still a little lacking to deal with late-stage Tier 7 zombies.

Fortunately, through a period of time of rest and rehabilitation, the others’ essence energy also recovered considerably and were able to help Ye Yuan share the burden a lot more.

All of a sudden, Ye Yuan felt his scalp tingle. A feeling of danger instantly enveloped his entire body!

“Blackwind, be on alert! Tier 8 Corpse Venerables appeared!” Ye Yuan shouted.

To be able to make Ye Yuan give rise to such a sense of crisis, there were only Tier 8 Corpse Venerables!

“Rest assured, Master. With Blackwind here, these zombies can’t hurt you!” Blackwind also knew that it was different now, directly shielding in front of Ye Yuan.

Not far away, several shiny green lights were faintly discernible!

Ye Yuan saw it clearly. Those several rays of shiny green lights were emitted by those few zombies.

These zombies were clearly Tier 8 Corpse Venerables!

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Chapter 829: Boneyard

After martial artists die and their bodies did not decay under some special circumstances and absorb heaven and earth essence energy instead. This would strengthen their fleshy body, causing them to turn into a zombie.

At the beginning of birth, a zombie was just a walking corpse that had no consciousness. Because martial artists produce evil yin qi after death, so it kills instinctively.

Once a zombie was formed, they could seize the martial artist's essence to strengthen their own fleshy body when they kill martial artists.

This was actually a cultivation process, only that it was done at a subconscious level.

Following the fleshy body becoming more and more powerful, the zombie would even give birth to intelligence belonging to its own. This intelligence already had no relation whatsoever with the martial artist when he was still alive, becoming another lifeform.

After giving birth to intelligence, the zombie could cultivate on its own and could even cultivate to Deity Realm!

In the Divine Dao era years ago, there was a 10 thousand year zombie king that once cultivated to Deity Realm, becoming a legend.

But at that time, he was already not much different from ordinary humans.

The birth process of natural zombies was extremely slow. The conditions required were very stringent too.

But if they were refined by people, this process would be greatly reduced.

Ye Yuan and the others killing until now, the intelligence of these zombies were mostly not high. These Tier 6 zombies before their eyes all had some intelligence but were very limited.

Tier 7 zombies, the intelligence was clearly a great deal higher.

And those Tier 8 zombies hiding in the zombie horde, their intelligence was clearly very high.

They knew that this party's strength was formidable. There were even quite a number of Tier 8 Phaseless Realm existences. Therefore, each and every one of these Tier 8 Corpse Venerables was all roaming, not coming into contact with those elders. They only let ordinary zombies come and deplete the elders' essence energy, while they wait for an opportunity to attack at the sides!

More and more Tier 7 zombies rushed up, making the elders' pressure skyrocket.

Even though Tier 7 zombies could not cause much threat to them, following the increase in numbers, their essence energy expenditure would also increase by a large margin.

By the time their essence energy was almost depleted finish, they would be at the mercy of these Tier 8 Corpse Venerables!

"Blackwind, don't stint on essence energy anymore! I feel that we're already not far from the source of the zombies! Use your strongest attack and open up a way!" Ye Yuan said in a grave voice.

“Yes, Master!”

All of a sudden, Blackwind’s body was becoming larger at a speed visible to the naked eye, instantly turning into a hundred over foot long black flood dragon.

A colossal dragon pressure spread out. The pressure of the great circle of Tier 8 instantly erupted.

“Surging Floodwaters!”

Blackwind opened his mouth wide. Rapid floodwaters gushed out like a waterfall; it was abnormally turbulent!

Those Tier 6 and 7 zombies were sent flying one after another under these floodwaters.

Those slightly closer were even smashed to dust by the massive impact force!

Under one move, no idea how many zombies suffered a devastating cataclysm.

The originally tightly packed zombie horde had a massive gap flushed open too.

Ye Yuan was overjoyed when he saw the situation and said, “Well done, Blackwind! Phaseless Realms, open up the path in front; charge over in one go!”

Wei Cheng and those elders were all dazed. This black flood dragon’s destructive powers were too terrifying!

But Blackwind’s big move also roused their spirits.

With Blackwind around, maybe they were really able to escape with their lives.

The great circle of Tier 8 was indeed not for show!

Hearing Ye Yuan’s words, all of them did not dare to dawdle either, rapidly breaking out of the encirclement through the flushed open gap.

Those Tier 8 Corpse Venerables were merely initial-stage Tier 8. Seeing the power of Blackwind’s move, they helplessly stared as the crowd rushed forward, not daring to charge forward.

Ye Yuan and the others raised their speeds to the extreme, charging out several miles of distance in a blink of an eye.

Suddenly, the party’s movements stopped, forcefully stopping their footsteps.

Astonished expressions emerged on everybody’s faces, being struck dumbfounded by the scene before their eyes.

In front of them, was an enormous sinkhole that stretched beyond what the eye could see.

As far as the eyes could see, inside the sinkhole was all dazzling white bones, looking horrifying to the mind.

These martial artists cultivating until now, God knows how many people they had killed. But even so, this scene that they saw was unbelievably shocking too.

Right at this very moment, a glimmer of dawn lit up from the horizon. Those zombies seemed to have sensed something, retreating over into the sinkhole like tidewater.

Those few Tier 8 Corpse Venerables hesitated a little too, then they tunneled into the sinkhole headlong.

“This ... Just what kind of place is this? Such a huge sinkhole actually appeared at the borders, why have I never known?” Wei Cheng sucked in a deep breath and said.

“Impossible! I remember that this area should be a flatland. How can it possibly be a massive sinkhole?” Sheng Jun said with a solemn expression.

Hu Shujie followed up and said, “What you said is right! If I didn’t remember wrongly, this place was indeed a region of flat land. It’s impossible to have such a huge sinkhole appear.”

“*Humph!* What’s impossible? The fact is placed right before your eyes. Could it be that we’re all in an illusionary realm right now?” Wu Siyuan said coldly.

“I really didn’t expect that this place actually has such a large chunk of boneyard. No wonder it would erupt such a large-scale corpse tide. This place is an area of yin grotto, gathering extremely strong powers of evil yin in one place. As long as one places martial artists’ corpses here, it will become zombies before long. But looking at the situation of these white bones, it should be very far back already. It’s not possible to form zombies. Then there’s only one type of possibility, somebody intentionally buried countless corpses here, then erupted a corpse tide,” Ye Yuan said with a solemn face.

Hearing Ye Yuan’s analysis, everyone was stricken with terror.

“What Ye Yuan said is right! It’s just that I still have some doubts. Just what kind of person has such extraordinary capabilities, and what is his goal too?” Sheng Jun said.

“Yeah. Major powers with this kind of ability shouldn’t take fancy on us, these puny little Rank Nine Holy Lands, right? Why on earth are they doing so?” Shu Huajie said.

“*Humph!* What we should be concerned about right now shouldn’t be this, right? Aren’t you all going to worry over a little how we should quell this corpse tide? Ye Yuan, aren’t you very capable? Try telling us!” Wei Cheng said with a cold smile.

Witnessing Ye Yuan’s methods, Wei Cheng was even more jealous in his heart. Along the way, Ye Yuan basked in the limelight, making Wei Cheng give rise to a thick sense of inferiority complex in his heart.

That’s right, it was the feeling of inferiority!

Since young, Wei Cheng had always been cut off from this kind of feeling.

But facing Ye Yuan this time, this sort of emotion was born uncontrollably.

At present, they had already gotten away from danger. This sort of emotion was currently being magnified endlessly.

Ye Yuan gave him a nonchalant glance and said, "I have a feeling that those few Tier 8 Corpse Venerables shouldn't be the most powerful existences yet! Want to quell the corpse tide, we probably still have to ... enter this boneyard!"

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, everyone's face changed drastically.

Yesterday night's corpse tide, they still had lingering fear in their hearts until now.

If not for Ye Yuan and Blackwind, they, these Phaseless Realms, would probably have to perish here too.

Now, Ye Yuan actually said that they still had to enter inside this sinkhole. This made each and every one of them become hesitant.

"There's no more time for you guys to hesitate. This matter not only impacts my Crimson Afterglow's safety, but it also likewise has to do with you all! Once this corpse tide erupts, the entire White Valiant Region will likely be completely devastated and barren too!" Ye Yuan said in a solemn voice.

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Chapter 830: Have Some Brain!

The elders all revealed conflicted looks on their faces. Clearly, the impression yesterday's corpse tide gave them was too deep.

One look at this boneyard, and it was clear that it was not an unimportant land. A single misstep and one's little life would be left here.

A Phaseless Realm elder entering inside might not obtain any advantages too.

"Young Lord Ye, this corpse tide is already not what Phaseless Realm can stop! Unless it's our various Holy Lands' Holy Lords personally making a move, otherwise, it's totally impossible to quell it!" said one elder from the Soaring Rainbow Holy Land.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "The Holy Lords making a move ... can it be quelled?"

Everyone's faces changed, but they all fell silent.

Just what was in this boneyard, nobody knew either. But to be able to trigger such a large-scale corpse tide, it was likely not that simple in there.

The Holy Lands' Holy Lords were merely First Level Dao Profound.

Although powerful, whether or not could they come out after entering, it was really hard to say.

"Young Lord Ye, what ideas do you have, no harm in saying it out first. Everybody can confer too," Sheng Jun suddenly said.

After a night, Sheng Jun's view of Ye Yuan had already utterly changed. Even talking was much more courteous.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said slowly, "Everyone's consumption last night were all very huge. There's no rush to enter this boneyard right away either. I have a suggestion. Announce this matter to the entire White Valiant Region's seven Holy Lands, stating to them the pros and cons of this matter.

Then, each Holy Land has to send at least one Phaseless Realm to lead the team. Everybody enters inside together, life and death up to each one's fate! Holy Lands that don't come will be the White Valiant Region's common enemy!"

The White Valiant Region was a small region. The vast majority of the territories were all ruled by the seven Holy Lands.

These four Holy Lands at present were already more than half of the White Valiant Region's power. These four families announcing to the White Valiant Region, the other three had no choice but to answer their summons too.

When related to survival or extinction, this kind of major thing, these four Holy Lands naturally would not be ambiguous either.

"Then if ..." Hua Shujie said somewhat hesitantly.

"If we all die inside, this White Valiant Region naturally can't stay on anymore either. Everyone find your own way out yourselves then! This matter is of utmost importance. Everybody best goes back and explain to your Holy Lords before making a final decision! But latest by three days, each family will have to confer a final conclusion. If after three days, everyone has not answered yet, my Crimson Afterglow will be the first one to withdraw out of the White Valiant Region!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

...

"What? You want to enter that boneyard? No way! Absolutely not!"

Tu You was also filled with worries hearing about the matter of the boneyard. But when he heard that Ye Yuan wanted to enter the boneyard, he refused to agree no matter what.

Ye Yuan was the successor he designated. Essential experiences and tempering could be had, but this sort of dangerous place, how could he let Ye Yuan risk his own life?

"Young Lord, according to what you guys said, this boneyard is a land of extreme peril. Phaseless Realms might not be able to come out safely if they went in too. You're tied to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's future; how can you risk your own life?" Chen Qin also tried his best to urge Ye Yuan.

"We, these old bones, can go and die at any time. But only you can't die! Forget it, I don't have many years to live anymore either, this Emperor will risk his old life this time and take on this boneyard!" Tu You said with a resolved look.

Through this period of observation, Tu You was satisfied to the extreme with Ye Yuan, this young lord.

Regardless whether was it talent, mind, or methods, Ye Yuan was perfect as the Young Lord. He was absolutely the one and only choice to succeed the position of the Holy Lord!

If Ye Yuan lost his life in the boneyard, the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land would really be finished!

Seeing Tu You's worried expression, Ye Yuan was moved inwardly, but he shook his head and said, "The death qi on Holy Lord's body is gradually worsening. Your lifespan barely has much left. That boneyard is a land of extreme yin. The evil qi force is extremely strong. If you go there, you'd probably drop dead right away. Furthermore, your present condition, once you make an appearance, even if Crimson

Afterglow pulls through the crisis this time, we'd likely be targeted by the other families too. This trip still needs a person to take charge. Clearly, I'm the most suitable candidate."

Tu You could not help choking up. Ye Yuan thought it out more thoroughly than him.

Moreover, Ye Yuan's performance clearly already made the other few families certain that he was in closed-seclusion.

The moment he made an appearance, everything would be exposed.

Tu You heaved a sigh and said, "*Sigh!* I'm really a good-for-nothing as the Holy Lord!"

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Actually, this trip might not be that dangerous either. The reason why I said so to the others was in order to make the other Holy Lands' Holy Lords not take action. If the other Holy Lands' Holy Lords all make a move with only Crimson Afterglow having no movements, it will likely arouse their suspicions."

Tu You looked at Ye Yuan and seriously did not know what he should say.

This child was meticulous in considering things and had a long-term vision and great foresight. If it were him, it was also not possible to do it better than him!

"Alright, then you must pay attention to safety during this trip! If the matter can't be done, you must treat preserving your life as the priority! If you have any needs, feel free to speak!" Tu You said helplessly.

Three days later, the White Valiant Region's Holy Lands, all seven of them, gave a response regarding the corpse tide incident this time and sent people one after another here to the boneyard.

What made Ye Yuan surprised was that the other few Holy Lands' Young Lords actually all came!

But the line-up this time was clearly much stronger than before.

Each family sent out two Phaseless Realm elders and brought along over a dozen Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artists. Seven families gathered together, it was actually as many as over a hundred people!

On the Crimson Afterglow's side, there was one additional Phaseless Realm martial artist. Apart from Wang Zan and Wu Siyuan, there was Cai Yue.

The incident this time gave rise to much discussion. The Heaven's Destiny Trading Company naturally would not be unaware too.

What made Ye Yuan surprised was the Cai Yue heard that this boneyard was a land of extreme yin and actually took the initiative to find him, requesting to come together.

Having an additional helper, Ye Yuan naturally would not be unwilling.

"Hey, kid, you're the one who came up with the lousy idea to force our three families to come here and take the risk, right?" a young man suddenly approached Ye Yuan and said unhappily.

This person was the Skymist Holy Land's Young Lord, called Kingstone.

Ye Yuan shot him a nonchalant glance and said, "This is your responsibility. Where's the talk of forcing?" "Bullshit responsibility! This lousy place isn't bordering on our three families either, what right do you have to make us come tread into this messy situation?" Kingstone spat.

When Wei Cheng in the distance saw this scene, he was pleased in his heart.

This Kingstone had a short fuse. He instigated slightly just now, and he immediately came to find Ye Yuan to pick a fight.

Although coming to this boneyard was having no alternative, being kneaded by Ye Yuan, he was unhappy in his heart.

Not finding a bit of trouble, he could not be happy in his heart no matter what.

"No right or anything. If you aren't willing to come, you can go right now. Nobody will stop you." Ye Yuan said coolly.

"You!" Kingstone could not help choking up.

"Have some brain! Is it very fun to be used as cannon fodder by others? To think that you're even the Skymist Holy Land's Young Lord. I really don't know how your Holy Lord chose a moron like you!" Ye Yuan said with a cold expression.

"You! Punk, I'll shred this mouth of yours!" Kingstone had a fiery temper. The moment he heard, he immediately exploded.