

Medicine God 841

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 841: Blinding Saber Light

After the fiendgod came into being, he was supposed to be roaming unhindered in the Divine Realm.

Who knew that when he just came out, he was beaten by a bunch of juniors until he did not have the slightest strength to retaliate, not to mention how aggrieving it was.

“Stinking brat, you forced me! Fiendgod Transformation!”

The fiendgod suddenly shouted loudly. A vast and mighty fiendish qi suddenly erupted!

Ye Yuan’s group of people were caught off guard, being blasted until they scattered in all directions immediately.

“Puhwark ...”

This time, it actually directly blasted everyone to heavy injuries!

“Damn it! Damn it! Damn it! To actually force this Seat to use the Fiendgod Transformation, you’re prepared to experience a fate worse than death, right?!” howled the fiendgod.

At this instant, the fiendgod’s black shadow actually enlarged several times. The fiendish qi emitting off of his body was also vast and magnificent, teeming the entire underground cavern.

The fiendgod’s aura actually skyrocketed multiple times instantaneously!

“This ... Why is it like this? The fiendgod’s current strength has likely surpassed Tier 9, right? How can we still fight if it is like this?” Sheng Jun said with a bitter smile.

What skyrocketed was not just fiendish qi, but also the fiendgod’s strength in itself soared instantly. He actually leaped over and reached Tier 9¹!

This sort of breakthrough that did not conform to common sense seriously made people incomparably despaired.

They already all suffered heavy injuries under that attack from the fiendgod just now. But the fiendgod himself had a huge increase in strength.

Ye Yuan gritted his teeth and said, “He should have used some kind of method that stimulates potential. After his strength fades away, he’ll probably be even weaker than before! However ...”

Ye Yuan’s words made everyone all feel a wave of despair.

He did not speak, but the meaning in his words was already very clear.

Tier 9 fiendgod, even if the Holy Lords came, it was a road that led to death as well, let alone them, these people.

“Punk, you’re indeed quite knowledgeable! Fiendgod Transformation can let this Seat’s strength skyrocket, but it’s merely able to last for around a quarter of an hour’s time! After this period of time,

this Seat will be even weaker than before. However ... with you guys, these blood feed around, this Seat will recover as good as new very soon! *Hahaha!*" The fiendgod laughed wildly.

Suddenly, the fiendgod put away his smile and swept a glance over everyone's faces.

"Who to start with first? *Hmm* ... You, brat, are the most troublesome. Better start with you first!"

The fiendgod's target actually locked right onto Ye Yuan!

But Blackwind blocked right in front of Ye Yuan and said coldly, "Want to kill Master, you must go through me first!"

Boom!

A streak of fiendish qi attacked and actually sent Blackwind flying with one hit. The fiendgod after displaying Fiendgod Transformation was devastatingly powerful!

Seeing this scene, everyone's expressions changed drastically!

Too strong!

Blackwind was one of the strongest one among them. His strength was right on the fringe of entering Tier 9. But he was actually too weak to withstand even a single blow in front of the fiendgod!

"A little snake dares to be insolent in front of this seat too! If you evolved to become true dragon bloodline, this Seat would have some fear and respect towards you. But you, this half-baked guy, is completely lacking!"

The fiendgod snorted coldly and slowly walked towards Ye Yuan.

"Brat, it's your turn!"

A mass of fiendish qi meandered out of the fiendgod's body, heading straight for Ye Yuan. He actually wanted to capture him directly.

Ye Yuan's expression changed. Leaping, he was about to evade.

The fiendgod gave a cold laugh and said, "Want to escape? How can it be that easy?!"

That fiendish qi extended unbelievably swiftly and actually caught up to Ye Yuan in an instant, intertwining him up tightly.

Bang!

Ye Yuan fell heavily onto the ground.

All the martial artists turned their heads over, unable to bear to look at this scene.

A genius like Ye Yuan was destined to radiate splendor in the Divine Realm, but he did not expect that he was actually going to die today at the fiendgod's hands!

"*Hahaha*, brat, you seem to be rather extraordinary. Killing you is such a shame. Become this Seat's fiend servant!"

As he was talking, a trace of the fiendgod's fiendish sense ² invaded the Ye Yuan lying on the ground.

Then in the next instant, the fiendgod let out a terrified cry.

"*Argh ... It's actually an essence fire clone! Damn brat, I'm going to kill you!*" The fiendgod howled like a pig getting slaughtered, reverberating throughout the entire cave.

Everyone had yet to understand what was going on when suddenly, they discovered that Ye Yuan's entire person started burning. Fierce flames traced along the fiendish qi and instantly besieged the fiendgod's main body!

In a wink, the fiendgod actually caught on fire all over!

"Fiery, burn him to death!"

Ye Yuan's voice transmitted out from the void bizarrely, revealing his figure once more.

Turns out that the Ye Yuan caught by the fiendgod earlier was actually just one of Fiery's clones!

Being burned by the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame, the fiendgod let out wretched wails shrilly.

If it were ordinary essence fires, even if it was a Tier 9 essence fire, it might not cause any damage to the fiendgod.

But the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame purified all things on earth. Dealing with the fiendgod, this kind of demonic thing, was the most effective!

But Ye Yuan knew that Fiery's level was still a little low and could not cause any substantial injury to the fiendgod at all.

This action, it was only in order to buy time. Wait until after the Fiendgod Transformation's power, it would be the fiendgod's hour of doom!

"*ARGH! Devilflame, come out for me!*"

All of a sudden, a black-colored flame actually erupted on the fiendgod's body, and it started to confront the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame!

The grade of this devilflame was clearly a great deal higher. Very soon, it repelled the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame in its entirety.

Ye Yuan's expression changed. This devilflame's degree of troublesomeness was outside of his expectations still.

In order to deal with the fiendgod, he could be said to have used all of his trump cards. It actually could not even accomplish delaying for a short while!

The fiendgod's pair of eyes stared fixedly at Ye Yuan, saying with a furious roar, "Brat, forcing this seat to such an extent, you can be sufficiently proud! Now, go to hell!"

With this, Ye Yuan thoroughly infuriated the fiendgod. He decided to kill Ye Yuan straight away.

The fiendgod came in with a howl, instantly arriving in front of Ye Yuan.

Facing the fiendgod under the state of Tier 9, Ye Yuan was truly at the end of his rope at this moment.

“I didn’t think that this fiendgod is actually so powerful. Could it be that I ... can only reach this step?” Ye Yuan shut his eyes, filled with unwillingness as he thought.

Right at the critical moment, a powerful to the extreme saber light tore right through the void. That blinding saber light lit up the entire underground cavern with a glaring light!

The power of this saber made all the martial artists feel asphyxiated.

Boom!

The saber light bombarded directly onto the fiendgod’s main body without deviation!

“ARGHHH!”

The fiendgod gave a miserable cry, flying out backward immediately. That boundless fiendish qi actually dissipated a great deal instantly. Furthermore, it gradually showed a trend of weakening.

Clearly, this cut caused immense injuries to the fiendgod, resulting in his fiendish qi to weaken substantially.

The crowd of martial artists was struck dumb with amazement looking at this scene. The fiendgod who used Fiendgod Transformation was a true-blue Tier 9 powerhouse!

What kind of cut was this, to actually be able to chop him until like this?

Crack ... Crack ...

Everyone looked over in the direction the saber light came from and discovered a skeleton currently walking over here step by step.

Everyone’s faces changed. They all had an impression of this skeleton. Wasn’t this that skeleton that was in a stalemate with Ye Yuan earlier?

The skeleton carried a saber, slowly walked in front of the fiendgod step by step, and said coolly, “Jia Lan, long time no see!”

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Chapter 842: Unexpected Turn of Events Again!

“Jia Lan, long time no see!”

The skeleton’s words actually had some hint of old friends meeting again.

“You ... You’re Tyrannical Saber, Xing Aotian! You actually haven’t died yet!” In the fiendgod’s words, leaked out thick astonishment.

“Dead, long dead! It’s just that you’re not dead, so how can I dare to die completely? Leaving behind a wisp of remnant soul was for the sake of today,” the skeleton said coolly.

The fiendish qi on the fiendgod’s body became increasingly thinner. Clearly, that cut earlier caused tremendous injury to him.

When he heard that, the fiendgod said in a livid rage, "You damn ghost, not being peaceful even after dying! But so what? That cut earlier was still less than one in ten thousand of your heyday! What can you do to me? Even Absolute Heaven couldn't kill me, just like the likes of you?"

On the skeleton's face was forever that dead person expression. There naturally would not be any changes.

But he turned to Ye Yuan and said calmly, "Of course I know that I can't kill you. But Absolute Heaven's will, there's bound to be someone who inherits it. If you want to bring disaster upon the human race, it probably won't be that easy to accomplish!"

The fiendgod looked at the skeleton, and glanced at Ye Yuan again, suddenly letting out a roaring laugh as he said, "You aren't talking about this boy, right? He's indeed quite capable, but he's far too lacking compared to Absolute Heaven! Give him another thousand years, and he also can't reach Absolute Heaven's height. Furthermore, do you think that I will give him a thousand year's time to grow?"

The skeleton said indifferently, "Karma is all destined. I've already returned to dust. This is no longer something I can be worried about. As for what extent he can grow to, it will depend on him."

He turned to Ye Yuan again and said, "Young man, you've done very well, far exceeded my expectations. This dignified self has nothing valuable on me. With these countless years, what I've learned during my lifetime is already forgotten for the most part as well. These remaining few comprehensions will be imparted to you then."

Finished talking, the skeleton extended a finger and tapped on Ye Yuan's glabella.

Ye Yuan's entire body shuddered, many information instantly appearing in his head. Seeing this information, Ye Yuan was unbelievably shocked, because this information was none other than precisely the divine inscriptions that Ye Yuan were very familiar with!

Except, these divine inscriptions, Ye Yuan was not familiar with them. There was actually not one duplicate with the ones Father imparted him!

But this Tyrannical Saber Xing Aotian's divine inscriptions were not many; there were only a scanty few several dozen words.

He previously said that his memories before his death were already incomplete, it was most likely this reason.

"Young man, the matters hereafter will be handed to you!" After saying this sentence, the skeleton no longer made a sound.

A peerless powerhouse of his generation finally had even this final strand of consciousness in this world dissipate away.

These countless years, what was frittered away was not just Fiendgod Jia Lan's strength, but also depleted Xing Aotian's residual thought.

Until today, he was already like a dying lamp without oil. Otherwise, there was no way he would not have any movements at all with people secretly laying down this sacrificial altar forces.

Presumably, he also knew that Jia Lan coming into being was already unstoppable. Hence, he held back a burst of energy to leave behind this final cut, in order to severely wound Jia Lan.

However, Ye Yuan judged that Xing Aotian should still have the ability to unleash a saber cut. Except, this cut did not have great significance to Jia Lan.

Coincidentally, he ran into the Vast Heaven Stele's successor here.

In the end, he chose to impart the divine inscriptions in this final trace of residual thought to Ye Yuan.

Bang!

The long saber in the skeleton's hand fell to the ground. His skeleton frame also fell apart thoroughly, without even a trace of essence energy on it anymore.

Ye Yuan revealed a complicated expression but was filled with great respect towards Xing Aotian.

Even though it was just two encounters of fate, Xing Aotian's pride and loyalty left a deep impression on him.

A trace of residual thought guarded the Unparalleled Ancient Fiend Sealing Grand Array for several tens of thousands of years. This persistence and unswerving will were not what the average person could have.

And all of his actions were for the sake of the human race's righteous cause!

Ye Yuan knelt on the ground and gave a kowtow to Xing Aotian's bone remains most respectfully, saying deferentially, "Senior, have a safe trip! Many thanks to Senior's grace of teaching. What Senior has yet to accomplish, let Ye Yuan finish it!"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan lightly formed an incantation with his hand and put away Xing Aotian's bone remains.

Finished doing these, Ye Yuan slowly walked in front of Jia Lan and said icily, "Fiendgod Jia Lan, right? I know that I can't kill you now, but the taste of the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame, you've sampled it too! I'm going to seal you now and let Fiery burn you every hour every minute! There will come a day when I'll utterly burn you into nothingness!"

Jia Lan suffered Xing Aotian's blow, at this time, the fiendish qi on his body was very faint, and he did not have the ability to resist Ye Yuan's sealing at all anymore.

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Jia Lan cried out shrilly, "Brat, you dare to seal this Seat? Do you know what kind of existence this seat is? Let me tell you ..."

"*Huhu*, do you think I dare or not?" Ye Yuan smiled coldly, but his hands already started to cast and lay down the formation.

"Don't, don't! Young man, as long as you can let me go, we can become sworn brothers! I can let you possess unbelievably powerful strength. In the future, this Divine Realm, if there's half for me, there will be half for you!"

Jia Lan was finally afraid. The proud fiendgod actually lowered his noble head to plead for mercy from Ye Yuan.

But Ye Yuan did not pay any attention and was still setting up the formation and casting spells.

Right at this moment, all the hair on Ye Yuan's body stood on its end. An immense sense of danger hit him.

Without the slightest hesitation, Ye Yuan raised his speed to the limits, fleeing from the area just now.

Boom!

The region Ye Yuan was standing at previously was blasted until dirt scattered everywhere at this time.

"Tsk tsk, this brat indeed has some skill, to actually be so vigilant."

"We expended such a huge effort before releasing Lord Jia Lan. How can we allow you to seal him again?"

Two black-clothed people appeared in front of Jia Lan. They were precisely those two Holy Followers!

After the two of them landed, they turned to Jia Lan and saluted as they said, "Congratulations to Lord Jia Lan for descending upon the human world anew!"

"Hahaha! Good! Very good! Turns out that it's you two who aided this seat to break the Unparalleled Ancient Fiend Sealing Grand Array. However ... why did you take so long to come?" Jia Lan's tone suddenly changed as he said in a solemn voice.

Those two Holy Followers hurriedly said, "Lord Jia Lan, forgive our sins. The two of us left in order to prepare for Lord Jia Lan's blood feed."

One of the black-clothed Holy Followers casually waved a hand. A bunch of martial artists appeared in front of everyone. They were precisely Wei Cheng and the others who had already left.

Wei Cheng's and the others' dantians were sealed presently, unable to use even a trace of essence energy. They were like lambs awaiting slaughter.

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, his expression could not help changing greatly.

If Jia Lan absorbed them as blood feed, he would probably soar greatly in strength immediately.

The moment Jia Lan heard, he was immediately overjoyed. The black qi on his body directly extended out, engulfing a dozen over martial artists right away.

"Ahh ... Help! Young Lord Ye, help!"

That group of martial artists let out shrill cries and were actually begging Ye Yuan for help.

But those two black-clothed men, their strengths were clearly very formidable. Even Blackwind might not be a match either, let alone him.

Gulp ... Gulp ...

The fiendgod seemed to be digesting. Very soon, those dozen over martial artists fell silent ...

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Chapter 843: Seizing Possession Again?

“Hahaha! Boy, didn’t you want to seal me? Bring it on!”

After devouring a dozen over martial artists all at once, Jia Lan’s aura recovered considerably in no time.

Ye Yuan had a solemn look. He had a feeling of shooting himself in the foot.

He originally thought that bringing more people in would mean he had more helpers. He did not expect that they actually all became Jia Lan’s blood feed in the end, boosting the enemy’s strength instead.

“Wei Cheng, you really are a pig! We went all out before scarcely beating the fiendgod to heavy injuries. You bunch of idiots actually helped him recover so much in a short while!” Sheng Jun seriously could not hold it in anymore and let loose a torrent of abuse.

Wei Cheng had his dantian sealed currently. His hands and legs were restricted too, completely unable to move.

He did not take in Sheng Jun’s cursing at all. His entire person was currently trembling, a look of despair showed in his eyes once more.

Earlier, the scene of Jia Lan gobbling up the rest, the shock it gave him was too intense.

At the thought of himself about to become a meal in this fiendgod’s stomach, Wei Cheng’s collapsed internally.

“L-Lord Fienggod, I ... I’m willing to become a dog of yours! I beg you ... beg you not to kill me!” Wei Cheng struggled, kneeling down towards Jia Lan.

Seeing this scene, Sheng Jun was utterly speechless. He knew that the scolding just now was completely playing music to a pig.

He seriously could not figure out how this kind of spineless moron was selected to become the Young Lord by the Cloud Watchtower Holy Land.

“Oh? You want to serve me as your master?” Jia Lan slowly came in front of Wei Cheng.

Wei Cheng sweat profusely and hurriedly said, “Yes, yes, yes! Lord Fiendgod, I’m willing to serve you as my master! As long as you don’t kill me, you can make me do anything!”

“Wei Cheng, you’re the Young Lord selected personally by the Holy Lord! What kind of price did the Cloud Watchtower Holy Land expended in order to groom you?! You actually dare betray the Cloud Watchtower Holy Land now!” shouted a Cloud Watchtower Holy Land’s elder. He reproached Wei Cheng with boundless rage.

But Wei Cheng said without any shame, “Fine birds select their roosts! Lord Fiendgod is an existence who’s going to unify the Divine Realm! What difference is there in me following Lord Fiendgod and being at the Cloud Watchtower Holy Land?”

“You!” That elder was angered by Wei Cheng’s shamelessness until he shook all over.

But his essence energy was sealed and completely could not do anything to Wei Cheng.

“Hahaha, good! Good that you have this heart. I’ll give you an opportunity! Capture this punk for me, and I’ll naturally take you in to be my fiend servant!” Jia Lan said with a big laugh.

Wei Cheng was overjoyed and kowtowed to Jia Lan fervently as he said, “Thank you, Lord Fiendgod! Thank you, Lord Fiendgod!”

“Remove the seal on his body! Jia Lan said to the two Holy Followers.

The two Holy Followers nodded their heads to acknowledge his instruction and cast a spell to remove the seal on Wei Cheng’s body.

Recovering his freedom, Wei Cheng’s face made people abhor even more. He slowly arrived in front of Ye Yuan and said with a smug look, “Ye Yuan, didn’t expect it, right? You finally still landed in my hands! Today, I’ll make you die very horribly! Without that black flood dragon’s help, I see how you still swagger before others!”

Prior to this, Blackwind was also wounded considerably under Jia Lan’s blow.

At this time, there were another two Holy Followers glaring like ravening tigers by the side. They would not give him the opportunity to make a move at all.

Therefore, Ye Yuan had to face the Ninth Level Heaven Enlightenment Wei Cheng all alone.

“Master!”

As the servant, Blackwind obviously could not passively watch Ye Yuan get captured.

“Don’t come over! Dealing with this kind of shameless guy, it’s enough by myself!” Ye Yuan said very disdainfully.

“Hahaha, truly shameless boasting! I want to see how you’ll deal with me! Wei Cheng laughed wildly and said.

“Humph! Wouldn’t you know if you come to try it out yourself?!” Ye Yuan said scornfully.

“Reckless, blind thing! Prepare to die!”

Wei Cheng was fiercely triggered by Ye Yuan’s eyes. Ye Yuan’s talent and capabilities made him jealous until he wanted to go crazy.

With the formidable power of Heaven Enlightenment Realm, Wei Cheng attacked towards Ye Yuan.

Wei Cheng’s strength could not be said to not be strong. Unleashing it in full power at this time, it actually gave people a feeling of peerlessness.

“Fiery!”

Boom!

What made everyone’s jaws drop was that this powerful blow of Wei Cheng’s had yet to touch Ye Yuan and he actually flew out backward.

An intense explosion sound rang out of the void in front of Wei Cheng, blasting him flying immediately.

When everyone came back to their senses, there was already an additional youth beside Ye Yuan. How could it be but Fiery?"

All along, Fiery was always one of Ye Yuan's ace in the hole. Unless forced to, Ye Yuan would not expose Fiery in front of people.

But today's situation was too difficult to handle. Ye Yuan also had no choice but to let out Fiery's main body.

Fiery had been cultivating in the Vast Heaven Pagoda all along and had long broken through to Tier 7. Currently, he was already a middle-stage Tier 7 essence fire.

Adding in the fire controlling art Ye Yuan imparted, Fiery's combat power was right on the brink of late-stage Tier 7.

Just now, Fiery suddenly sneak attacked Wei Cheng. Caught unprepared, Wei Cheng was directly blasted flying out.

Wei Cheng crawled to his feet with a grunt and was just about to hurl all kinds of abuse when a figure already arrived in front of him. It was precisely Ye Yuan!

What Ye Yuan wanted was this effect. How could he give him the chance to catch his breath?

His and Fiery's cultivation realms both could not compare with Wei Cheng's. Only by seizing the initiative could there be chances of victory.

Although Wei Cheng's cultivation realm was high, his fleshy body was more than a grade lower than Ye Yuan's!

Bang!

A firm and solid punch smashed right onto Wei Cheng's body. If not for Wei Cheng's protective essence energy being too strong, this punch would absolutely blow up his fleshy body!

Even so, he was still smashed flying out by Ye Yuan.

"Detonate!"

Fiery was long awaiting eagerly for battle already. Controlling the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame behind Wei Cheng, it was another violent explosion!

Wei Cheng's figure had yet to retreat a few steps when he was actually blasted back to Ye Yuan's side.

"Fiery, catch well!"

Another sturdy punch smashed Wei Cheng toward Fiery.

Fiery's figure appeared behind Wei Cheng again bizarrely. Throwing out his palm, it was another intense explosion.

Just like this, Wei Cheng was treated as a human sandbag by Ye Yuan, beating back and forth non-stop. It was incredibly wretched.

Seeing this odd scene, everyone was staring wide-eyed, their mouths agape.

Was Ye Yuan really a Boundless Realm martial artist? This kind of strength was simply too heaven-defying!

“That ... That youth is an ... essence fire! My God! Brother Ye actually has a Tier 7 essence fire that gave birth to a primordial spirit! This kind of lucky encounter is simply heaven-defying!” Sheng Jun was long blank from staring.

“Young Lord is absolutely a person with a great destiny. I truly didn’t expect that he actually still has such a trump card!” Wu Siyuan muttered under his breath too.

“This boy ... Just what origins does he have? His trump cards follow one after another, simply without an end! Not only does he possess a Tier 7 primordial spirit, true dragon body, fifth-stage supreme true intent ... However, it’s all too perfect to be my new fleshy body! Heh heh.”

The corners of Jia Lan’s mouth smiled strangely, and he vanished with a whoosh!

Ye Yuan and Wei Cheng were in the midst of fierce fighting. Suddenly, he felt his eyes blur. A stream of black qi tunneled right into his body.

Ye Yuan’s body turned stiff abruptly, while Wei Cheng’s body directly flew out far away.

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Chapter 844: Fleeing in Defeat

“Brother Ye!”

“Young Lord!”

“Big Brother!”

Everyone was greatly shocked when they saw this scene.

The current Ye Yuan was swathed by a cloud of black qi all over his body, his entire person seemingly controlled by something, frozen stiff there.

“This brat is indeed rather peculiar. To be selected by Lord Jia Lan as his new fleshy body, it’s his honor too,” said a Holy Follower.

“*En*, this brat’s fleshy body realm is even higher than his essence energy cultivation realm. Furthermore, his methods emerge in endless streams; it is indeed conforming to Lord Jia Lan’s requirement. It’s just that his cultivation realm is a little too low,” the other Holy Follower said.

“Cultivation realm is not an issue to Lord Jia Lan. Right now, Lord Jia Lan has already broken free and found a suitable fleshy body too. In a few years’ time, he’ll recover to his peak state.”

The two people did not seem to be surprised about Jia Lan choosing Ye Yuan to be his new fleshy body. They all saw Ye Yuan’s battle earlier. He was indeed most suited for Jia Lan.

When the group of martial artists saw this scene, their eyes were filled with despair.

Unknowingly, Ye Yuan already became their backbone.

Although Ye Yuan's cultivation was the lowest among them, his means emerged ceaselessly. Even such a powerful existence like Jia Lan suffered losses at his hands repeatedly.

Without any doubt, if there was anyone able to help them defeat the fiendgod, that was only Ye Yuan!

But now, Ye Yuan was actually seized to be possessed!

"It's over! This time, it's utterly over!"

Sheng Jun shut his eyes painfully. Regarding what was about to happen next, he already did not need to think anymore.

But right then, a cloud of black qi suddenly flew out from within Ye Yuan's body.

"AHH! Soul Suppressing Pearl! It's actually the Soul Suppressing Pearl! How can this brat have such a thing?!"

The fiendgod shrieked as if seeing something terrifying.

Exceeding everyone's expectations, Jia Lan's current state was actually even weaker than before he seized possession. Clearly, he suffered heavy injuries once more during this period of time that he was seizing possession!

With a *swoosh*, Jia Lan actually tunneled into Wei Cheng's body directly.

Just a slight struggle for a short while and Wei Cheng did not move anymore.

Everyone did not expect that Jia Lan actually chose Wei Cheng as the target for possession in the end.

The pitiful Cloud Watchtower Holy Land's Young Lord was obliterated by Fiendgod Jia Lan just like that.

He abruptly raised his head, his gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was actually filled with fear!

A fiendgod of his generation actually experiencing fear towards Ye Yuan!

And currently, Ye Yuan actually fell into a slumber after Jia Lan's possession.

All of this happened too suddenly. Everyone had not figured out what on earth happened. But one thing was certain, Jia Lan failed to take possession of Ye Yuan!

The current Wei Cheng was already no longer Wei Cheng; it was Fiendgod Jia Lan.

He looked at the Ye Yuan who had fallen into a slumber with an expression as dark as water and a conflicted look.

Suddenly, he released powerful fiendish qi once more, directly devouring all of the several dozen martial artists that those two holy followers controlled!

But this time, his recovery was not as quick as last time.

“Damn it! Being severely wounded by the Soul Suppressing Pearl, wanting to recover my strength this time will have to expend even more effort! Luckily, that brat is unable to control the Soul Suppressing Pearl. Otherwise, I would really fail miserably at a simple task this time! The two of you, kill this brat for me! This boy has the Soul Suppressing Pearl. We absolutely can’t let him walk out alive!”

Jia Lan’s words were said to the two Holy Followers.

Those two holy followers clearly had baffled looks too and did not know what happened at all.

Although they did not know what the Soul Suppressing Pearl was, to be able to severely wound Fiendgod Jia Lan, it was clearly some incredible thing.

Hearing Jia Lan’s order, the two people’s hearts went cold.

Ye Yuan could actually even seriously injure Jia Lan. The two of them were really quite fearful now.

“Don’t worry, that boy’s divine soul suffered a serious injury from me just now and has already thoroughly fallen unconscious, without any strength to retaliate anymore. Now is precisely the opportune moment to kill him!” Jia Lan also urged when he saw that the two people were somewhat hesitant.

Hearing Jia Lan’s words, the two people calmed down slightly in their hearts. Their figures moved and attacked Ye Yuan.

“Don’t think about harming Master!”

Even though Blackwind was already an arrow at the end of its flight, he used the last bit of strength at this time too, wanting to stop the two.

But these two people’s strengths were too powerful. The already severely injured Blackwind was clearly not the duo’s match.

Blackwind knew that these two people were very powerful and was already prepared to die.

But right then, an enormous pagoda dropped from the sky, directly crushing the two holy followers into pancakes with a momentum as swift as a sudden peal of thunder that left no time for covering the ears!

When Blackwind saw the situation, he was pleasantly surprised as he said, “Lord Throne! Many thanks to Lord Throne for lending a helping hand!”

A black-robed person appeared in front of everyone. Who could it be if not Long Teng?

Looking at this huge pagoda that suddenly appeared, Jia Lan’s eyes became wide saucers!

“Vast Heaven Stele! It’s the aura of the Vast Heaven Stele! This ... This ...”

Jia Lan felt like his brain was a little lacking to comprehend it. He never would have thought that on the first day he came out of the Unparalleled Ancient Fiend Sealing Grand Array, not only was he severely wounded by the legendary Soul Suppressing Pearl, he even saw the Vast Heaven Stele which suppressed him back then!

Even though he had never seen before this Vast Heaven Pagoda in front of him, the Vast Heaven Stele's aura, he recognized it at a glance.

"Fiendgod Jia Lan, right? To actually dare have designs on Ye Yuan. Today, I'll use this Vast Heaven Pagoda to kill you!" Long Teng's cold voice transmitted out from the black robes.

Jia Lan's expression changed several times, his figure abruptly burst out, and actually ran frantically over towards the entrance of the cave, virtually vanishing from everyone's sights in a blink of an eye.

After Jia Lan left, the Long Teng within the black robes also slightly spat a mouthful of turbid air, seemingly breathing out a sigh of relief.

This series of unforeseen events happened too abruptly, making it too much for Sheng Jun and Wu Siyuan they all to take in.

Until now, they also had not figured out what was going on.

But this black-robed person in front of them saving them was an indisputable fact.

Sheng Jun led the remaining few people, hurriedly came forward to give a bow to Long Teng, and said, "Many thanks for Senior's life-saving grace! Please accept a bow from Sheng Jun!"

"En, the events that happened here today, you all had best forget all of it. Otherwise ... bear the consequences yourself!" Long Teng said coldly.

Sheng Jun and the others, their hearts went cold. He hurriedly said, "Rest assured, Senior. Even if I die, this Junior won't say a single word!"

"Alright, you guys can go already," Long Teng said indifferently.

Sheng Jun was stunned and said somewhat hesitantly, "Then Brother Ye he ..."

"Ye Yuan naturally have this old man to keep an eye on. You guys just leave!"

Long Teng already said it until like this, Sheng Jun they all naturally did not dare to defy. Giving another bow to Long Teng, they left.

Even though they were unclear about the origins of this black-robed person, his relationship with Ye Yuan was clearly very close. With such a powerful existence like this guarding, Ye Yuan should be fine.

But Sheng Jun looked at his group of people and also had a bitter look.

When coming in, it was in a mighty formation of over a hundred people. Now, there was only around 10 left. The losses actually exceeded 90%.

But he also knew that if not for Ye Yuan, they would probably be completely wiped out long ago.

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Chapter 845: Life and Death Uncertain

"Cough, cough, cough ..."

After everyone left the underground cave, Long Teng suddenly started coughing violently.

Blackwind's expression changed, and he said, "Lord Throne, you ..."

Long Teng waved his hand and gasped for air as he said, "Forcefully deploying the Vast Heaven Pagoda greatly damaged my vitality. If that Fiendgod Jia Lan didn't leave, I would really be helpless against him."

Turns out that earlier, Long Teng cutting down the two Holy Followers with the momentum of a thunderbolt was just for the sake of scaring away Jia Lan.

And he himself merely just had the power of one attack. The composure from before was all feigned.

Blackwind still found it odd previously. Since Long Teng had such formidable strength, why didn't he come out earlier?

Looks like, deploying this Vast Heaven Pagoda was also an immense burden on Long Teng.

"Lord Throne, is Master ... okay?" Looking at the unconscious Ye Yuan, Blackwind said worriedly.

Long Teng's brows furrowed and he shook his head and said, "I can't tell either. Maybe he can wake up, maybe ... he'll never wake up again. *Sigh*, earlier, Fiendgod Jia Lan's actions were too swift. Even I didn't react to it as well. Jia Lan's fiendish sense was too powerful, virtually tearing Ye Yuan's divine soul into shreds instantly."

Blackwind's expression changed as he said, "What? His divine soul was torn into shreds? Doesn't that mean that Master is already a dead man now?"

Long Teng hesitated for a moment before saying, "Logically speaking, it's indeed so! But I don't know why, Ye Yuan's torn up divine soul did not dissipate, but it retained a hint of lifeforce without extinguishing. That Jia Lan also said before previously, Ye Yuan obtained a Soul Suppressing Pearl. Looks like it's some incredible treasure. Perhaps that Soul Suppressing Pearl really can bring Ye Yuan back to life, who knows."

Talking until here, he was secretly alarmed too.

From the Endless World to the Divine Realm, Long Teng already followed Ye Yuan for a very long time and had always been observing Ye Yuan in the dark.

He thought he already knew Ye Yuan like the back of his palm. But looking at it now, Ye Yuan actually still had many secrets on him which he did not know.

Long Teng boasted of having extensive knowledge and experience, but this whatever Soul Suppressing Pearl, it was still his first time hearing of it.

A thing which even Fiendgod Jia Lan was extremely fearful of was bound to not be an ordinary item.

"Then ... when will Master wake up?" Blackwind calmed down slightly in his heart, but he still asked worriedly.

"Now, that is uncertain. Maybe three days, maybe a month, maybe ... he'll never wake up again. But Ye Yuan is a person possessing great destiny. He shouldn't die young. This place should already have no dangers. You keep guard over him," Long Teng heaved a sigh and said.

Finished talking, Long Teng leaped, and entered inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda, while the Vast Heaven Pagoda became small once more and enter inside Ye Yuan's body.

...

In a wink, two months passed. From the White Valiant Region's seven great Holy Lands, there were six Young Lords who perished in the boneyard. This caused a massive upheaval in the White Valiant Region.

Through the Soaring Rainbow Holy Land and the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land, two great Holy Lands' exaggeration, the boneyard already became the White Valiant Region's restricted area. Nobody dared to step foot in it anymore.

In fact, the one who suffered the greatest loss was probably the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

Tu You finally managed to find a successor. Now, his life and death were uncertain. This was a tremendous blow to him.

Two months without news, clearly, hope for Ye Yuan to return alive was already very bleak.

Tu You already did not have many good years left. This period of time, he could be said to pass each day as if it were a year. Every day was spent in the midst of torment.

On this day, he seriously could not sit still anymore and finally went to get Chen Qi.

"Chen Qin, I plan on making a trip to the boneyard to investigate what's going on! Even though Wu Siyuan repeatedly said that I can't go down, not going to take a look at Ye Yuan's fate, I still can't set my mind at ease," Tu You said.

Chen Qin's face revealed a complicated expression. About Tu You's condition, he saw it clearly too, but he was at a loss on what to do.

These two months, Tu You's entire person aged considerably again. At this rate, Chen Qin reckoned that it would be very hard for Tu You to even make it through next year.

Chen Qin took it into his sights, was anxious in his heart, but could not do anything at all.

"Holy Lord, Wu Siyuan said before, there's a senior with unfathomable strength guarding Ye Yuan. It should be fine, right? He exhorted over and over again, that Senior forbade people from going to the boneyard. Holy Lord going there, what if you offend him? What to do then?" Chen Qin said.

"I don't care anymore! At most, just kill me and be done with it! This body of mine already can't last for much longer. Finally managed to find Ye Yuan, this fine sapling, I'm not reconciled to it!" Tu You said.

Chen Qi was helpless and could only say, "Holy Lord, I'll go! This Crimson Afterglow Holy Land still needs Holy Lord to take charge of the overall situation!"

But Tu You said firmly, "No, this time, I'll go personally! With my current condition, I can't last for much longer anymore. If I die, then I die, no big deal. After I'm gone, this Crimson Afterglow Holy Land will temporarily be administered by you! Understood?"

"Holy Lord!" Chen Qin said anxiously.

Tu You waved a hand and said, "My will is set, no need to say anymore!"

Finished talking, Tu You prepared to get up and leave.

Right at this time, a voice transmitted throughout the entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

"Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's members listen up! I limit you all to hand over Ye Yuan within ten breaths of time! Otherwise, kill without mercy!"

Tu You and Chen Qin exchanged glances, both seeing the serious looks in the other party's eyes.

"The person outside is clearly threatening us, making no attempt to conceal his strength in the slightest! The arrival's strength is so strong, likely ... Third Level Dao Profound strength!" Tu You said solemnly.

Chen Qin frowned and said, "When did Ye Yuan provoke such a powerful enemy? This kind of adversary, our Crimson Afterglow Holy Land isn't a match at all! Holy Lord, what should we do?"

"Ten!" The powerhouse outside already started counting down.

Tu You looked up and heaved a long sigh as he said, "Could it be that the heaven wants my Crimson Afterglow dead?"

"Holy Lord, we'd better go out and take a look first. Perhaps ... there's still room for maneuver." Chen Qin said.

Tu You nodded slightly and said, "There's only this as well!"

Facing such an expert, the two people did not dare to dawdle. This time, Tu You personally took the field.

Tu You flew into the air, but he discovered that the enemy only had two people. He slightly breathed out a sigh in relief inwardly too.

One was a middle-aged man. This person's strength was unfathomable, it was that Third Level Dao Profound powerhouse, while the other was a young man, also Ninth Level Phaseless Realm!

"I wonder how did Ye Yuan offend milords, I'll offer an apology on his behalf to you gentlemen, is that good?"

Tu You this Dao Profound Realm expert already lowered his attitude very low.

A large group of martial artists already gathered outside at this time. Each and every one with an appearance as if facing a great enemy.

But when they saw Tu You, they were stupefied.

"Isn't that the Holy Lord? He ... Why is he like this?"

"No way, right? That old man at the end of his life is really Holy Lord Tu You? This ... How is this possible?"

"Turns out the rumours were true! Even though Holy Lord Tu You is still around, he ... is already not far from passing away while in meditation."

When the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's martial artists saw Tu You, they all did not dare to believe their own eyes.

However, that young man did not care so much. He just nonchalantly said one sentence, "Not good!"

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Chapter 846: Overbearing Attitude

"Zhou Yu, what are you still stoning there for? Continue counting down. After ten breaths, if I don't see Ye Yuan, you all will have to be buried with him! No, wait, another breath of time passed just now, it should be eight breaths," the young man said coldly.

This young man was none other than precisely the Zhou Yan who came all the way here!

Zhou Yan's attitude was overbearing right now, not giving Tu You a chance to speak at all.

His objective was very simple, that was in order to capture Ye Yuan!

Tu You's expression was very ugly. His attitude was already placed subserviently, but the other party did not go for it in the slightest.

His appearance clearly already utterly shattered the false impression that he constructed for many years. But right now was already the Crimson Afterglow's most critical moment, Tu You could not care that much anymore.

Tu You gritted his teeth and said, "Not hiding from this Little Brother, but Ye Yuan isn't in the Holy Land at the moment."

"Seven!" Zhou Yu still counted down unhurriedly.

Zhou Yan darted Tu You an indifferent glance and said with a cold smile, "Holy Land? A First Level Dao Profound on the verge of death also dares to call this place a Holy Land? *Heh heh*, whether he's here or not, I don't care. I only know that he is your place's young lord. Finding you guys is definitely not wrong! Also, little brother is not what you can call."

Tu You's face fell, angered by Zhou Yan until his entire body trembled.

This Zhou Yan was completely unreasonable. Ye Yuan's life and death was uncertain right now, where on earth would he go to find Ye Yuan?

Even if Ye Yuan were really here, he would not hand Ye Yuan over either!

But this Zhou Yan was too unbridled, thinking nothing of the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land at all.

"Pushing others too far! Do you think that by bringing a Third Level Dao Profound expert here, this Emperor will really be scared of you? *Humph!* We won't hand Ye Yuan over. If you really want to pester unreasonably, this old man will cut you down right here even if I risk my life too!" Zhou Yan was clearly not giving Crimson Afterglow a way out. Tu You finally exploded.

Although he was already an expiring lamp without oil at present, using all of his power, cutting down a Phaseless Realm martial artist was still achievable, even if the other party brought along a Third Level Dao Profound Realm powerhouse!

Zhou Yan raised his eyebrow slightly and gave Tu You a disdainful look as he laughed, "Oh? With just the likes of you, an old fellow halfway buried into the dirt, you dare to talk drivel too? *Huhu*, fine, this young master will give you this opportunity! If you can touch me even a little, what's the harm if sparing you all?"

Tu You's eyes lit up, and he said, "Are you challenging me one-on-one here?"

"Dealing with trash like you, how is there a need for Zhou Yu to take action? If not for the sake of making provisions for contingencies, I wouldn't even bring Zhou Yu here," Zhou Yan said nonchalantly, his words filled with contempt towards the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

"You're the one who said it!"

Although Tu You was very displeased with Zhou Yan's disdain, this guy's arrogance gave the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land a chance.

Without the slightest hesitation, Tu You sent a palm straight towards Zhou Yan.

The seemingly ordinary palm encompassed the might of heaven and earth. It was as if the entire world was crushing towards Zhou Yan.

This was a strength of a Dao Profound Realm powerhouse. They did not need to deliberately maneuver heaven and earth essence energy at all. Each and every move encompassed the strength of Heavenly Dao.

In this present era where Divine Dao dwindled to zero, Dao Profound Realm was hailed as the realm closest to Heavenly Dao. Even if it was a First Level Dao Profound, their strength was terrifyingly powerful too.

"*Tch*, I thought what ultimate move there was. Turns out it's such a move. Wasting this Young Master's time! Break for me!"

Zhou Yan just stood where he was, both eyes glaring. The air in front of Tu You suddenly exploded, emitting extremely scorching power.

Tu You was taken by surprise and hit flying out directly by this attack.

"*Puhwark!*"

Tu You immediately spewed out a mouthful of blood. The death qi on his body was getting increasingly heavier, virtually possible to lose his life at any moment.

He was originally an expiring lamp without oil already, and he could not maneuver heaven and earth essence energy at all. Forcefully taking action, he already brought out the last trace of vitality.

In his state, even just moving would make vitality flow away, let alone attacking with such great intensity like this.

Even if he could cross this hurdle today, Tu You probably could not survive past half a year either.

Receiving this blow, Tu You's expression changed dramatically and he said, "It's actually an ocular art, furthermore, the power of flames. You ... You're people of Vastsun City!"

“What?! They are actually Great Xiang Region’s Vastsun City’s people! That’s a Rank One Holy Land!”

“This ... Isn’t Young Lord an ascender? How did he provoke Vastsun City, this kind of leviathan?”

“It’s over, this time! It’s utterly over! With Vastsun City’s strength, we wouldn’t even be sufficient to fill the gaps between their teeth! No wonder this youth is so arrogant. Turns out that he really has the capital to be arrogant!”

Great Xiang Region’s Vastsun City and Bright Moon City were too distinguishable; both renowned throughout the Divine Realm for rarely seen ocular arts. Practically no one did not know these two great cities.

In front of a Rank One Holy Land like this, Crimson Afterglow was completely lacking.

“*Heh heh*, you old man’s strength is lacking, but you have some experience and knowledge. That’s right, we came precisely from Vastsun City. If you don’t want Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s Dao teachings to be eradicated, I advise that you guys better hand Ye Yuan over!” Zhou Yan said smugly.

Tu You shook his head and said, “Ye Yuan he really isn’t in the holy land. Forgive this old man for not being able to hand him over!”

Zhou Yan’s expression turned cold, and he said in a solemn voice, “*Humph!* Refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit! Looks like you want to use the entire Crimson Afterglow to be buried together with him! Forget it, this Young Master will fulfill your wishes!”

At this point, Tu You did not have any more thoughts of getting lucky either.

Although he did not know how Ye Yuan offended Zhou Yan, Zhou Yan’s hatred towards Ye Yuan, he could feel it distinctly.

This grievance of Zhou Yan’s was probably not that easy to resolve.

“Crimson Afterglow’s people listen up! Today, Crimson Afterglow has encountered a foreign enemy! This old man beseeches everybody in the name of the Holy Lord; unity of will is like a fortress, repel the foreign enemy!” Tu You suddenly said to everyone in a clear voice.

This shout was to have a last-ditch battle.

For so many years, Tu You managed Crimson Afterglow firmly like a metal bucket. Even though he had not shown face for many years, his prestige was still there.

Adding in Zhou Yan’s merciless tone, everyone was already long aware in their hearts that there was no way to escape by sheer luck. So they flashed their weapons one after another, planning on taking a final plunge.

Seeing this kind of situation, Zhou Yan’s expression was as dark as water. He did not expect that this lousy Rank Nine Holy Land would actually rather the whole army be completely annihilated and also not be willing to hand over a young lord who had just ascended not long ago.

What capabilities did Ye Yuan have? Why did everyone all want to revolve around him?

The present Zhou Yan was already on the brink of rampaging. He snapped, "A bunch of thick-headed things! Since you guys are seeking death, then this Young Master will send you on your way! Zhou Yu, kill for me! Don't leave even a fragment of armor behind!"

"Yes, Young Master!"

After Zhou Yu voiced his assent, a powerful pressure instantly enveloped the entire holy land.

Third Level Dao Profound strength was exhibited without holding back in the slightest.

"Mighty Heaven Vastsun Palm!"

Zhou Yu stood in the air and smacked a palm down. Only to see an enormous palm formed from flames slap downwards directly.

This enormous palm was seemingly an apocalyptic divine palm to Crimson Afterglow. That horrifying energy undulation made everyone give up all hope within.

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Chapter 847: Disaster Is Brought About by Careless Talk

Dao Profound Realm; one realm, one world.

Zhou Yu's Third Level Dao Profound was more than a level stronger compared to Tu You's First Level Dao Profound.

It was nothing difficult for one Zhou Yu to sweep across the entire White Valiant Region.

Furthermore, Vastsun City's martial techniques were all fire-attribute martial techniques with extremely powerful destructive powers.

This Mighty Heaven Vastsun Palm being unleashed was truly akin to an apocalyptic palm.

If this palm landed, there was bound to be countless casualties.

Tu You shut his eyes painfully, not daring to look at the subsequent scene.

The disparity was too great. Disregarding that he was already a dying lamp without oil now, even when he was at his prime, he was worlds apart from Zhou Yu too.

Zhou Yan looked at the ants below the enormous palm with a cold smile, feeling delighted inwardly.

"To dare oppose this Young Master, this is your outcome!"

Just as he was going to see the flesh and blood of everyone under the huge palm flying in all directions, his eyes suddenly became wide circles!

That enormous palm actually gradually became faint under his eyes, finally dissipating into nothing!

Zhou Yan's expression changed, and he swiveled his head in four directions as he said, "Who's sneaking around furtively? Scram out here for this Young Master!"

Slap!

A hand slapped over from inside the void, directly hitting Zhou Yan until he somersaulted in the air.

“To dare speak impertinently to this Seat, is this how Zhou Jia taught you?”

A cold voice sounded out, able to let people discern that there was that hint of sullen anger in his words.

Zhou Yan flew out 10 thousand feet away in the air before barely managing to stabilize his figure. Reaching his hand towards his face and touching, he discovered that his face was clearly already badly swollen.

Although he clearly knew that the other party already showed mercy, his fury still towered into the clouds.

Since the other party knew to pull his punches, that meant he was wary of Vastsun City. Since that was the case, what was he still afraid of?

“Insolent thing! To actually dare attack this Young Master! I think that you’re tired of ...”

Zhou Yan’s words had yet to finish when Zhou Yu arrived at his side with a flash and hurriedly covered his mouth up.

“Young Master, this person’s strength is unfathomable! This subordinate is absolutely not a match! We mustn’t readily provoke!” Zhou Yu hurriedly said.

A disaster was brought about from careless talk. This mysterious person concealed within the void, he could not discern his position at all. That slap earlier, he completely did not know how the other party took action.

This level of strength, Zhou Yu knew that he absolutely could not afford to provoke.

Moreover, the other party said Zhou Jia’s name the moment he opened his mouth. He was probably at least a character on the same level as Family Head too.

Zhou Yan was burning with rage at this time, how could he still listen?

He exerted his strength to shake off Zhou Yu’s hand and roared, “What are you scared of? I don’t believe that there’s really someone who dares to kill Vastsun City’s Young Lord today! Cowardly rat, listen up for this Young Master, if you don’t kill this Young Master today, you’re a wuss!”

When that person within the void heard this, he fell silent.

Zhou Yan even thought that the other party was scared and laughed even more unbridled as he said, “*Hahaha!* I knew you don’t have the guts! Really a pansy! If you don’t dare to make a move, then get lost quickly for this father of yours!”

Zhou Yan was looking at the side, wishing that he could go up and beat Zhou Yan down. This Young Master was too ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth!

In this Divine Realm, although forces stronger than Vastsun City were not many, they were not few either!

This person hidden in the void was definitely an expert of a region. Even if he really was somewhat apprehensive of Vastsun City, he might really harden his heart and kill after hearing these words.

At that time, who would he find to reason things out?

All of a sudden, Zhou Yan's words were directly stuck at his throat, his pair of eyes becoming round as balls.

At this instant, it was as if his heart had stopped. An immense sense of danger hovered around him.

Zhou Yan's entire person was bound up by some kind of inexplicable energy. He could not even breathe!

He did not doubt in the slightest that as long as the other party was willing, he could kill him at any time.

Zhou Yu's expression changed drastically by the side. He was clearly standing by Zhou Yan's side, but he was completely unable to get rid of the shackling forces in this space!

This person's strength was too terrifying!

In his desperation, Zhou Yu directly knelt down in the air and said with clasped hands, "Senior, please calm your anger! My family's young master is young and ignorant, and he offended Senior! Zhou Yu offers an apology to you on his behalf! Senior, please let my family's young master off on account of Family Head!"

"*Humph!* If not for this seat having some friendship with Zhou Jia, with his words, this Seat would definitely exterminate your Vastsun City!" the person in the void said with a cold snort.

Hearing these words, Zhou Yu's expression changed greatly. Looks like they provoked a terrifying existence today.

From the other party's tone, one could discern that he did not attach any importance to Vastsun City at all.

Zhou Yan even provoked him like that. What difference was there from seeking death?

"Senior, please calm your anger." Zhou Yu had no means and could only kowtow vigorously.

"You, a retainer, are somewhat loyal. But he offended this Seat. The death penalty can be spared, but it's hard to escape punishment!"

The moment his voice faded, it was as if Zhou Yan suffered some kind of heavy blow. His entire person suddenly convulsed, then he toppled down stiffly.

Zhou Yu turned pale with fright and hurriedly supported Zhou Yan.

"Senior, this ..."

"Get lost! If Zhou Jia feels like challenging me, let him come find me!" said the person in the void as he snorted coldly.

Zhou Yu's expression changed, and he fled, carrying Zhou Yan at a splitting pace.

The Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's people were long dazed from watching. This mysterious person's strength was simply powerful until it made people's hair stand on end!

Hearing the other party's tone, he did not even place the Rank One Holy Land, Vastsun City, in his sights!

It was just that all of them were rather curious why this mysterious person would take action to save the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

Seeing Zhou Yu retreat, Tu You hurriedly brought Chen Qin and the rest to prostrate themselves on the ground towards the void and said, "Tu You represents everyone in the Crimson Afterglow to give thanks for Senior's life-saving grace! If Senior has any instruction, feel free to instruct us!"

Tu You was a clever man too. The other party definitely would not take action to help the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land for no reason at all.

This kind of existence, the Crimson Afterglow would not enter the other party's arcane sights at all.

That person in the void was silent for a moment, then he suddenly opened his mouth and said, "You're on the verge of dying and can at most only live for half a year's time. Looks like that guy finding me to refine the Nine-Yang Spring Restoring Pill was probably in order to refine for you. Take it. Consuming this pill, it will naturally help you to extend your longevity by 300 years."

A medicinal pill flew out from within the void and arrived right in front of Tu You.

Tu You was actually somewhat absent-minded for a moment as he held this medicinal pill.

Nine-Yang Spring Restoring Pill, this was the Nine-Yang Spring Restoring Pill!

What kind of character would actually refine such a heaven-defying medicinal pill for him?

This mysterious person in front of him was definitely at the Divine King Realm without any doubt. But what kind of person could request the other party to refine such a Tier 9 medicinal pill?

Tu You was very clear that this Nine-Yang Spring Restoring Pill, even ordinary alchemy emperors could not refine it either.

To be able to refine it, they were all characters who had reached the peak of perfection in alchemy.

Chen Qin saw Tu You in a daze and promptly nudged him a bit.

Tu You came back to his sense and hurriedly knelt down to give thanks, "Senior's great kindness, Tu You will never forget it!"

"No need to thank me. Better thank that boy called Ye Yuan. For me to refine this pill on his behalf is also considered returning him a favor. Forget it, looks like he really isn't here. Since there's no luck to meet today, I'll save it for the future."

When these words were said, there was no longer any sound in the void. That mysterious person clearly left already.

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Chapter 848: One Year

In the holy hall, all of the Crimson Afterglow's elders were shockingly present.

Inside the holy hall at present was dead silent. Each and every one of them did not know how to start talking.

Too many things happened today. Everyone had yet to digest it.

Finally, it was still Tu You who was the first to speak up.

"Gentlemen, these few years, this Emperor was also compelled against my will to linger on with my final breath of life until today. It's just that didn't expect Ye Yuan could actually invite such a major power to specially refine a Nine-Yang Spring Restoring Pill for this Emperor. Honestly speaking, I don't know what to say right now as well."

Tu You was indeed very complicated in his heart. His original intent was to groom Ye Yuan to take over.

But little did he think that Ye Yuan actually secretly requested that level of existence to refine the Nine-Yang Spring Restoring Pill, this kind of heaven-defying medicinal pill, for him.

This favor was owed too great.

Even throwing in the entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land could not match this medicinal pill's value either!

Ye Yuan was clearly just a Lower Realm martial artist who had ascended not long ago. His cultivation realm was merely Boundless Realm. But he actually had enemies like the Vastsun City and also had friends like that mysterious person.

This level of connections was completely not what a Rank Nine Holy Land like the Crimson Afterglow could stick a foot in.

Putting aside that Zhou Yan only brought along Zhou Yu, even if Zhou Yan came by himself, eradicating the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land was also plenty to spare.

Dao Profound versus Phaseless indeed had an overwhelming advantage.

But this kind of advantage was not absolute.

To Zhou Yan, this level of genius, he could rely on powerful concepts comprehension to heaven-defyingly defeat a First Level Dao Profound.

Moreover, the Vastsun Flameheart Pupil, this kind of ocular art's lethality was extremely formidable. Crossing realms to battle was even more like having a common meal.

These made Ye Yuan's identity become even more mysterious.

Making Ye Yuan become the Crimson Afterglow's Young Lord seemed to have become a joke. Because Ye Yuan was someone on a completely different level from them.

When Chen Qin saw the situation, he hastily said the reason for Tu You's great loss in longevity. Everyone felt lingering fear after hearing it too.

But after Wu Siyuan heard it, his expression changed drastically and said, "Holy Followers! We ran into two very powerful opponents in the boneyard! They called themselves Holy Followers!"

Tu You's expression changed. He did not think that such an incident even happened before in the boneyard.

After Wu Siyuan returned, he always had carefully avoided mentioning the boneyard matters. This was still his first time opening his mouth to mention about the matters that happened underground.

It was just that Tu You never thought that Wu Siyuan actually ran into Holy Followers at the boneyard. Furthermore, it was two at once!

"What?! You guys ran into two Holy Followers? No wonder the casualties were so severe! It's just that ... those Holy Followers all had extremely formidable strength, you guys ... how did you guys escape?" Tu You said in puzzlement.

He himself had exchanged blows with a Holy Follower before and was naturally aware of a Holy Follower's prowess.

If not for the Crimson Afterglow's forbidden art being powerful, he would have long been killed by the other party already. Even so, Tu You still lost the Crimson Afterglow's most valuable treasure before considering it spending money to get rid of a calamity.

"This ... They ... They were killed by Ye Yuan!" Wu Siyuan ruminated for a moment before saying.

"What did you say?! The ... The two Holy Follower were both killed by Ye Yuan? How is that possible?" Tu You said in disbelief.

"Holy Lord, the specific circumstances, I can't tell you. Otherwise, the entire Crimson Afterglow might suffer a disastrous calamity," Wu Siyuan said with a frown.

That black-clothed person's might, he witnessed it with his own eyes. A pagoda slaying two holy follower experts. Too powerful!

Long Teng's warning was still ringing in his ears. If this matter was divulged, Long Teng might really do away with witnesses to prevent divulgence of one's secrets. Even the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land was out of the question!

Tu You's expression turned apprehensive. The matters that happened in the boneyard was clearly even more complicated than he imagined. He nodded his head straight away and said, "Forget it, this Emperor won't make things difficult for you either. Hopefully, Ye Yuan will be blessed by heaven and can return safe and sound."

...

A year's time passed in a twinkle. But to Ye Yuan, it was an extremely drawn-out process.

He felt like he had a very, very long dream. He walked in the dark, walked and walked, but forever could not walk to the end.

“Where am I? Seems like ... my divine soul is being restrained? My divine soul was clearly already torn to shreds by Fiendgod Jia Lan. Why is it still well right now? Could it be ... I’m already dead?” Ye Yuan muttered to himself.

This question, he thought for very long in this dark space but failed to find an answer.

Ye Yuan could not figure it out right now, whether he was alive or dead.

“Ugh ... Finally came! This will suppression seems to be getting stronger and stronger!”

In this darkness, the only thing that made Ye Yuan feel like he existed was this will suppression.

At set intervals, he would be devastated by this will suppression once. This kind of devastation practically made him had a breakdown.

But in this darkness without any hope, his breakdown meant nothing at all. Because Ye Yuan did not even know whether he was alive or dead right now.

This incomprehensible will suppression was even many times more powerful than that azure dragon will Ye Yuan cut down in the past.

Ye Yuan was wrecked utterly dog-tired by him each time before that will would suddenly disappear as if it had never appeared before.

From the very beginning hundred breaths of time, to later, a quarter of an hour, two hours, then to the current half a day, Ye Yuan felt that he was in the midst of continuously strengthening.

That will was akin to great waves washing away the sand, continuously scouring Ye Yuan’s nerves, making him wish that he was dead.

That sort of feeling was seriously too overwhelmingly depressing.

But right now, Ye Yuan was already thoroughly numb towards this sort of feeling. His endurance was goodness knows how many times stronger compared to when it just started.

“Huuu ... Finally passed! Am I kind of asking for it a little right now? Why do I feel somewhat uneasy all over if this will doesn’t come? But being devastated for so long, it seems like my will suppression became considerably stronger too!”

Ye Yuan gave a self-deprecating smile but released his own will suppression. He could distinctly feel that he had grown quite a bit in this dark space.

All of a sudden, there was a blur before Ye Yuan’s eyes. It actually changed scenes!

“Master, you finally woke up! This one year, you worried Blackwind to death!”

Opening his eyes, the first thing Ye Yuan heard was Blackwind’s voice.

Ye Yuan blinked his eyes, clearly still kind of dazed.

“Ugh ... Blackwind? I ... I came out?” Ye Yuan said sluggishly.

“Came out? What came out? Master, you have always been underground here and didn’t go out!” Blackwind said baffledly.

“En? Underground?” Ye Yuan furrowed his brows. Memories instantly filled his entire head.

He still remembered Fiendgod Jia Lan suddenly making a move at that time, tunneling directly into his sea of consciousness, and grinding up his divine soul.

Then he knew nothing after that.

Right at that time, a burst of mysterious power blasted right onto Jia Lan’s fiendish sense, shocking him out of his sea of consciousness.

After that, darkness descended, wrapping Ye Yuan’s tattered divine soul inside entirely.

Then afterward, it was that infinite torture.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 849: Transformation

Black bead!

What saved him must be the black bead!

This black bead was truly miraculous. His divine soul was already heavily wounded by Fiendgod Jia Lan, and the black bead actually brought him back to life!

Then what confined him inside the dark space was also the black bead?

“Just what the hell is this black bead, to actually be so miraculous!” Ye Yuan muttered.

“What bead is master talking about? *Oh*, right, when that Fiendgod Jia Lan came out from master’s body, he mentioned before about some Soul Suppressing Pearl,” Blackwind suddenly recalled something and said.

“Soul Suppressing Pearl?” Ye Yuan was stunned but had never heard this name before.

Back then, when he obtained this black bead from the Grand Yan True Sect’s ruins, it entered his sea of consciousness incomprehensibly.

And it also saved him several times at critical junctures.

This time, it even forcefully dragged him back from an extent from impending death, fully restoring his tattered divine soul.

“En? You said just now ... one year? I’ve already slept here for a year’s time?” Ye Yuan suddenly recalled something and said in surprise.

“Yes, Master. In the beginning, Blackwind was very worried about Master’s safety. But later, although Master did not wake up, you continuously broke through cultivation realms in your sleep, making Blackwind endlessly amazed. Only then did I set my mind at ease. Just earlier, Master actually directly broke through to Heaven Enlightenment Realm in your sleep and didn’t even trigger any heavenly tribulation. It’s seriously too incredible!”

After Ye Yuan fell into a coma, his aura had always been vague and fleeting, looking very frightening, as if he might pass away at any time. Blackwind was also anxious but could not do anything by the side, completely at a loss on what to do.

But after this kind of state kept persisting for a period of time, not only did Ye Yuan not die, he directly broke through a minor cultivation realm instead, breaking through to the Fifth Level Boundless Realm.

This discovery made Blackwind unbelievably shocked.

He was already going to die and could actually still break through?

Then, around a month's time passed again, Ye Yuan actually broke through once more!

In one year, Ye Yuan's cultivation realm actually soared rapidly, breaking through all the way to peak Ninth Level Boundless realm.

From the initial-most worry, Blackwind became astonished.

Ye Yuan's situation was too strange. Blackwind had no way of understanding at all.

But one thing was certain, Ye Yuan was already fine!

Which dying person could still break through continuously?

But recently, Ye Yuan's cultivation realm already reached the nodal point of breaking through to the Heaven Enlightenment Realm. Blackwind became worried again.

This heavenly tribulation from Middle Three Realms to Upper Three Realms was not that easy to transcend.

But just now, Ye Yuan directly broke through to Heaven Enlightenment Realm, and he did not even trigger the heavenly tribulation!

Breaking through the Middle Three Realms, one must experience a major heavenly tribulation once. With Ye Yuan's strength, this heavenly tribulation's power was bound to not be small.

But right now, he already finished breaking through, and even a hint of the heavenly tribulation could not be seen. This really made Blackwind's jaws drop.

Ye Yuan also could not quite make head or tail of it but recalled his experiences inside the dark space.

Could it be that the will devastation in the dark space was actually cultivation?

Ye Yuan immediately examined his own divine soul and discovered that between the eyebrows of his divine soul, there was indeed an additional eye!

This was the hallmark of breaking through to the Heaven Enlightenment Realm, opening a heavenly eye!

Upper Three Realms gained enlightenment on Dao. The so-called Heaven Enlightenment Realm was the divine soul unlocking a heavenly eye and could have a preliminary glimpse into the secrets of Heavenly Dao.

This heavenly eye was a kind of resonance between the divine soul and Heavenly Dao. Martial artists could see the power of laws that they could not see in the past through the heavenly eye, and comprehend these power of laws and use them for themselves from there.

Wanting to reach this step was a tremendous test to Middle Three Realms martial artists.

One must comprehend sufficiently profound concepts before breaking through to Heaven Enlightenment Realm to be able to open up the heavenly eye easier.

And after opening the heavenly eye, martial artists' speed of comprehending concepts would be dozens of times faster compared to before!

Especially those genius martial artists, their comprehension speed could increase hundreds, thousands of times. Heaven Enlightenment Realm was the realm where one truly soared to the skies in one move.

Therefore, reaching Heaven Enlightenment Realm, martial artists' strength would have a qualitative leap. Boundless Realm, martial artists were completely inadequate to look at in front of Heaven Enlightenment Realms.

However, precisely because comprehending concepts before Heaven Enlightenment Realm was more difficult, it was even harder to come by for Ye Yuan to be able to comprehend a supreme true intent to the fifth-stage before Heaven Enlightenment Realm.

In terms of concepts comprehension, Ye Yuan did not choose the easy way in the least bit. He relied on his comprehension abilities to understand it step by step.

Ye Yuan examined his essence energy sea again and discovered that his essence energy sea already reached a horrifying circumference of one million feet unknowingly.

This level was as many as dozens of times of ordinary Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artists.

Solely in terms of essence energy sea, Ye Yuan could compare to middle-stage Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artists now too.

“Truly inconceivable! My soul force actually already reached middle-stage Alchemy Saint!”

What surprised Ye Yuan more was still his soul force.

In the past, Ye Yuan's divine soul realm always followed his cultivation realm. Even if his soul force already reached the level of great circle of perfection, it was also not possible to break through the body's fetters.

But now, he actually smashed these fetters!

Ye Yuan had never heard before that someone's divine soul realm could actually break through the body's limits.

Even if your divine soul cultivation method was cultivated any more fearsomely, it was also impossible for initial-stage Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artists to cultivate to middle-stage Alchemy Saint.

But now, Ye Yuan did it!

“What? Master just broke through to the Heaven Enlightenment Realm and your soul force actually already reached middle-stage Alchemy Saint? This ... How is this possible?” Blackwind was shocked to the core.

Ye Yuan gave a bitter laugh. A surge of powerful soul force was released.

Sensing Ye Yuan’s soul force, Blackwind’s eyes were filled with disbelief.

“Really middle-stage Alchemy Saint! My God, how can such a miraculous thing happen in this world?”

Blackwind was already unable to use words to describe his astonishment. This sort of impossible to happen thing actually really happened in front of him.

No matter what divine soul cultivation method one cultivated in, it was not possible to break through to the next level at a corresponding cultivation realm. This was common sense.

But the current Ye Yuan shattered this common sense.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said helplessly, “I don’t know what’s going on either. Looks like the problem still occurred with the Soul Suppressing Pearl. Seems like I still have to find Jia Lan when there’s a chance and inquire about this Soul Suppressing Pearl’s matters from him.”

Jia Lan coming into being should originally be a matter that made the Divine Realm fall into immense terror, but he was severely injured by Ye Yuan.

Especially the time where he seized possession, Jia Lan’s fiendish sense probably injured his foundations. He completely had no way of recovering to his peak state within a short time.

If Ye Yuan met Jia Lan again, Ye Yuan believed that he should have sufficient strength to deal with him.

“Master breaking through the body’s limits, this kind of thing, you must take care not to expose it in front of people. Otherwise, it will stir up huge problems,” Blackwind said with a solemn face.

Once this sort of thing was revealed, Ye Yuan was surely be treated as a lab rat, drawing countless people’s covetous eyes.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, “You don’t need you to remind me about this. I naturally got it. *Oh*, right, I remember that there were still two Holy Followers at that time. Those two people’s strengths were extremely formidable. Why didn’t they attack us?”

Blackwind’s expression dimmed as he said, “Lord Throne, his ... condition seems to be very bad!”

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Chapter 850: Chaotic Devil Sea

Hearing Blackwind telling the situation on that day, Ye Yuan’s expression was very ugly.

After he went into a coma, Long Teng actually forcefully deployed the Vast Heaven Pagoda and slew the two holy followers.

Actually, regarding Long Teng’s identity, Ye Yuan had some surmises long ago.

However, Long Teng did not tell him, so e did not go and expose it either.

Even if the dragon race's lifespan was a lot longer compared to the human race, it was absolutely impossible for Long Teng to live for 50 thousand years either.

As for what Long Teng said before, Fang Tian letting him survive until now through altering the flow of time, that was even more absurd.

Forget about Long Teng, even Fang Tian himself, as long as he did not break through to Deity Realm, it was absolutely impossible for him to live until now either.

Even if Fang Tian had heaven-defying attainments in the Dao of Time.

If Ye Yuan's conjectures were right, Long Teng should be the Vast Heaven Pagoda's artifact spirit!

Although Ye Yuan refined the Vast Heaven Stele, due to his cultivation realm being too low, he was completely unable to unleash the true power of the Vast Heaven Pagoda.

Ye Yuan reckoned that even if the Vast Heaven Pagoda's grade did not reach divine artifact, it was probably not far off either.

However, Long Teng's condition being poor was true.

Ye Yuan estimated that during the great monumental battle 50 thousand years ago, Long Teng probably suffered considerable injuries too, resulting in him not recovering until now.

Forcefully deploying the Vast Heaven Pagoda was overly forceful to the Long Teng in this kind of state.

Blackwind said that after Long Teng returned to the Vast Heaven Pagoda, he never came out again either.

Even though Blackwind could not make head or tail of the situation, Long Teng's weakness, he perceived it.

Ye Yuan's heart stirred, and he immediately entered inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda.

At present, Ye Yuan already broke through to Heaven Enlightenment Realm. After entering the Vast Heaven Pagoda, he distinctly sensed that it was somewhat different from before.

Ye Yuan came before the Vast Heaven Stele and sunk his divine sense inside. Some of the hidden space he previously could not sense actually surfaced in his mind vividly.

"That Fang Tian was indeed a monstrous genius, to actually still have such attainments in the Dao of Artifact Refining. Vast Heaven Pagoda is a marvelous creation excelling nature. It's probably not far from the divine artifact of the legends either." Ye Yuan sighed with admiration.

Ever since Deity Realm powerhouses vanished, divine artifacts had never appeared in the Divine Realm again.

For Fang Tian to refine the Vast Heaven Pagoda with his own ability, it could be seen how formidable his strength was.

His heart stirred. Ye Yuan's figure appeared inside a secret space in the Vast Heaven Pagoda.

In here, Ye Yuan could distinctly sense that the flow of time became much slower.

In front of a black silhouette. It was precisely the Long Teng whom he had not met for a long time.

Regarding Ye Yuan's arrival, Long Teng did not have any reaction at all. He was still sound asleep. If it were normally, Ye Yuan's appearance would surely have startled Long Teng.

"Senior Long Teng!"

The Long Teng in his slumber slowly opened his eyes, clearly very low-spirited. When he saw Ye Yuan, he could not help revealing a relieved expression.

"Ye Yuan huh, I knew that your, this brat's, life is tenacious and won't die that easily! *En?* You broke through to Heaven Enlightenment Realm? Not bad! Not bad!" Long Teng forced a laugh.

Ye Yuan bowed deeply and said, "Many thanks for Senior's grace of saving my life!"

"*Huhu*, you're the owner of the Vast Heaven Pagoda. Naturally, you can also be called as my master. I obviously can't watch you be killed by that Jia Lan passively."

Long Teng saying this was equivalent to tacitly acknowledging his identity as the artifact spirit.

Ye Yuan's intelligence, he had long bore witness before and knew that Ye Yuan definitely guessed his identity long ago. It was just that Ye Yuan's cultivation realm was still low at that time and did not obtain his true approval. Ye Yuan could not even control the Vast Heaven Pagoda, how could Long Teng easily acknowledge him as his master?

"Senior forcefully deployed the Vast Heaven Pagoda. You have likely already injured your foundation. Can you allow Ye Yuan to do a check?"

Ye Yuan did not have superfluous words of thanks. This kindness, it was enough for him to remember in his heart.

Long Teng nodded his head slightly. Ye Yuan's soul force crept up and started investigating Long Teng's situation.

Long Teng trembled slightly and exclaimed in surprise, "You ... Your cultivation is at the First Level Heaven Enlightenment Realm, so why would you have middle-stage Alchemy Saint soul force?"

"I can't make head or tail of this either. But it should be the effect of that whatever Soul Suppressing Pearl, right? Senior, don't resist, wait for me to check a little while."

Ye Yuan carefully swept over Long Teng's body, but his brows knitted together.

Artifact spirit, this kind of existence, was very special. As long as the Vast Heaven Pagoda was not destroyed, Long Teng could survive for an extremely long time.

But for Long Teng, as a proud member of the dragon race, to willingly become the Vast Heaven Pagoda's artifact spirit, it could be seen that his relationship with Fang Tian was not ordinary.

Although becoming an artifact spirit, he could obtain a long life, the price was to never enter samsara!

The existence of artifact spirits was somewhat similar to divine souls but had differences.

Under normal circumstances, it was very hard for artifact spirits to get injured. But once injured, it was extremely troublesome.

“Looks like that great battle 50 thousand years ago, Senior injured your foundation! Forcefully deploying the Vast Heaven Pagoda, Senior’s wounds added injuries on top of injuries,” Ye Yuan said solemnly.

Long Teng said smilingly, “Looks like you guessed it since long ago. That’s right. During that great battle 50 thousand years ago, the Vast Heaven Pagoda once withstood a heaven-quaking blow from the Heavenly Fiendgod head-on before. The Vast Heaven Pagoda itself suffered tremendous damage, while I also damaged my foundation under that blow. Originally, in these 50 thousand years, my injuries already improved quite a bit. But forcefully deploying the Vast Heaven Pagoda this time aggravated my injuries again. But you don’t have to worry either, I won’t die.”

Ye Yuan’s expression changed slightly when he heard that too. To be able to severely wound the Vast Heaven Pagoda comparable to a divine artifact, that Heavenly Fiendgod’s strength was truly daunting until it made people’s hair stand on its end!

Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and said, “Senior, you don’t need to feign composure anymore. Although artifact spirits’ longevity is long, they are not of undying bodies. Your injuries have never gotten better because you injured your foundation, and your self-recovery abilities weakened greatly. If it continues to deteriorate like this, you’ll probably thoroughly perish before long! Looks like I’ll have to make a trip to the Chaotic Devil Sea!”

“Chaotic Devil Sea?” Long Teng said in puzzlement.

The era when Long Teng roamed the Divine Realm unhindered, the factions were already completely different from presently. The name Chaotic Devil Sea, it was still his first time hearing it.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, “*En!* The Chaotic Devil Sea is formed by seven great regions. These seven great regions don’t belong to any forces. In the Chaotic Devil Sea, the strong reigns supreme, going on a killing spree at the word of disagreement. There is no order to speak of whatsoever. It’s a haven for those wicked people and people who aren’t willing to be restricted by rules. In the Chaotic Devil Sea, they don’t look at the background, only strength!”

To the Divine Realm, the Chaotic Devil Sea was a very special place.

That place was utterly chaotic. Killing people to seize treasures was common occurrences. As long as you had sufficient strength, you could live very comfortably there.

Outside martial artists entering, they were completely unable to adapt at all.

Wanting to sit around and do nothing, waiting to die, was totally impossible.

Want to survive, one had to become stronger!

In the Chaotic Devil Sea, there was no lack of some targets wanted by major forces. But as long as they enter the Chaotic Devil Sea, those forces would not be able to do anything about them at all. Even super Holy Lands could not either!

Putting it bluntly, this was a world where the strong feasts and the weak were prey. In that place, it was teeming with the flavor of primitiveness.

“Going to that sort of place for what? Even though you broke through to the Heaven Enlightenment Realm, going to that kind of place is too dangerous, right?” Long Teng’s countenance changed as he said.