

Medicine God 881

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Chapter 881: Slaughter Sword Art

“This Slaughter Concept is really mystical. It’s actually like it’s inscribed in my body. There’s not much difference than the supreme true intents I comprehended myself.”

Ye Yuan slowly opened his eyes, the killing intent in his eyes gradually faded.

These three day’s time, he had constantly been understanding the Slaughter Supreme True Intent that he had just obtained.

Ye Yuan discovered that this Slaughter Supreme True Intent could be released and withdrawn freely. It actually did not have a shred of stagnant feel. He could not help sighing in admiration at these mystical aspects.

To any martial artist, concepts comprehension involved patience and painstaking work. Not a hint of choosing the easy way was permissible.

But this Slaughter Concept was the only supreme true intent that could be grasped without needing to comprehend. It was precisely because of so that the Divine Realm would have so many young talents that came to the Chaotic Devil Sea and entered the Asura Arena.

Among these, there were quite a number of people who have already comprehended a supreme true intent. Adding in another Slaughter Supreme True Intent, their strength would have a substantial increase within a short period.

But Ye Yuan discovered that this Slaughter Concept was linked in many ways to the Absolute Kill Token. It seemed to rely on the Absolute Kill Token to exist.

Looks like this Absolute Kill Token was the inherent law holding up the Asura Arena’s operations! But was there really such a good thing?

Regarding this Absolute Kill Token, Ye Yuan kept on having a strange feeling. But as for where it was strange specifically, he could not pinpoint it either.

He once used all kinds of methods to examine the Absolute Kill Token before. But could not find any trace of improperness.

However, regarding this supreme true intent that was practically picked up for free, Ye Yuan still continued to have some suspicions.

“Acquired the Slaughter Concept. But I’m still lacking a martial technique to match it. Looks like I got to make a trip to the Asura Shop again.”

...

Seeing Ye Yuan enter the Asura Shop once more, the one receiving him was still that female attendant from last time. It was just that this time, she became very warm.

“Si Yin congratulates Sir for overpowering all heroes at the second level! Did Sir come this time in order to select a slaughter martial technique?” the female attendant said.

Ye Yuan was greatly surprised. Clearly, he did not expect that this lady actually guessed his intention for coming.

Seemingly seeing through Ye Yuan’s thoughts, Si Yin said, “Generally, martial artists who just became four-star soul generals would all come to the Asura Shop to choose martial techniques.”

Only then did Ye Yuan come to a realization. He said, “Then is there any impressive martial techniques at your place here?”

“There naturally is. But the formidable martial techniques are all housed in the inner-pavilion. It’s just that ...” Talking until here, Si Yin could not help hesitating for a moment.

“You’re worried that my points aren’t enough?” Ye Yuan said rather surprisedly.

Since the female attendant knew that he had a points gamble fight with Lu Licheng, she presumably should know how many points he had.

He had 40 points in his hands right now. It was actually not enough to buy a set of martial technique?

The female attendant nodded and said, “Ordinary martial technique, I believe Sir won’t take fancy of them. The truly powerful martial techniques of the Slaughter Concept require at least 80 points. Those even more powerful techniques require more than 200 points!”

Ye Yuan could not help drawing a cold breath when he heard that too. A martial technique selling at such a horrifying price, this was also too absurd, right?

“Bring me in to take a look first!” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Following Si Yin into the inner-pavilion, Ye Yuan also jumped in fright. Martial techniques related to the Slaughter Concept was actually as many as several dozen copies, from Tier 7 to Tier 9.

But there was one point; the prices of these martial techniques were all very high.

Even the price of the most inferior Tier 7 martial technique reached 20 to 30 points.

As for the Tier 9 martial techniques, they basically all started at 50 points.

Ye Yuan swept a glance, but his gaze stopped on a martial technique right in the middle.

“Isn’t the price of this Slaughter Sword Art a little too absurd, yeah?” Ye Yuan pointed at this martial technique and said speechlessly.

This martial technique named Slaughter Sword Art actually needed a horrifying 500 points!

Si Yin smiled and said, “This Slaughter Sword Art is our Asura Shop’s supreme store treasure. It’s said that this martial technique cultivated to the extreme can even be on par with the Ten Great Divine Kings! Doesn’t Sir feel that it is worth this price?”

Upon hearing, Ye Yuan could not help becoming interested too. If a martial technique could reach the level of the Ten Great Divine Kings, forget about 500 points, even 1000 points were not considered expensive too.

It was just that these words being uttered out of the mouth of a puny little female attendant, how much credibility did it have?

“Ten Great Divine Kings? *Huhu*, in the entire Chaotic Devil Sea, are there existences rivaling the Ten Great Divine Kings?” Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile.

Si Yin looked at Ye Yuan with a slight smile as she said, “There are goodness knows how many divine kings in the Divine Realm. But those able to become Ten Great Divine Kings existences, are only those 10 people after all. No matter how strong the martial technique is, it also requires the person training in it to be strong. Other people can’t cultivate to the Ten Great Divine Kings’s boundary, doesn’t mean that Sir can’t as well. Don’t you agree, Sir?”

Si Yin finished talking and discovered that Ye Yuan’s gaze was currently looking straight at her. He said with a half-smile, “Looks like, Miss hopes for me to cultivate this martial technique very much!”

A trace of bewilderment flashed across Si Yin’s heart. She did not expect that this boy in front of her was actually so sensitive.

“N-Not at all? It’s just that Sir asked, this maidservant is just answering Sir’s question,” Si Yin hurriedly said.

“*Heh*, even if you have a trap, what do I, Ye Yuan, have to fear! This cultivation method, I want it! But ... can Miss Si Yin teach me how to obtain even more points or not?” Ye Yuan said.

Ye Yuan browsed through all of the cultivation methods. Very clearly, this Slaughter Sword Art was the most suited to him.

Ye Yuan could feel that behind this Asura Arena, there was a pair of large hands manipulating in secret.

Regardless whether was it Slaughter Concept or martial techniques, it could all be a trap.

But to be able to toy with so many geniuses in the palm of his hand, behind this definitely had an earth-shaking plot!

To Ye Yuan, to be able to live harmoniously in peace was naturally the best. If the other party did not have eyes and wanted to play some tricks on him, he would return it tit for tat without the slightest politeness too!

Although Ye Yuan felt that it was not proper, he similarly yearned immensely for strength.

To Ye Yuan, having one more supreme true intent was obviously something that he wished for.

Him coming to the Chaotic Devil Sea, on the one hand, it was for the sake of the Skandha Divine Stone. The other was for the sake of this supreme true intent.

Now that there was a heaven-defying martial technique on par with the Nine Suns Burning Heaven placed in front of him, Ye Yuan saying that he was not moved was fake.

Si Yin laughed coldly in her heart. *The Asura Arena has existed for so many years! The geniuses are not just you alone! Having an unduly high opinion of one's self, this is a common failing for geniuses! In the end, you still can't resist the temptation of power!*

“There are many ways to obtain points. But there's one thing, that is to have some contribution to the Asura Arena. I heard that Sir has a Heavenly Sea Spirit Brimstone Pill in possession. If Sir is willing to transfer possession of it to the Asura Shop, we're willing to purchase it at the price of 50 points.” Si Yin said.

Ye Yuan did not reveal a surprised look. He said with a smile, “Just the Heavenly Sea Spirit Brimstone Pill will do? Then if I refine other medicinal pills, can it also be exchanged for points?”

Si Yin said, “That will have to depend on what kind of medicinal pills sir refine. If it's like the Heavenly Sea Spirit Brimstone, however many you have, we want as many!”

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Chapter 882: Pummeling All the Same

“Is that true?”

Hearing Si Yin explained this, Ye Yuan's eyes lit up too.

Si Yin said with a smile, “Will I lie to Sir? These kinds of short-in-supply medicinal pills are extremely popular among those geniuses ranked towards the front of the third level. We purchase at a price of 50 points, but we can sell at an even higher price.”

Ye Yuan smiled too when he heard that and said, “*Huhu*, you all really have the intrinsic characteristics of a merchant! Fine, since that's the case, we'll go out and talk.”

Finished talking, Ye Yuan turned right around and exited the inner-pavilion. Si Yin felt baffled but still followed after.

Ye Yuan came to the points area, retrieved the Absolute Kill Token and Heavenly Sea Spirit Brimstone Pill, and handed them to Si Yin, saying, “Help me exchange the Heavenly Sea Spirit Brimstone Pill for points. Plus the 40 points in the Absolute Kill Token, a total of 90 points, exchange all of them into Tier 7 spirit medicines!”

Ye Yuan's appearance was just like a magnate spending large sums of money lavishly, incomparably generous.

Si Yin could not help being very surprised when she heard that and said in a daze, “Does Sir want to reconsider it a little? Although medicinal pills can exchange for more points, these spirit medicines are all very valuable. Refining into medicinal pills is also extremely complicated and difficult. The success rate isn't high. Sir might not be able to earn back this 90 points even if you spend them all!”

To alchemists, the success rate was a very big problem. Especially a medicinal pill like the Heavenly Sea Spirit Brimstone Pill. The difficulty of refining was extremely high.

In Si Yin's view, even if Ye Yuan was really an alchemist, refining a Heavenly Sea Spirit Brimstone Pill would definitely expend many materials too.

Plus Ye Yuan's spending money like water attitude, it was very easy to make Si Yin mistakenly think that Ye Yuan was born in some major noble family, so that was why she voiced out to warn.

But Ye Yuan said without a care, "There's no need to trouble Miss Si Yin to worry about this. Either way, these points were obtained easily too. Even if it gets squandered away, it doesn't matter either. Worst comes to worst, I'll find some more people to carry out a points gamble fight when I reach the third level."

Si Yin was speechless when she heard it. To mention points gamble fights so easily, there was probably just this one in front of her.

Ye Yuan's indifferent attitude was regarded by people as a fool at one point. But reality proved that he really had the strength to crush a level!

Si Yin did not doubt the least bit that even if Ye Yuan went to the third level, his strength would be in the front ranks too.

Since Ye Yuan already said it like this, Si Yin could not very well say anything else. She could only go help him exchange the Heavenly Sea Spirit Brimstone Pill to points.

"Purple Crystal Blood Dragon Ginseng, Profound Cold Icesoul Fruit, Iceflame Profound Sovereign Ganoderma ..."

Ye Yuan uttered a long string of spirit medicine names like he was informing dish names. Si Yin actually could not quite keep up with his speed following behind Ye Yuan.

One had to admit, this Asura Shop really had quite a bit of good stuff. Some spirit medicines were all very hard to find in the outside world. This place actually had everything that one could wish for.

It was just that these spirit medicines' reserves were limited. A lot of them could only extract out two to three portions of medicine embryo, and even only extract one portion.

With this, it put an extremely high demand on the alchemist.

But this was not an issue to Ye Yuan at all.

Even his success rate for refining Tier 9 medicinal pills were shockingly high, not to mention mere Tier 7 medicinal pills.

All of this was owed to his extremely solid foundational skills.

Finally, Ye Yuan purchased 30 over stalks of spirit medicines, making Si Yin dumbfounded from watching.

This was simply an example of a dumb person flushed with money!

Taking 90 points to exchange for 30 over stalks of spirit medicines, no matter how one looked at it, it was a very retarded behavior too.

"Sir, these are all of the spirit medicine that you want. It's all inside the storage ring. Do a check," Si Yin passed Ye Yuan a storage ring and said.

"No need to check. Miss Si Yin is so beautiful, would you still lie to me?" Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Si Yin's face reddened and actually revealed the bashful attitude of a maiden. One would wonder if her subordinates would sigh with admiration at Exalt Si Yin's mind-boggling acting skills when they see this situation or not.

Right at this time, Ye Yuan suddenly felt the Absolute Kill Token heat up. A message transmitted into his mind.

"En? Going to battle already. It's indeed with that Leng Qing!" Ye Yuan said with a frown.

Si Yin said with a broad smile, "I wish Sir a triumphant victory as soon as your banners are unfurled!"

Ye Yuan laughed loudly and said, "That's of course! This guy doesn't have the guts to have a points gamble fight with me and actually still dare to use this sort of despicable means to force me to fight with him. I must pummel him until even his mother can't recognize him!"

...

When Ye Yuan rushed to the fighting arena, the grandstands were already fully occupied.

A showdown between an upstart and a veteran of the second level was destined to draw massive amounts of attention.

On the grandstands, an elderly and a youth showed up once again.

"Feng Shao, what do you think Leng Qing's chances of victory in this match is?"

The youth shook his head and said, "Old Zhu, although we can't win against Leng Qing even if we tried our utmost best, I still feel that he isn't Ye Yuan's match!"

"That ... I don't think so! Leng Qing has clearly seen that fight on that day too. He probably still has some confidence since he dares to go up the stage to challenge Ye Yuan. It's just that how much this assurance is, that's hard to say," Old Zhu said.

The youth glanced at Old Zhu but did not say anything else.

The moment Ye Yuan laid eyes on Leng Qing, his expression darkened: "You this fellow, to actually dare play schemes with me! You're dead!"

Leng Qing said coolly, "Whatever abilities you have, feel free to use them!"

"As you wish!"

Ye Yuan suddenly burst forth. A fist arrived in front of Leng Qing in a blink of an eye.

Leng Qing's expression changed because Ye Yuan's fist disappeared!

This move again!

Boom!

Ye Yuan's one punch struck the fighting arena's grand array until it trembled. Waves of exclamations involuntarily came from the grandstands.

“Oh my goodness! I’m covered all over in goosebumps! If this punch were to land on my body, my entire person would probably be gone.”

“Too powerful! No wonder Lu Licheng was actually smashed into dregs by him even with his powerful strength!”

In the previous match, all of the force was received by Lu Licheng alone. Therefore, they did not sense the horror of Ye Yuan’s punch.

But this time, it reflected clearly on the grand array. Only then did they know how terrifying this punch was.

However, this punch ultimately still missed.

Leng Qing actually avoided this unavoidable punch of Ye Yuan’s!

Ever since Ye Yuan mastered the Void Dragon Shadow Punch, this was still the first time being dodged by his opponents. This also involuntarily made him somewhat surprised.

“Concept of Wind!”

Ye Yuan perceived it, the reason why Leng Qing could avoid his punch was precisely because the other party comprehended the Concept of Wind. Furthermore, it was even the Speed Supreme True Intent!

The Speed Supreme True Intent and the Wind Flow True Intent Ye Yuan comprehended both belonged to concepts of wind. But the attributes pursued had nothing in common with each other.

Comprehending the Speed Supreme True Intent could let the martial artist reach a height far beyond other people’s reach.

Myriad laws under the heaven, only speed is unbroken!

In the center of Leng Qing’s forehead had six stars! His Slaughter Concept was actually even a notch above Lu Licheng’s!

Two kinds of supreme true intent were precisely where his confidence for being invincible in the second level lied.

“Not bad! You really are very strong! If I didn’t have a bit of confidence, how could I dare to come up the stage to challenge you?” Leng Qing said.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, “So what if two kinds of supreme true intent? You dare to scheme against me; I’ll pummel you all the same!”

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Chapter 883: Earning Points

“Wind-Movement Shadow Kill! Netherworld Hundred Kill Saber!”

This time, Leng Qing struck first to gain the initiative. His opening move was two mighty supreme true intent martial techniques!

A swift to the extreme movement technique and an unrivaled saber art, the two gave people an incredible visual impact sensation.

“Leng Qing unleashed his ultimate move! In this second level, how long has it already been since anyone could force him to go all out?”

“With this, someone can finally pose a threat to Ye Yuan, right? After all, Leng Qing strength would also be rather decent even when placed in the third level.”

“This Ye Yuan is too arrogant! I want to see how he’ll still be cocky if he can’t keep up with that swift to the extreme speed of Leng Qing!”

But that one elderly and one youth shook their heads endlessly on the grandstand. This Wind-Movement Shadow Kill was the martial technique they had the biggest headache over.

Coupled with the Speed Supreme True Intent, Leng Qing was fast beyond imagination.

But they knew that Ye Yuan still had the Origin Magnetic Field that was not unleashed yet!

This was speed’s greatest jinx.

Leng Qing’s figure suddenly burst out, directly vanishing before everyone’s eyes.

But everyone all knew that it was not that he disappeared, but he was fast until the naked eye already could not see.

Bang!

Everyone saw Leng Qing display his figure, flying out backward, and slamming fiercely onto the grand array.

Following that, Ye Yuan pounced forward and chased after in Leng Qing’s direction.

Leng Qing’s strength was clearly much stronger compared to Lu Licheng. Although he suffered a punch, he did not lose combat capability.

Seeing Ye Yuan chase after, he was greatly alarmed and hastily deployed his movement technique, wanting to escape Ye Yuan’s pursuit.

Ye Yuan laughed and smiled. “Want to run? How can it be that easy?”

Origin Magnetic Field deploying, it was like Leng Qing fell into a quagmire, his speed falling drastically.

Bang! Another punch.

But Leng Qing’s speed was indeed very fast. He avoided most of Ye Yuan’s force before barely managing to not be crippled.

The power of Ye Yuan’s one punch was seriously too fearsome.

The martial artists on the grandstand were already struck dumb with astonishment. On the fighting arena, one chased and one ran, completely not like fighting. It was more like a game of cat-and-mouse.

What was damnable was that the one being chased was the second level's number one person, Leng Qing!

This scene seriously made people feel too subverted.

Leng Qing's strength was clearly much stronger than Lu Licheng's. But facing Ye Yuan, he was likewise being pummeled until he could not raise his head.

This guy's strength was truly ridiculously powerful.

"I concede!"

This was an unequal fight and was long unable to continue already.

Except, Leng Qing only found a trace of opportunity to catch his breath now, and said the words to admit defeat.

Following Leng Qing admitting defeat, his Slaughter Concept flowed over towards Ye Yuan's body. The sixth star became much dimmer all at once.

The higher the rank of the soul general, the more Slaughter Concept lost after defeat. All at once, the fourth star on Ye Yuan's forehead became bright.

Advancing another step and the fifth star would be appearing.

At this moment, Leng Qing felt like his entire person was on the verge of falling into pieces. There was not one spot that did not hurt from head to toe.

Even if his willpower was firm, he was injured until he contorted his face in pain at this time.

"M-Many thanks for Brother Ye for showing mercy," Leng Qing sucked in cold breaths as he said.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You and Lu Licheng are different. Your offense didn't deserve death."

That Tu Gang and Lu Licheng clearly gave rise to killing intent towards Ye Yuan. So Ye Yuan cut them down mercilessly without any politeness.

Although Leng Qing forced Ye Yuan to fight with him, Ye Yuan could sense that he was only tempering himself through battles. There was a fundamental difference in-between this.

Towards such an opponent, Ye Yuan did not mind sparing his life.

It was just that Leng Qing's compelling method made Ye Yuan somewhat displeased. So that was why he would make a move to mete out punishment.

The people on the grandstand were stunned long ago already. The ever-triumphant Leng Qing was actually defeated so utterly. He even needed Ye Yuan's charity before he was able to escape with his life by luck.

A Third Level Heaven Enlightenment was actually daunting to this sort of extent. This was an extremely rare thing in the Asura Arena.

At least, they had not seen such incident before.

Even the second level's strongest, Leng Qing, became Ye Yuan's vanquished opponent. Ye Yuan naturally obtained the qualifications to advance to the third level.

But Ye Yuan was not in a hurry. To him, the pressing matter on hand was to get enough points to exchange for the Slaughter Sword Art.

After the battle with Leng Qing, Ye Yuan immediately entered seclusion and started refining pills.

...

Five days later, Ye Yuan exited seclusion and directly went to the Asura Shop.

When Ye Yuan placed nine small bottles in front of Si Yin, her mouth opened into a circle shape, and she did not recover to her senses for very long.

"Mouth opening so big, it can stuff a fist in already," Ye Yuan said with a snide smile.

Si Yin froze and finally came back to her senses. This time, her shocked expression was not feigned but genuine astonishment.

Ye Yuan purchased a total of 30 over spirit medicines and actually refined nine completed medicinal pills!

Of course, if she knew that what Ye Yuan refined was far from just nine, who knew what she would think.

Ye Yuan obviously would not tell her that his success rate of refining pills was a hundred percent. It was just that out of fear that it would be overly shocking, that he only took out nine medicinal pills!

In truth, Ye Yuan was in seclusion for five days and refined a total of 18 Tier 7 medicinal pills. They were all peak Tier 7 medicinal pills.

And what he took out was just half of what he refined.

"The other medicinal pills, you just purchase them according to the price of 50 points will do. As for this Seven Aperture Exquisite Pill, I think a price of 150 points isn't considered expensive, right?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Si Yin nodded her head mechanically. Suddenly recalling something, she asked, "These ... These medicinal pills were all refined by you?"

"You just have to care about getting them. As for whether or not it's refined by me, what does it matter?" Ye Yuan said.

Si Yin's question for very amateurish. A seller bringing medicinal pills, as for where it originated from, one logically should not ask too much.

But Si Yin was too shocked right now. Furthermore, these medicinal pills were clearly refined and formed using those spirit medicines that Ye Yuan bought.

Then ... just how high was Ye Yuan's alchemy level?

“Ah! Sir, Si Yin didn’t mean that. Please don’t be mistaken. It’s just ... It’s just that Si Yin was too surprised! This is a Seven Aperture Exquisite Pill! Even an Alchemy Emperor might not be able to refine it if he takes action. Sir only bought two portions of materials and actually refined one! This is simply too phenomenal!”

Si Yin’s emotions had no idea how it should be described. This kind of freak was simply not able to find an adjective to describe!

Except, the Seven Aperture Exquisite Pill that Ye Yuan refined was not one, but two!

The Seven Aperture Exquisite Pill was one of the hardest Tier 7 medicinal pills to refine. After consuming, it could permanently increase the martial artist’s cultivation speed by several times. It had the same profundities of achieving the same results with different means with the ‘Bing’ character Ye Yuan cultivated.

The valuable aspect of the Seven Aperture Exquisite Pill lied in that it was not only effective to Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artists, but it was also similarly effective on initial-stage Phaseless Realm martial artists.

It was just that its effect on Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artists was the greatest, so that was why it was classified as a Tier 7 medicinal pill.

In reality, forget about Alchemy Saints, even Alchemy Venerables had very few people able to refine successfully too.

Therefore, Ye Yuan stated a price of 150 points.

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Chapter 884: Invitation Coming from the Third Level

“It was just luck! This Ye normally don’t have such a high success rate when refining pills. These few days of seclusion, no idea why either, my moral character suddenly erupted, so I refined nine medicinal pills. Even the Seven Aperture Exquisite Pill that I’m normally unable to refine actually succeeded too,” Ye Yuan said with a smile.

But Si Yin was speechless when she heard it.

Refining pills this sort of thing could rely on moral character too ¹ ?

Although refining medicinal pills indeed had components of luck inside, that was directed at a single medicinal pill.

Refining nine different medicinal pills due to good luck, how heaven-defying to what degree did this luck have to be?

Do you really take this Exalt to be a fool?

However, apart from luck, was there still any better explanation?

Forget it if it was some other medicinal pill, but the Seven Aperture Exquisite Pill could not be refined just based on strength.

A success rate of 50%, this was also a bit too terrifying, right?

Thinking about it carefully, luck was also the best explanation.

This involuntarily made Si Yin confused.

“Alright. Doesn’t matter how, Sir is truly an alchemy genius hard to come across once in a thousand years! Moreover, Sir’s martial strength is shocking. Continuing to cultivate, perhaps you might be able to become the next Soul Martial Divine King!” Si Yin sucked in a breath deeply and said.

Ye Yuan said with a laugh, “*Haha*, I won’t dare to think about the Soul Martial Divine King. Let’s think about the issue of points.”

Si Yin’s face reddened, and she also became conscious of her loss of composure. She nodded and said, “The Seven Aperture Exquisite Pill is comparable to Tier 8 medicinal pills. Exchanging for 150 points is naturally not an issue. I’ll help Sir to go exchange it for points straight away. Sir, please follow me.”

Si Yin brought Ye Yuan into the inner-pavilion. After exchanging the medicinal pills to points, she took out a jade slip very seriously and handed it to Ye Yuan.

“Sir, although this Slaughter Sword Art is sold to you, you must swear a Heavenly Dao Oath to absolutely not spread this martial technique outside,” Si Yin said solemnly.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, “That’s of course.”

Si Yin said that this martial technique when cultivated to the extreme, one’s strength would be on par with the Ten Great Divine Kings.

This level of martial technique, if it was at the outside world, forget about being sold, one would not even get to see it. Regardless of which faction it was, regarding this kind of martial techniques, they would all cherish it very dearly.

Although the Asura Arena circulated it, it was also not possible to allow it to spread around outside freely.

But it was precisely because so that Ye Yuan had even more suspicions. There must be something strange about things being abnormal. Since this cultivation method was so formidable, why would the Asura Arena display it publicly?

The Chaotic Devil Sea was a very mysterious region in the Divine Realm. Nobody knew just who this place was ruled by.

At one point, there were major forces that attempted to invade the Chaotic Devil Sea. But without any exception, they all failed. Furthermore, their outcomes were all very miserable.

As time passed, no one else dared to have designs on this region anymore.

But to say that the Slaughter Sword Art could be cultivated to the realm of the Ten Great Divine Kings, Ye Yuan had some doubts.

If that was really the case, why had he never heard before of the Chaotic Devil Sea producing any powerful characters?

Right in front of Si Yin, Ye Yuan swore a Heavenly Dao Oath before receiving the spirit halo jade from the other party's hands.

Spirit halo jades were jade slips used specially to inscribe Tier 9 cultivation methods. Its properties were very special, and it was also extremely rare.

Ye Yuan reckoned that just this jade slip made from spirit halo jade was probably worth 10 points!

The moment it entered his hands, Ye Yuan's divine sense had yet to sink inside when a surge of killing qi pounced from head-on. It actually made Ye Yuan involuntarily revolve Heart Like Monolith.

Seeing this sort of situation, Ye Yuan could not help being secretly shocked too.

This martial technique really seemed to be incredible!

Inside the spirit halo jade was definitely just a replica cultivation method and it actually had such power.

Looks like what Si Yin said before were mostly true.

"Sir obtained such a martial technique, don't you wish to take a look?" Si Yin said with a gleeful smile.

This words had some spurring on intention.

But what kind of person was Ye Yuan, how could he fear this sort of spurring?

Smiling immediately, Ye Yuan directly sunk his divine sense into the spirit halo jade.

Boom!

Instantly, inside Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness teemed with violent killing intent. It actually wanted to control his will!

Ye Yuan was long prepared, revolving Heart Like Monolith to the limits, and forcefully suppressing this killing desire.

"Slaughter Sword Art First Level, Killing Song of the Sword! One killing song startles heaven and earth. Myriads of life are desolate and bleak."

Only after forcefully suppressing the violent killing intent in his sea of consciousness did the contents of the first level appear in front of Ye Yuan.

With Ye Yuan's current Slaughter Intent, he could only cultivate this first level's move as well.

Just briefly skimming over it, Ye Yuan was greatly shocked.

Only then did he know that turns out the Slaughter Concept could actually still be used like this! No wonder Si Yin said that this martial technique could rival the strength of the Ten Great Divine Kings. Looks like what she said was not false.

If this first move was mastered, it was absolutely not beneath the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art's seventh layer martial technique.

Ye Yuan was currently savoring the lingering appeal of the Slaughter Sword Art's first level and was incomparably shocked in his heart. But he did not notice that the astonishment in Si Yin's eyes was even greater than his.

Ye Yuan was not the first person to acquire this martial technique. But when the others sunk their divine sense inside the spirit halo jade, they all became unbelievably savage very quickly. There were even some people who got controlled by the killing intent within and attacked Si Yin violently.

Of course, the final outcome definitely would not be good.

However, Ye Yuan just became absent-minded briefly, then it was controlled by him.

"This Ye Yuan, his mind is unshakable! His heart realm cultivation has reached Heart Like Monolith Realm at least! I really don't know how on earth he cultivates at such a young age!"

Inside this Asura Arena, Si Yin had seen before God knows how many geniuses. But not one could give her such a great shock like Ye Yuan.

Presently, Ye Yuan already withdrew out of the spirit halo jade and gave praise repeatedly, "Not bad! Pretty good!"

Si Yin put away her thoughts and said with a smile, "Does Sir feel that you got more than your money's worth now?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "That's right! Buying this martial technique for 500 points, this Ye profited at other people's expense instead."

This level of martial techniques were all priceless treasures and completely had no way of measuring using essence crystals. Although 500 points was an astronomical figure, learning a martial technique like this, it was indeed above its money's worth.

Obtaining such a cultivation method, Ye Yuan could not quite contain his excitement anymore either, planning on going back to enter a retreat and cultivate this cultivation method.

But he had yet to leave when his path was blocked by someone.

The arrival was very polite. Clapping his hands at Ye Yuan, he asked, "May I ask if you're Lord Ye Yuan?"

"Exactly so. What guidance do you have?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

The person said, "This one is Sun Qi, the number one battle general under the third level's Lord Demon King. Lord Demon King heard that Lord Ye Yuan is an outstanding young talent and wants to get acquainted with you, and specially order this lowly one to come here and invite milord up to the third level to have a chat."

There were quite a few people in the outer-pavilion. Seeing Sun Qi, all of them were taken aback.

"It's actually Lord Sun Qi! I heard that he's the number one battle general under the Demon King; an expert ranked 58th on the Earth Carnage Proclamation! He's actually so courteous to Ye Yuan!"

"Looks like Ye Yuan really made a name for himself. He hasn't entered the third level yet, and he won Lord Demon King's recognition, sending Lord Sun Qi personally here to invite. Truly remarkable!"

For a moment, there were many discussions inside the Asura Shop.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 885: True Strength

Inviting Ye Yuan to join the team, this was nothing rare.

With Ye Yuan's performance in the second level, he was bound to be regarded highly by those heavyweights after going to the third level.

What made people surprised was Sun Qi's attitude.

Who was Sun Qi?

A powerhouse ranked 58 on the Earth Carnage Proclamation. His strength was way stronger compared to Leng Qing.

An important person like this was actually so respectful towards Ye Yuan!

Even if he was sent here under the Demon King's orders, it should not be this kind of attitude.

When did this Asura Arena become so civil and polite?

"Who's the Demon King? I don't know, and I'm not interested in knowing as well! I still have to go back to enter seclusion and cultivate. Don't come and bother me!" Ye Yuan said with a look of impatience.

He was currently in high spirits and wanted to cultivate the Slaughter Sword Art. But another whatever Demon King jumped out again. It would be weird if he could be happy.

But these words were totally not the case when it fell into other people's ears!

Who was the Demon King? One of the third level's kings! A powerful existence ranked in the top five! Ye Yuan actually dared to speak impertinently!

If these words were to be brought back by Sun Qi, wouldn't Lord Demon King blow his top?

The reason why the Demon King was called the Demon King was that he killed people without batting an eye! Regardless of who they were, as long as they provoked him, he obliterated without exception!

Maybe the Demon King was not the strongest one in the third level, but he was absolutely the most savage and cruel one in the third level!

Finished talking, Ye Yuan walked off without any care, and he did not even give Sun Qi a glance either.

Sun Qi's face turned dark. What kind of person was Sun Qi? Coming to invite a second level's brat, this guy actually still did not give face.

But upon thinking of Lord Demon King's instructions, Sun Qi forcefully pressed down the discontentment in his heart, caught up with Ye Yuan, and said, "Since Lord Ye Yuan has already obtained the qualifications to advance to the third level, isn't going up to the third level to cultivate the same as well? Lord Demon King has already prepared a third level's top-tier cultivation chamber for you and can provide for milord's cultivation."

Regarding Sun Qi's attitude, Ye Yuan was a little surprised too. He initially thought that Sun Qi would explode. Did not expect that this guy would actually be so good-tempered?

Ever since arriving at the Chaotic Devil Sea, Ye Yuan still very rarely saw such a good-tempered person.

But a top-tier cultivation chamber made Ye Yuan slightly moved.

One had to know that this top-tier cultivation chamber, one slaughter point could only use for three days. If not to assault bottlenecks, ordinary people would not rent it.

Ye Yuan paused for a bit and said, "Alright then, looking on account of the top-tier cultivation chamber, I'll take a trip with you! I still have some matters to take care of at the second level. You go to the third level and wait for me."

Actually, there wasn't much stuff to take care of either. Ye Yuan was just going back to say goodbye to Tan Si.

These few days, Tan Si was still considered attentive and satisfactory. Ye Yuan naturally would not be miserly towards him either. He gave him some medicinal pills and instructed him to cultivate well.

Right now, the second level all knew that Tan Si was his follower. There naturally would not be anyone without eyes that would be making things too difficult for him.

Tan Si still had a lot of potential. During this period, his improvement was apparent as well. Advancing to the third level in the future was also not impossible.

After settling Tan Si's affairs, Ye Yuan went straight up to the third level.

...

Sun Qi brought Ye Yuan to an empty hall, saying to go report his arrival, and then disappeared.

In the entire hall, Ye Yuan was left all alone by himself.

Ye Yuan was bold stemming from his outstanding skills and did not mind either. He sat down calmly and drank tea.

Even after drinking the entire pot of tea, there was still no one who came to say hello. Inside the hall, it was still and quiet, with only Ye Yuan's continuously tea-drinking slight sounds.

A cold atmosphere gradually loomed. This matter seemed like a trap, no matter how one looked at it.

"Make your move. Holding it in for so long, aren't you tired?" Ye Yuan gently put down the teapot and said coolly.

As if responding to Ye Yuan's words, a dark shadow suddenly dashed out. A palm with an irresistible force rumbled over towards Ye Yuan.

Bang!

The chair Ye Yuan was sitting on and the table were directly smashed into dust.

“Strength is decent! But since your esteemed self invited me here, could it be that you don’t dare to reveal your true appearance to people?” Ye Yuan already composed himself and did not have the slightest awareness of falling into a trap.

This person in front of him was dressed in black robes. He was even wearing a black fanged-mask on his face, looking very ferocious.

The masked man did not speak. Raising his hand, it was another palm!

Ye Yuan’s punch rumbled out, directly annihilating the masked man’s palm force.

“Mighty Heaven God Annihilating Palm!”

The masked man’s low voice transmitted over. A horrifying palm force assaulted towards Ye Yuan.

Violent killing intent filled the entire hall. This palm was clearly unleashed with the Slaughter Supreme True Intent.

In terms of the Slaughter Supreme True Intent’s level, it was evidently above Leng Qing’s!

Ye Yuan reckoned that even if this masked man’s Slaughter Concept did not reach seven stars, it was not far away either.

Although soul generals were divided into nine stars, these stars would be harder and harder to condense towards the back.

Six stars to seven stars, there was a major threshold too. A martial artist had to fight goodness knows how many matches before they could amass enough Slaughter Concept.

This masked man in front of him should be that so-called Demon King.

Facing such a palm, Ye Yuan did not dare to be careless either. He immediately revolved the Void Dragon Shadow Punch to the limits!

Boom!

Two attacks with tremendous power collided together. A massive energy wave directly ravaged the hall. The roof immediately crumbled down.

The entire hall instantly turned into a wasteland.

But right at this time, the skies suddenly dimmed. The skies studded with stars.

A terrifying energy undulation instantly enveloped Ye Yuan inside!

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan did not reveal a solemn expression but smiled instead.

He finally knew who this Demon King was!

“I didn’t expect that you, this fellow, actually ran to the Chaotic Devil Sea! But your improvement really makes me feel astonished! Since you want to test my limits, I’ll let you witness my true strength!”

The smile on Ye Yuan’s face gradually faded away. The Starmoon Sword quietly landed in his hand.

Ye Yuan slightly raised the Starmoon Sword, then just casually slashed in the air. A massive rift was actually slashed out in the sky!

After that, those motes of stars were completely annihilated under this slash!

This powerful Lumen Star Brilliance move was broken by Ye Yuan with a wave of his hand.

“Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword ... Will Soaring to the Skies!” Ye Yuan lightly spat out these few words.

Behind that black mask, those pupils constricted, clearly shocked by the scene before his eyes.

Only when the skies recovered its clearness did the masked man come back to his senses from the midst of shock. He heaved a long sigh and said, “I thought that I was already powerful enough. Didn’t think that the gap with you became bigger and bigger!”

The masked man slowly removed the fanged-mask, revealing a delicate and good-looking face. Who could it be but Nalan Chu?

Back then, Nalan Chu left the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land, saying he wanted to go out and train. But Ye Yuan never expected that he actually ran to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land and even entered inside the Asura Arena.

In Ye Yuan’s impression, Nalan Chu was a free and unconventional modest gentleman. But this Demon King before his eyes subverted Ye Yuan’s understanding of him.

It seemed like during this period, his transformation was really not small.

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Chapter 886: 12 Exalts

Looking at this debris all over the floor, Sun Qi could not help opening his mouth wide.

He originally thought that Lord Demon King calling Ye Yuan over was just because he admired Ye Yuan and wished to take him under his wing.

He did not expect that this Ye Yuan’s strength was actually this powerful!

Lord Demon King was actually defeated at Ye Yuan’s hands!

Nalan Chu’s title of Demon King did not appear out of thin air but was fought out match by match.

To be able to slaughter into the third level’s top five, it could be seen how powerful Lord Demon King’s strength was.

But such a Lord Demon King actually still lost to Ye Yuan!

Just what background did this Third Level Heaven Enlightenment brat have?

“Compared to before, you’re indeed much more powerful! It was absolutely impossible for the past you to force me to use Will Soaring to the Skies!” Ye Yuan said with a laugh.

“Will Soaring to the Skies! A fine Will Soaring to the Skies! Your sword intent is indeed already riding above the ninth layer of heaven! A sword like this is simply as the saying if gods block, kill gods, if Buddha blocks, kill Buddha!” Nalan Chu said with vicissitudes of emotion.

Nalan Chu had a deep understanding of Ye Yuan’s prowess after exchanging blows with Ye Yuan.

The last time, Ye Yuan using his most powerful Rending the Sky already shocked him.

Training and tempering these few years in the Asura Arena, Nalan Chu had always chased after Ye Yuan as his goal. His improvement was tremendous.

At one point, Nalan Chu also felt that he was already very close to Ye Yuan. But upon seeing today, Ye Yuan’s strength was still far above his!

This stance, Will Soaring to the Skies, truly rode above the ninth layer of heaven. He could not think of any strategies to resolve it at all.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Wait until the day my sword intent reaches major accomplishment, maybe it can really kill gods if gods block, kill Buddha if Buddha blocks. But right now, it’s still somewhat lacking.”

Nalan Chu also smiled and said, “That’s just a matter of time. Alright, this place isn’t a place to talk. Sun Qi, we’ll go to your residence.”

Sun Qi bowed and said, “Yes, Your Excellency!”

When Ye Yuan walked past him once again, the feeling in Sun Qi’s heart was completely different.

This young man’s strength was too terrifying!

Only after having some small talk with Nalan Chu did Ye Yuan know that Nalan Chu’s these two years of training and tempering was also rather not easy.

Nalan Chu had a warm-hearted and compassionate personality too. En route his training and tempering, he encountered an unjust matter.

A Rank Seven Holy Land’s junior disciple was in the process of violating a woman. Nalan Chu killed that person in his rage, then incurred endless pursuit. Along the way, he was forced into hopeless situations several times and narrowly lost his life, but he still pulled through in the end.

Rank Seven Holy Lands were not what the Crimson Afterglow, that sort of Rank Nine Holy Lands, could afford to provoke. Nalan Chu did not dare to expose his identity. Being forced against his will, Nalan Chu fled to the Chaotic Devil Sea.

As luck would have it, he obtained an Absolute Kill Token. Hence, he entered the Asura Arena.

Nalan Chu did not think that after he experienced life and death several times, his entire person underwent a complete transformation, integrating into the fighting ways of the Asura Arena very quickly.

In this place, he advanced with leaps and bounds. Not only he almost became a seven-star soul general already, but his Light Supreme True Intent also broke through to the third-stage!

“On that day, I heard that the second level had an upstart who is called Ye Yuan too. Moreover, his strength was overwhelming in the second level. I thought about whether or not there was such a coincidental thing. Later, I obtained the recording of you and Leng Qing fighting, before discovering that it’s actually really you!”

Running into an old friend in a foreign land, Nalan Chu was clearly very excited too.

These two years plus time, regardless of whether was it strength or temperament, Nalan Chu underwent a tremendous change.

Demon King this title was not given randomly. This was simply unimaginable for the former Nalan Chu.

Ye Yuan also talked about the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s recent developments with Nalan Chu. Nalan Chu sighed endlessly when he heard it too.

But he was also very happy when he was informed that Tu You broke through and that the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land was promoted to a Rank Eight Holy Land.

“Ye Yuan, since you’ve already advanced to the third level, isn’t it time to choose a camp?” after the small talk, Nalan Chu said.

“Choose a camp?” Ye Yuan had a perplexed look.

Nalan Chu nodded his head and explained, “This Asura Arena is actually controlled by the 12 Great Exalts. Martial artists from the first level to the sixth level, regardless of whether Heaven Enlightenment Realm or Phaseless Realm, they actually all belonged to one of the 12 Great Exalts.”

Hearing Nalan Chu say so, Ye Yuan revealed a look of realization: “No wonder Leng Qing really got his wish when he wanted to fight with me!”

“Above Leng Qing is Exalt Heavenly Hedonist of the 12 Great Exalts. The exalt I belong to is Exalt Zhuo Yan. If my conjectures are right, Exalt Si Yin has probably got an eye on you already. Seems like she wants to pull you under her command,” Nalan Chu said.

Ye Yuan was stunned. Si Yin’s face emerged before his eyes.

“You’re saying that female attendant in the Asura Shop is one of the 12 Exalts?”

Ye Yuan had a blank look. Hearing Exalt Si Yin this name, he finally came back to his senses.

Si Yin calculated a myriad of things, but she did not calculate that Ye Yuan actually had a personal friendship with this Lord Demon King.

Nalan Chu smiled and said, “The 12 Exalts’ statuses in the Asura Arena are all different. The area Exalt Si Yin is in charged of is precisely the Asura Shop!”

Ye Yuan had a speechless look. That young lady was also a bit too capable at acting, right? Although Ye Yuan had suspicions long ago, he also did not think that this young lady was actually one of the 12 Exalts.

“Like this huh? What if I don’t join their camps?” Ye Yuan pondered about it and said.

“Not joining their camps, unless you have heaven-defying strength, otherwise, you can only be erased by them! Of course, they can’t violate the Asura Arena’s rules either. But they can utterly wipe you out within the permitted boundaries of the rules!” Nalan Chu said.

Regarding the rules, Nalan Chu said, Ye Yuan understood it. No matter which level Ye Yuan was at, they could arrange stronger opponents to deal with him, it was roughly like this.

“*Heh heh*, want to wipe me out, huh? Let them go ahead! Just hope that they don’t break off their front tooth!”

Ye Yuan did not wish to be anyone’s underling. He was him, a former peak Alchemy Emperor, a present genius youth!

Trifling 12 Exalts, what right to come and control him, Ye Yuan?

Seeing Ye Yuan’s attitude, Nalan Chu could not help saying with a bitter smile, “I knew it! No matter what, we jointly came out of the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land. Furthermore, you’re the right and proper young lord! Whether professionally or privately, even if I die, I have to ensure your safety too!”

Ye Yuan was rather surprised when he heard that, but said with a smile, “You can’t even beat me, what do you have to protect my safety? Forget it, these things don’t need you to come and worry. At least at this third level, there isn’t anyone capable of harming me yet!”

Nalan Chu shook his head but did not know what he should say.

Actually, before finding Ye Yuan, he already mentally prepared himself. Other people, he dare not say, but Ye Yuan, he knew a little.

Want to make Ye Yuan bow and scrape as someone’s lackey, that was absolutely impossible.

“*Huhu*, Brother Ye, don’t talk about other things first. The 18 days top-tier cultivation chamber I promised you is already prepared. I know that Brother Ye should have just chosen a Slaughter Concept’s relevant martial technique. What you need most at this time should be closed-seclusion,” Nalan Chu said.

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Chapter 887: Name List

“Killing Song of the Sword!”

Inside the cultivation chamber, killing qi overflowed.

A mass of black-colored sword qi was roaming around inside the cultivation chamber. The space of the places it passed by would have minute undulation appear, making the surrounding walls have intense undulation sounds appear.

“This Slaughter Sword Art is indeed well-deserving of its fame, to actually be able to unleash killing intent through such a method! One month passed and I actually only comprehended a smattering of the first level!”

Just 18 days were too short. After time was up, Ye Yuan extended another 12 day's time. Only then did he barely managed to comprehend a modicum of the Killing Song of the Sword.

To Ye Yuan, using a month's time to go cultivate a martial technique under the prerequisite of possessing the Slaughter Supreme True Intent and actually just comprehend a trace of the rudiments, this was a very seldom-seen matter.

This Slaughter Sword Art was very profound. The difficulty of comprehending was absolutely not beneath the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art's auxiliary martial techniques.

It appeared that what Si Yin said was not false.

If this martial technique was cultivated to the limits, one might really possess strength comparable to the Ten Great Divine Kings!

It was just that if Si Yin found out about Ye Yuan's cultivation speed, she would definitely be immensely shocked.

This martial technique, other people all cultivated with 10 years as units. Ye Yuan actually only used a month's time to comprehend the preliminary rudiments. This comprehension ability was too terrifying.

The Ten Great Divine Kings were all staggering geniuses. But for them to reach this level, it requires over 500 years of time at the fastest too.

How could wanting to reach this sort of boundary be something overnight?

But Ye Yuan was still very unsatisfied with his cultivation speed.

"Time is pressing! This kind of cultivation speed is truly a little too slow. Looks like I got to think of ways to get some chaos gems." Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and walked out of the cultivation chamber.

Exiting the cultivation chamber, Ye Yuan discovered that Sun Qi was actually waiting outside already. It was just that his gaze was somewhat evasive. Clearly, he had something he found difficult to express.

What kind of visual prowess did Ye Yuan have? He saw through that Sun Qi suffered considerable internal injuries at a single glance.

"What happened? You got injured during a fight? Where's Demon King?" Ye Yuan frowned and said.

Nalan Chu did not use his original name here. Ye Yuan naturally would not reveal his unsavory background. It was just that Ye Yuan was quite surprised. If he had something to find him, there was no need to send an injured Sun Qi over, right?

"Lord Demon King he ... he ..."

Sun Qi words were vague, making Ye Yuan give rise to a hint of a foreboding premonition.

"Speak!"

Sun Qi suddenly said with a look of righteous indignation, "Lord Demon King he ... he was beaten to severe injuries by someone and is in danger of losing his life at any time!"

Ye Yuan's expression changed, and he snapped, "When did it happen? Why did you come and inform me earlier?"

"I ... I wanted to come and inform Lord Ye Yuan previously as well, but Lord Demon King he did not allow! He said that Lord Ye Yuan's matters are greater than the heavens. Unless it was absolutely necessary, we're not to disturb your closed-seclusion!" Sun Qi said with a bitter look.

"Bullsh*t! His little life is almost gone, what matter is even bigger than this?" Hearing this news, Ye Yuan could not help being somewhat moved in his heart, becoming abnormally irritated.

Ye Yuan was naturally aware of Nalan Chu's thoughts. It was just that he did not expect that Nalan Chu was actually so foolishly loyal. He was going to be beaten to death in no time, and he actually did not allow his subordinates to come and inform him to exit seclusion in advance.

In Nalan Chu's heart, Ye Yuan was the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's Holy Lord. He was the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's future.

Concerning martial artists cultivating, one of the greatest taboos was having a closed-door seclusion interrupted. Closed-seclusion suddenly being interrupted, if it was minor, it would make the things they comprehended be irrevocably lost. If severe, one would run amok, burying hidden dangers for breakthroughs in the future.

Nalan Chu did not wish to affect Ye Yuan because of him, that was why he did not let Sun Qi come and disturb Ye Yuan.

Seeing Ye Yuan fly off the handle, Sun Qi mumbled yes repeatedly by the side, and he did not dare to say anything.

Ye Yuan casually threw Sun Qi a medicinal pill and said, "Consume it. Take me to find Demon King!"

Sun Qi's expression involuntarily changed when he got the medicinal pill.

Transcendent-grade Ling Hua Jade Dew Pill!

This was an extremely hard to come by Tier 7 healing medicinal pill; something that could not be bought on the market at all. Ye Yuan's casual opening move was simply extravagant to the extreme.

Sun Qi consumed the medicinal pill and did not have time to refine the medicinal strength either, before bringing Ye Yuan to go find Nalan Chu.

Seeing lying on the bed was the unconscious Nalan Chu, Ye Yuan's fury leaped up.

Nalan Chu's heart meridians were virtually shattered; already at his last gasp, possible to die at any time. Ye Yuan even detected that within Nalan Chu's body had a peculiar force that would cause immense damage to Nalan Chu's internal organs.

Very clearly, the other party deliberately held back a trick or two just to torture Nalan Chu.

Competing in martial arts showdowns, death was a common occurrence. It was just that this kind of method was truly a bit too vicious.

The fury in Ye Yuan's heart slowly rose!

But this kind of injury naturally could not stump the Alchemy Emperor Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan forced that power out of Nalan Chu's body, then restored the wounds of Nalan Chu's internal organs with essence energy. Finally, he let him consume a medicinal pill and helped him to refine the medicinal strength.

After a series of actions, Nalan Chu's complexion gradually became rosy. His breathing became regular too.

Ye Yuan got up and made a hand gesture at Sun Qi, hinting for him to go out and talk.

Sun Qi was incomparably shocked looking at Ye Yuan's actions by the side.

These few days, he had pulled who knows how many connections to invite God knows how many alchemists over. But they were all helpless on what to do regarding the Demon King's injuries.

But the moment Ye Yuan came, he only used a short two hour's time to drag Lord Demon King back from King Yama's hall.

This level of means was simply a marvelous work of art!

"Speak, what on earth happened?"

Ye Yuan's query was very calm. But beneath his calmness hid a monstrous fury.

Sun Qi calmed his emotions a little and explained the events that happened the other day.

Turned out, it had always been relatively balanced between the third level's various major forces.

But not long after Ye Yuan went into seclusion, no idea for what reason, the two forces under Exalt Heavenly Hedonist and Exalt Blazing Fire actually teamed up to deal with Nalan Chu's line.

The other party overwhelmed with superior numbers and challenged Nalan Chu's side's forces continuously.

With two major forces uniting together, their strength was simply not what Nalan Chu was able to withstand. In ten days, Nalan Chu suffered heavy casualties under his command. Even the Sun Qi with formidable strength was also beaten to heavy injuries.

It was naturally not possible for Nalan Chu to watch his own subordinates take a beating blindly. Hence, he came forward to challenge Exalt Blazing Fire's subordinate, Yan Shan.

This Yan Shan's ranking on the Earth Carnage Proclamation fell short of Nalan Chu's. Originally, it should have been an almost guaranteed fight. In the end, an accident actually occurred!

The fight this time, Yan Shan's strength unexpectedly advanced greatly. Furthermore, he even cultivated a strange power. Nalan Chu was affected by this force and was beaten to serious injuries in the end.

Ye Yuan was silent for a long time after hearing before saying to Sun Qi, "Take these two factions' top 10, a total of 20 people, make a list and give it to me!"

Sun Qi's expression changed and guessed what Ye Yuan wanted to do very quickly. He hurriedly said, "Lord Ye Yuan, a pair of fists are no match for four hands! I know that milord's strength is powerful, it's

fine if it's other people, but that Yan Shan and the Bai Meng under Exalt Heavenly Hedonist's command, their strength is unfathomable! Especially Bai Meng, he's even the third level's number one powerhouse! How great his strength is, nobody knows at all."

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Chapter 888: Asura Mode, Activate!

"Give the list to me!" Ye Yuan did not explain anything and just said calmly.

Sun Qi's heart turned cold and knew that Ye Yuan already made up his mind. No matter how he urged, it was also useless already.

Sun Qi did not dare to dawdle and could only give this name list of 20 people to Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan took the name list and came straight to the fight arena.

"I want to activate the Asura Mode. This is the name list I want to challenge."

Ye Yuan found the fighting arena's in-charge, a middle-aged man dressed in a gray robe. Ye Yuan handed the name list to him.

The gray-robed middle-aged man was in charge of the third level's fighting arena's matters and naturally knew who Ye Yuan was. But when he heard that Ye Yuan wanted to activate Asura Mode, he was still taken aback from fright.

"Do you know the consequences of activating Asura Mode?" the middle-aged man asked solemnly.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said indifferently, "I naturally know. I haven't fought a single match in the third level yet, so my ranking should be very far back. On the name list are all top 100 martial artists. I should have the qualifications to challenge."

Asura Mode was known as Suicide Mode in the Asura Arena!

Martial artists who proposed activating the Asura Mode could only challenge people ranked higher than them. The number of people challenged had to be no less than 20. One must kill all of these 20 people in 24 hours, which was also within a day, before considering challenging Asura Mode to be successful and directly obtain the qualifications to advance to the next level.

If one did not complete the task within the designated time, they would be directly blotted out by the Asura Arena!

This was a rule compelling slaughter within the Asura Arena. The ones being challenged had to accept the challenge straight away and were not to decline for any reason.

Normally, if there wasn't deep-seated hatred, nobody would propose activating Asura Mode at all.

Of course, some bloodthirsty people with formidable strength who wanted to advance to the next level as soon as possible, as well as to collect sufficient Slaughter Concept, would also activate this mode.

However, those able to complete this mission in the Asura Arena were extremely, extremely few!

In these 30 thousand years, only a mere two people completed the Asura Mode.

And the martial artists that these two people challenged, without exception, were only martial artists 20 places higher than them.

Those who survived in the Asura Arena were all not simple people. Wanting to battle across 20 ranks was a very challenging matter.

Even if one really had that strength, wanting to kill 20 opponents within a day, one's essence energy was simply insufficient to support it.

Generally, those who activate Asura Mode all had deep-seated hatred and were hell-bent on dooming the other party to death. Furthermore, it was under the circumstances where the other party did not accept the challenge.

Because under the situation where the difference in strength was not big, wanting to kill the opponent on the fighting arena was very difficult. As long as the other party admitted defeat, it could not continue anymore.

Want to kill the enemy, there was only using this sort of deathmatch! Points gamble fight required the other party to accept the challenge before it could be carried out. Therefore, this Asura Mode was the only avenue for those who had formed an irreconcilable grudge.

Of course, one generally paid the price with their own deaths, even if you killed the opponent.

The gray-robed middle-aged man took a look at the name list, his expression could not help changing, as he said to Ye Yuan, "Ye Yuan, I know that your strength is decent, but are you sure that you want to challenge Yan Shan and Bai Meng? The two of them, their strengths are probably not beneath yours! If you're unable to kill them within 24 hours, you'll be directly obliterated by the Asura Arena!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Do I look like I'm joking? Get started!"

The gray-robed middle-aged man's expression changed several times, but he finally heaved a long sigh, turned around, and left.

"Ye Yuan activated Asura Mode. Hua Jun, Wan Ziheng ... Yan Shan, Bai Meng!"

Up in the third level's sky, a melodious female voice sounded out, immediately stirring up a commotion.

"Somebody activated Asura Mode! Someone activated Asura Mode! Ye Yuan? Who is Ye Yuan?"

"Your news is also too out of touch! Ye Yuan is the man of the hour in the first level and the second level these days. He's a formidable person who directly got a wipeout in the first level and brutally pummeled Leng Qing in the second level!"

"Being extraordinary at the first and second level, can he also be extraordinary when he reached the third level too? Leng Qing can't even rank into the top hundred when placed in the third level, this boy has lost his mind, right?"

"En? You listen ... He wants to challenge Yan Shan! B-Bai Meng! Crazy! This guy is utterly insane!"

Someone activating Asura Mode was a piece of big news to begin with, but this person actually directly challenged the third level's number one person! This was an even more explosive major news!

All at once, the entire third level burst into an uproar!

Those martial artists all put down the matters in their hands, and all sprinted to the fighting arena one by one.

This kind of great battle was not a common occurrence.

...

Inside a restaurant in the third level, several people were currently drinking large bowls of wine and eating meat in large mouthfuls.

The voice sounding out, one person said, "Hua Jun, somebody wants to challenge you! Asura Mode! *Tsk tsk*, you got to be careful!"

Hua Jun's expression changed, and he immediately burst into laughter and said, "Where did this fool come from, becoming tired of living at this time! Boss, save this table of alcohol for this Lord. Wait until I kill that blind punk, I'll come back and carry on drinking!"

...

Inside a top-tier cultivation chamber, Wan Ziheng slowly opened his eyes when he heard this pleasant-sounding voice, and slowly walked out of the cultivation chamber.

...

Inside a room, a man and a woman were currently having a 'flesh-to-flesh great battle' when a pleasant-sounding voice echoed.

"Goddammit! What a bummer! Go, go to the side, wait until this Lord kills that blind punk! I'll come back and continue!"

The man kicked the woman to the corner with one foot and swiftly wore his clothes and sped out of the door.

...

The same thing happened in every corner of the third level.

When these people heard the summons, they all did not dare to disregard it, hurrying to the fighting arena one by one.

A short one hour's time and the third level's fighting arena was packed full with people.

In the center of the fighting arena, a youth stood with his hands behind his back. He was currently resting with his eyes shut, quietly waiting for his opponents' arrival.

"Hey, did you all discover or not? The opponents that this Ye Yuan is challenging are all in Exalt Heavenly Hedonist and Exalt Blazing Fire, these two people's camps."

"Like that needed you to say it? But this boy's head definitely has a problem. Even if challenging these two mighty exalts' camps, he should also pick the soft persimmons to squeeze! You look at the people he's challenging; all powerhouses ranked in the top hundred of the Earth Carnage Proclamation!"

“This boy still has some ability. He allegedly beat Leng Qing until he could not raise his head in the second level.”

“So what? Leng Qing’s ranking is merely around 150th place. The Earth Carnage Proclamation’s top hundred martial artists are much stronger than the 150th place! Even if this boy has Earth Carnage Proclamation top hundred strength as well, can he kill these 20 people within a day’s time? In my opinion, this boy is tired of living, to actually activate Suicide Mode!”

“What do you know? I heard that this brat has some friendly relation with Demon King. Don’t you know that the Demon King was beaten to an inch of his life several days ago by Yan Shan? This boy is definitely here to take revenge for Demon King!”

The fighting had yet to begin, but inside the fighting arena was already clamoring with discussions.

Regardless of what reason Ye Yuan was doing it for, activating Asura Mode was no different from committing suicide too.

Yan Shan already arrived. He looked at Ye Yuan, a hint of a cold sneer hung at the corners of his mouth.

Right at this time, a disturbance stirred in the fighting arena. A young man dressed in white slowly stepped into the fighting arena.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 889: Kill Until Blood Runs Cold

“It’s Bai Meng! He entered closed-seclusion for quite a few months this time. Right now, his strength is probably even more unfathomable, right?”

“They are all discussing that the next time the Earth Carnage Proclamation comes out, Bai Meng will probably be reaching the summit!”

“No idea where Ye Yuan’s courage came from, to actually dare challenge Bai Meng. This kind of suicide style is seriously too heroic.”

Bei Meng’s appearance caused a considerable sensation.

He ranked third on the Earth Carnage Proclamation and first place on the Asura Arena’s third level. His strength was incomparably formidable.

Even if one activated Asura Mode, no one would be foolish enough to go and challenge him. Yet, Ye Yuan did that.

In the eyes of everyone, he was naturally a fool.

Bai Meng’s might was deeply-rooted in people’s hearts. Even if Ye Yuan’s battle results were glorious, it was also not possible to take his place.

Moreover, under the Asura Mode, whether Ye Yuan could live to see Bai Meng or not was a matter worth discussing.

Yan Shan glanced at Bai Meng, his eyes showing some dread as well. Clearly, he was incredibly wary of Bei Meng.

Ye Yuan challenging Yan Shan in order to take revenge on Demon King's behalf, this was justifiable. But challenging Bai Meng, that was purely seeking death.

The people being challenged all turned up. The gray-robed middle-aged man came to the center of the fighting arena and opened his mouth to say, "Ye Yuan is challenging the Asura Mode. It officially starts now! The first battle, Hua Jun!"

Hua Jun came in front of Ye Yuan with an amused look and said with a cold smile, "Boy, you really don't know how high the heaven is, and how thick the earth is. Today, let your Grandpa Hua come and teach you ..."

Hua Jun was talking halfway when a stream of light in Ye Yuan's hand flashed and disappeared. Hua Jun's voice cut off abruptly.

"Next!"

Ye Yuan's nonchalant voice sounded out, like the curse of a death god, making the fully occupied field of martial artists feel a chill run down their backs.

"Spout ..."

Fresh blood gushed out like a fountain. Hua Jun had yet to figure out what was going on and already went to meet King Yama.

Adding it all up, it was less than a second.

This sword was swift like lightning. Everyone did not react to it. They also completely did not expect that Ye Yuan actually did not even say hello and directly drew his sword to kill people!

Too unreasonable! Too arrogant!

With a thud, Hua Jun collapsed onto the ground and breathed his last, leaving only behind fountain like blood still spraying wildly.

"Dumb*ss! Once the Asura Mode starts, that's a life and death match! He actually still had time to talk rubbish with that punk!" Yan Shan said with a solemn face.

Regarding Ye Yuan's one-hit-certain-kill, Yan Shan did not mind. Killing someone at Hua Jun's level, he could similarly do it.

"Next one, Wan Ziheng!" The gray-robed middle-aged man's voice sounded out once again, icy cold without the slightest emotion.

But in the depths of his eyes, a hint of astonishment still flickered across.

Other people could not see through, but he perceived it. This move of Ye Yuan's earlier was not some brilliant martial technique, but the not-considered-profound divine soul mystic art, Sword Driving Technique!

The Sword Driving Technique was not considered very brilliant for divine soul mystic arts. But Ye Yuan killed an Earth Carnage Proclamation's top hundred expert skillfully without much effort. How powerful a foundation did this require?

The way the gray-robed middle-aged man saw it, Ye Yuan chose the most effort-saving and effective way to kill off the opponent.

This also indicated that Ye Yuan's control of battles was precise to the extreme!

Such an adversary was truly very frightening!

The moment Wan Ziheng took the field, Ye Yuan suddenly erupted, rumbling over towards him with a punch.

Wan Ziheng's expression changed. Without even thinking, it was a palm when he raised his hand.

Boom!

Wan Ziheng was smashed flying ruthlessly, slamming onto the grand array, and no longer breathed.

"Next!" Ye Yuan's voice was still ripple-less like an ancient well, not carrying the slightest hint of emotion.

But regardless whether was it the surrounding martial artists, or the targets being challenged, they all could not smile.

If let's say there were still suspicions of a surprise attack for Hua Jun, then Wan Ziheng was a frontal-battle. Ye Yuan directly annihilated Wan Ziheng with absolute, tyrannical strength!

They never would have thought that Ye Yuan was actually fearsome to this sort of extent!

"Next, Cao Chen!"

"Next ..."

The gray-robed middle-aged man announced name after name. These people's strength were each stronger than the other. But under Ye Yuan's hands, their best situation also did not pass three moves!

"T-Too strong! How can this brat be so powerful?"

"Those are all top experts on the Earth Carnage Proclamation! They actually can't even survive three moves under Ye Yuan's hands!"

"Who freaking said that this brat was here to commit suicide? This guy is clearly a killing god himself!"

The martial artists on the grandstand were all incomparably shocked. Looking at those legendary figures fall down one by one, their hearts twitched repeatedly, and actually somewhat could not breathe anymore.

While those challenge targets not yet called, each and every one of their faces became incomparably ugly.

To be able to reach their level, which one did not have a heart of stone? But seeing people whose strength were roughly around the same as theirs collapse one by one, that sort of impact was still too intense.

They ... were afraid!

Ye Yuan's incomparably overbearing method of killing made each and every one of them feel terror!

"Next, Guo Ziming!"

Being called, Guo Ziming trembled without rhyme or reason, and actually kept on did not dare to step forward.

"Next, Guo Ziming!"

Guo Ziming's Earth Carnage Proclamation ranking was 53rd place; around the same as Sun Qi. This was already considered a very impressive existence among Heaven Enlightenment Realms.

But facing such a powerful Ye Yuan, he actually did not dare to take a step forward!

Only to see him shudder all over, not daring to stride a foot out at all.

"Next, Guo Ziming! Ten breaths of time, still not taking the stage, you'll be blotted out!" The gray-robed middle-aged man's voice sounded out a third time.

Guo Ziming quivered and involuntarily took a step forward.

It was just that after this one step, he still did not dare to go forward.

Bang!

After ten breaths, Guo Ziming's entire person blew up. Very clearly, he was directly obliterated by the Asura Arena.

Seeing this scene, people's expressions became even uglier.

Being killed was not scary. But this feeling of waiting to be killed was seriously too distressing.

"Next, Qi Hao!" The gray-robed middle-aged man's countenance did not change in the slightest and continued to call the next name.

Qi Hao's expression darkened. Seeing Guo Ziming's wretched state, he did not dare to deliberately delay anymore, arriving in front of Ye Yuan with a leap.

Ye Yuan did not have the intention of talking crap. It was the Sword Driving Technique the moment he made his move.

Qi Hao's strength was not what Hua Jun could compare to. His figure flashed, and he directly avoided this sword.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

After one attack, Qi Hao completely refused to come into contact with Ye Yuan. He intentionally pulled apart the distance from Ye Yuan in order to not give Ye Yuan any opportunity that could be taken advantage of.

Very clearly, he wanted to use this sort of method to delay the time.

"*Humph!* If I don't fight you head-on, even if your strength is any greater, what can you do to me?" Qi Hao laughed coldly in his heart.

But the next instant, his expression instantly froze on his face.

Under Ye Yuan's Origin Magnetic Field, his figure abruptly turned languish. After that, he was no longer alive.

"Want to kill my, Ye Yuan's, brother, you'll have to be mentally prepared to get killed!" Ye Yuan's words seethed with killing intent, making everyone shudder at it.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 890: True King Bloodline

Fighting, not his match! Fleeing, nowhere to run!

Apart from Bai Meng and Yan Shan, the gazes the rest of the people looked at Ye Yuan with were filled with despair.

Besieging the Nalan Chu line, they all more or less took part in it. It was just that they never thought that the consequences would be so severe.

They very much wanted to flee the fighting arena. But once Asura Mode activated, no means of escape would work.

Either one killed their opponent or be killed by their opponent.

The opponents after that, regardless of whether they broke down completely, or turned to desperate measures in distraught, they were all clay chickens and pottery dogs in front of Ye Yuan!

Finally, 18 people were already killed. The next one was going to be Yan Shan.

The people knew that the fighting had only just begun.

Yan Shan slowly fell out of the ranks and said to Ye Yuan calmly, "Brat, I admit that you're very capable. But there's nothing worth showing off by finishing off those trash. In front of the Earth Carnage Proclamation's top ten, everything is futile! Prepare for a reckoning!"

Ye Yuan looked at him calmly and said, "Demon King was injured by you?"

"*Heh*, that fool, living in his own fantasy world and still thought that I wasn't his match. Now, he's tormented by my Profound Dark Force until he's almost dead, right? Brat, are you very furious? Do you want to kill me very much? Hahaha! Rest assured, I'll make you die in agony like him!" Yan Shan became more pleased with himself as he talked, finally bursting into laughter.

At this time, a voice came from the grandstand, "Sorry to disappoint you. I'm afraid that the one dying today is you!"

Yan Shan's expression changed as he searched for the owner of the voice in disbelief. Indeed, he saw Nalan Chu appear on the grandstand under Sun Qi's support.

"How is that possible? My Profound Dark Force is incomparably abstruse. How can ... How can you still stand up?"

Yan Shan was very confident in his Profound Dark Force. Once it entered the other party's body, it would continuously wreck the other party's internal organs, all the way until it utterly destroyed the other party's bodily functions.

Demon King had already gotten hit by it for several days. Logically speaking, he should be almost dead right now. How could he possibly appear here?

Looking from far away, apart from some paleness on Demon King's face, there did not seem to be any issue out of place.

"Profound Dark Force? What is that? As long as he still has one breath left, saving him is nothing difficult for me," Ye Yuan said scornfully.

Yan Shan's expression darkened, and he said coldly, "Is that so? I want to see if you can bring a dead person back to life! Profound Dark Nether Dream Kill!"

A palm smacked towards Ye Yuan, seemingly looking slow, but it was swift to the extreme in reality.

Ye Yuan had purged the Profound Dark Force within Demon King's body before and was naturally aware of the prowess of this palm art.

Within this palm technique contained extremely powerful hidden force; it was incredibly hard to guard against. However, Ye Yuan had nothing to fear. His Void Dragon Shadow Punch was extreme indomitable yang. It was the jinx to this type of gentle yin palm force.

If Yan Shan was Phaseless Realm, Ye Yuan would really have some dread. But he was only Heaven Enlightenment Realm. Ye Yuan had nothing to fear at all.

Bang!

The fist and palm clashed. Yan Shan was directly pushed back several dozen steps.

His expression changed, and he said in terror, "Scorching Supreme True Intent! Your Scorching Supreme True Intent is only first-stage! How can it possibly be stronger than my Profound Dark Nether Dream Kill?"

Ye Yuan fused together dragon wave and supreme true intent. It could be said as pioneering the start of a paradigm. Yan Shan not recognizing was also normal.

This two things fusing together was not just as simple as one plus one equals two.

"Very surprised? Since you can't figure it out with one punch, then I'll beat you until you understand!"

Ye Yuan gave a light cry. Origin Magnetic Field opened up fully. Dragon wave and Scorching Supreme True Intent also revolved to the limits.

This time, he pulled out all the stops!

With the pinning down of the Origin Magnetic Field, it was as if Yan Shan sunk into a bog. Even essence energy circulation was not that smooth anymore.

Ye Yuan's fist shadows landed like raindrops. Yan Shan had nowhere to run and could only meet the attacks passively.

What Yan Shan's palm force relied on was hidden force. It was not suited for this kind of frontal-clash in the first place and was beaten back under Ye Yuan's fist shadows repeatedly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Yan Shan's strength was indeed incomparably formidable. Under Ye Yuan's berserk attacks, he could actually still barely manage to hold on and not be defeated.

If it were some other people, they would have long been pulverized into minced meat.

"Truly didn't expect that this brat's strength was actually so formidable! Those fools in front actually didn't even force out half of his strength! Looks like there's no choice but to use that move! Although I'll suffer a great loss of vitality after using it, it's better than dying!" Yan Shan secretly pondered.

Ye Yuan was currently bombarding savagely when all of a sudden, warning bells suddenly sounded. A feeling of immense danger surged in his heart.

Rip ...

A light flashed. A strip of clothing in front of Ye Yuan's chest was shredded into ribbons. Ye Yuan relied on the recoil force and narrowly avoided this attack.

"What happened? Why did Yan Shan's aura suddenly change drastically, his strength increasing so much all of a sudden?"

"You guys, look at his hand! It actually grew out sharp talons!"

"My God, how did Yan Shan turn into a monster that is neither a person nor a ghost?"

The Yan Shan currently, both eyes revealed a scarlet red color. A pair of tusks actually grew out of his mouth. His four limbs bulged up, his hands becoming claws.

That appearance was just like a human-shaped leopard.

Although he became like this, his entire person's aura strengthened several times all at once, giving people a feeling of incredible danger.

"Stinking brat, to actually force your Uncle Yan Shan to this extent! Savor it well, you damn punk!" Yan Said said savagely.

Yan Shan's figure swayed, his entire person vanishing from everyone's line of sight. He was actually inconceivably swift.

Bang!

Without the slightest hesitation, Ye Yuan threw a punch out, slamming together with Yan Shan.

But this time, it was Ye Yuan who was sent flying out far away by the tremendous recoil force. The Origin Magnetic Field was actually unable to restrain Yan Shan's speed!

After landing, Ye Yuan heaved a slight sigh and said coolly, “Turns out that its Old Freak Wei’s experimental subject. But looking at your appearance, his experiments seemed to have some breakthrough!”

Yan Shan was currently pleased with himself. When he heard that, his expression could not help changing drastically once again: “You ... How did you know?!”

Ye Yuan looked at Yan Shan pitifully and said, “What I know is way more than you imagine. Looking at your appearance, you should have been implanted with the Thousand Mile Cloud Chasing Leopard bloodline. It’s just that looking from the bloodline’s strength, you’re still far too lacking! Makes sense, a trash like you, fusing with a first-rate bloodline is a waste too.”

Ye Yuan spoke with confidence and composure, making critical remarks about Yan Shan as if looking at a defective product.

Yan Shan was incomparably shocked in his heart. But Ye Yuan’s words deeply wounded his pride.

True, with his strength, it was simply insufficient to let that old freak implanted a first-rate bloodline in him.

“Stop pretending! My Thousand Mile Cloud Chasing Leopard bloodline is plenty enough to kill a rookie like you!” Yan Shan said in a violent rage.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with an emotional sigh, “Since you fused with bloodline power, then I’ll let you take a look at what’s called true king bloodline power!”

As he was talking, Ye Yuan’s aura billowed to the skies. The martial artists’ expressions all changed. It was as if they heard a series of dragon roars!