

Medicine God 911

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 911: Final Inheritance

That dragon-shaped marking on Ye Yuan's glabella lit up once more, appearing especially dazzling.

"I think I should have obtained some sort of acknowledgment," facing this terrifying black shadow, Ye Yuan replied calmly.

The moment he passed through the light screen, some additional information appeared in his sea of consciousness and seemed to have activated his bloodline, as if he had obtained some kind of recognition.

A dragon-shaped imprint also appeared on his glabella. Hence, that was why he could open up this final land.

The black shadow did not speak, but his gaze turned towards Shao Kai and the rest.

Shao Kai and the others were frightened inwardly. Cold sweat already drenched their clothes unknowingly.

"They are all my companions. Senior, please send them back," Ye Yuan said.

That black shadow nodded slightly. Casually waving a hand, he actually shattered the space and directly sent their group of people out.

Shao Kai and the others only saw a blur before their eyes, and they actually returned back to the pavilion building's second floor.

"My God, that was truly dangerous! Killing Zhong Wubing they all in a flash, that black shadow is too powerful! Big Brother Shao, my heart almost leaped out just now!" An Ren patted his chest, a look of lingering fear after the event on his face as he said.

How was Shao Kai any better than An Ren? He merely hung in there desperately and not show it. He nodded his head right away and said, "That black shadow's strength was indeed too powerful! If not for Ye Yuan, we'd definitely be hard-pressed to escape death too!"

Everyone exchanged glances, all not quite recovering to their senses.

How did Ye Yuan actually become a successor in a twinkle of an eye?

They played supporting roles when they entered the final land, then circled one round and returned again. But they all understood that this Dragon Sovereign Territory's truly good treasures were probably in that final land!

"Big Brother Shao, what should we do now? This place ..." An Ren swept the surroundings once, his gaze revealing a greedy look.

The surroundings were all treasures!

Shao Kai's expression changed, and he said sternly, "Don't have any ideas! Everything will wait for Ye Yuan to come back before deciding! Don't blame me for not reminding you. Did you forget that pile of ashes on the first floor?"

An Ren's heart pounded, and the expression of greed was swept away. He said embarrassedly, "*Haha*, I was just saying. Of course we have to wait for Boss Ye to return before deciding. Without him, even if we obtained the treasures, we might not be able to leave either!"

"*Humph!* Good that you know! Everyone, meditate on the spot and don't do anything. Quietly wait for Ye Yuan's return. If these treasures belong to you, it won't run away. But if anybody wants to court death themselves, I won't stop either!" Shao Kai said with a cold snort.

Everyone's expressions became fearful when they heard that. Recalling Ye Yuan's formidable aspects, they were all endlessly terrified.

When they just entered, there were over a hundred people in mighty ranks. Probably no one would feel optimistic about Ye Yuan either. But walking this whole way, all of the people died, leaving behind just their lot of people where not a single one actually died!

This was something that they did not even dare to think about before entering the Dragon Sovereign Territory.

Ye Yuan virtually brought them to this place by relying on his strength alone!

How to choose seemed to not need any more words as well.

...

"You, a human, actually cultivated dragon wave to middle-stage spirit rank!"

The black shadow was sizing Ye Yuan up. Although his voice was calm, that hint of surprise could not be concealed.

Ye Yuan's cultivation talent in dragon wave, even he himself felt astonished, let alone the others.

Back then, when Ye Yuan had just cultivated dragon wave, it made Long Teng very depressed.

Talking about cultivating dragon wave in front of Ye Yuan seemed to be asking for a beating.

"*Uh*, as I cultivated, I reached middle-stage spirit rank." Ye Yuan told a big, honest truth very helplessly.

The black shadow distinctly froze. This way of saying things was seriously too irresponsible.

But to Ye Yuan, it was indeed like so.

"Half-divine dragon blood, primeval dragon bone! Boy, your good fortunes were not small! Looks like these few drops of dragon blood won't have much effect on you as well."

The black shadow fished out a small bottle. Inside the small bottle was several drops of fresh blood, but he directly threw it to Ye Yuan.

"*Heh heh*, dragon blood is good stuff. I won't complain about having too much!" Ye Yuan hurriedly put away the dragon blood.

The black shadow fished out another small and exquisite bell, and directly threw it to Ye Yuan too, and said, "This is the Heavenly King Bell, a transcendent-grade holy artifact! These two items are your rewards for reaching the middle-stage spirit rank dragon wave."

Transcendent-grade holy artifact, even in the Divine Realm, it was extremely rare. Ye Yuan's Starmoon Sword was also a transcendent-grade holy artifact.

In the era where Divine Dao dwindled to zero, divine artifacts disappeared along with it too. Transcendent-grade holy artifacts became the Divine Realm's pinnacle-most existence.

Of course, quasi-divine artifacts like the Vast Heaven Pagoda naturally towered above transcendent-grade holy artifacts.

However, Ye Yuan had yet to hear before of any faction that had quasi-divine artifacts existing.

After Ye Yuan put away the Heavenly King Bell properly, the black shadow said again, "Right now, you have two options! The first, take these two items, and then I'll send you out of the Dragon Sovereign Territory. The second, challenge the final inheritance. However ... your life will be at risk! With your strength, it's impossible to succeed in challenging."

Ye Yuan answered without even thinking about it, "What else is there to consider here? Facing such a lucky chance, anyone would also be unable to refuse, right?"

The black shadow shook his head and said, "The final inheritance is incomparably perilous. You're too weak and lacking! Take 10 thousand steps back, even if you really obtained the final inheritance's rewards, you'd be unable to operate it too. Furthermore ..."

Talking until here, the black shadow hesitated.

"Furthermore, I'm not a member of the dragon race, and am not worthy of getting the final inheritance, is it?" Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile.

The black shadow did not reply. But he clearly already silently acknowledged this fact.

A human obtaining the dragon race's final inheritance was not justifiable.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Senior, when I refine the primeval dragon bone, I'll be able to evolve to the royal bloodline. No matter what my origin is, this bloodline cannot be faked at all. If even royal bloodline is not qualified to obtain an item of the dragon race, then who else is worthy of getting it? Moreover, hearing the meaning in your words, this final inheritance doesn't seem to stipulate that humans can't receive it. Your misgivings ... are merely just your own misgivings!"

Ye Yuan's words were not uttered politely at all. This black shadow in front of him was clearly the guardian of the final inheritance. He was not the setter of the rules, just the executor of the rules.

"Humph! A brat actually dares to comment about this Seat recklessly, ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth!"

The black shadow gave a cold snort, and actually attacked at a word of disagreement!

A black dragon appeared with a roar. That imposing momentum was simply like it was going to devour heaven and earth!

“Divine Rank Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!” Seeing this palm, Ye Yuan drew a cold breath.

He could feel that this Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm absolutely surpassed the limits of spirit rank and reached the legendary divine rank!

This black shadow in front of him was simply powerful until it made people’s hair stand on end!

Just what kind of existence was this guy?

But at this time, it did not allow him to think too much. At the moment of life and death hanging by a thread, he could only revolve the essence energy in his entire body to deploy the Vast Heaven Pagoda with all his power!

Facing such an earth-shaking palm, only the Vast Heaven Pagoda could block it.

The black shadow made a slight sound of surprise. The black dragon instantly vanished into thin air, as if it had never appeared before.

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Chapter 912: Son of Heaven’s Mandate

“You actually have a quasi-divine artifact in your hands. No wonder when you acquired the Heavenly King Bell earlier, you didn’t react much at all,” the black shadow said rather surprisedly.

In his view, Ye Yuan should be overwhelmingly excited to obtain a transcendent-grade holy artifact with his strength. But when Ye Yuan saw the Heavenly King Bell, he was like an old well without ripples.

“I-Is it Lord Long Zhan?”

A hesitant voice suddenly sounded out. Long Teng had actually woken up at no idea when and revealed his figure.

Hearing the tone of his words, he actually knew that black shadow.

“I didn’t think that there are actually still people who remember this seat in the world! Eh, you’re actually an artifact spirit. A noble dragon actually became another person’s artifact spirit. What a disgrace to yourself!” The black shadow said with a dirty look.

Ye Yuan gave a cold snort and said, “Didn’t your esteemed self became a person guarding a pass as a member of the dragon race too? How much better are you compared to Senior Long Teng?”

Ye Yuan this person was the most protective of his own. Hearing the black shadow disparage Long Teng, he was naturally very unhappy. Even the form of address was changed too.

Things that Ye Yuan were unhappy about, even if the other party was the Jade Emperor, it was impossible to make him cower and take a step back too.

“Ye Yuan, you mustn’t be rude! Lord Long Zhang, is ... is a Deity Realm powerhouse! The Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm was created by Lord Long Zhan!”

Long Teng was clearly very respectful towards Long Zhan, even to a worshiping degree. Hence, he was completely unconcerned about his attitude.

Hearing Long Teng's words, Ye Yuan was endlessly shocked too. He did not expect that this black shadow in front of him was actually a Deity Realm powerhouse!

Furthermore, the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm which Ye Yuan cultivated was actually created by this black shadow right before his eyes.

Cultivating the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm for a long time, Ye Yuan deeply experienced the might of this martial technique. Cultivating this martial technique to the limits was absolutely not inferior to the Spirit Bristle Divine King's Nine Suns Burning Heaven!

To be able to create such a top-tier martial technique, this person was surely a character who could shake the heavens and startle the earth.

Except, even if the other party was any stronger, his attitude made Ye Yuan displeased too.

"So what if Deity Realm powerhouse? Circumstances have changed with the passage of time. Isn't he still only left with a wisp of remnant soul?" Ye Yuan said without the least bit of politeness.

"*Heh*, what an arrogant brat! You think that I can't do anything to you with just a remnant soul, right? Or do you think that by relying on the quasi-divine artifact in your possession, you can stop this Seat?" Long Zhan said with a cold smile

Ye Yuan said without showing weakness in the slightest, "Your esteemed self can come and give it a try!"

Long Teng's cold sweat poured profusely as he listened by the side.

Ye Yuan this boy was really too unbridled!

Lord Long Zhan was a genuine Deity Realm powerhouse!

Deity Realm represented invincibility! Even if he was just a wisp of remnant soul, he was also not what emperor realm powerhouses could blaspheme, let alone Ye Yuan, a measly little Heaven Enlightenment Realm.

But Long Teng also knew that the reason why Ye Yuan was like this was all because of him. Beyond the terror, Long Teng was still endlessly warm in his heart.

Yet, Long Zhan did not fly into a violent rage like Long Teng imagined but fell silent instead.

After a moment, Long Zhan opened his mouth and said, "How would killing you need this Seat to personally take action? Don't say that this seat doesn't give you the opportunity; the final inheritance, do you really want to challenge it?"

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised too. He already made preparations to have a big fight. But he did not think that Long Zhan actually agreed to let him challenge the final inheritance!

Looks like Long Zhan was very confident in this final inheritance and felt that there was no way he could clear it.

“What a joke. Do you feel that this Little Lord is somebody who jokes around” Ye Yuan said.

“Conceited and arrogant brat! You’ll regret it!” Long Zhan said.

“Probably, the one regretting at the end will be you!” Ye Yuan went tit-for-tat as he said.

“Wait a minute!” Long Teng suddenly interrupted the two people’s conversation and opened his mouth to say, “Lord Long Zhan, could it be that the final inheritance you’re talking about is the Voice of the Dragon God?”

“Looks like you know quite a few things! That’s right, it’s precisely the Voice of the Dragon God! Why, regretting now?” Long Zhan said with a slight scoff.

When Ye Yuan heard that, he said disdainfully, “This sort of low-grade goading technique, do you think that I’ll fall for it? There is no ‘regret,’ this word, in this Little Lord’s dictionary!”

“No way! Ye Yuan, you can’t challenge the Voice of the Dragon God!” Long Teng directly interrupted Ye Yuan’s words and urged, “The Voice of the Dragon God is one of the dragon race’s strongest martial technique! Once the Voice of the Dragon God is unleashed, mountains and rivers will crumble, and heaven and earth will be turned upside down! It virtually has the power to destroy the world! With your current strength, there’s simply no way to pull through!”

Long Zhan said with a smile, “Relax, now in this world, there’s already nobody able to cultivate Voice of the Dragon God to that sort of degree anymore. The Voice of the Dragon God here doesn’t even have one-millionth of that power.”

A martial technique possessing the power to destroy the world. How formidable was that? Even if it was one-millionth of the power, it was also not what a puny little Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artist could withstand.

Since Long Teng knew about the Voice of the Dragon God and spoke up about its power, Long Zhan felt that it was impossible for Ye Yuan to accept this test.

Yet, he was wrong!

“*Heh*, the dragon race’s strongest martial technique, is it? This Little Lord, I, am very interested with it! I want to take a look at just how powerful is this Voice of the Dragon God’s might!” Ye Yuan said with a light smile.

Long Teng’s expression changed, and he knew that Ye Yuan’s stubborn temper had flared up.

He had spent a long time with Ye Yuan and was still quite familiar with Ye Yuan’s temperament.

Once Ye Yuan’s stubborn temper flared up, even nine dragons could not pull him back! But speaking of which, without this kind of pressing forward with indomitable will kind of momentum, how could geniuses grow to become a true powerhouse?

“What a gutsy lad. I hope that you can still smile in a while!” Long Zhan said coolly.

The might of the Voice of the Dragon God, no one was clearer than him. A Heaven Enlightenment Realm brat, even if he defied the heavens, it was also impossible to withstand it.

Could the dragon race's strongest martial technique be a joke?

Long Zhan turned towards Long Teng and said, "Boy, it's fine if you yourself were reduced to become other people's artifact spirit, this foresight of finding a successor also makes people dare not sing praises to compliment it! This kind of fool, you actually took a liking to him too!"

But Long Teng shook his head and said, "He wasn't the successor I chose, but the successor the Vast Heaven Stele chose! Although the Voice of the Dragon God is powerful, in my view, he's not totally without chances of survival!"

"Vast Heaven Stele! This brat, could he be the Son of Heaven's Mandate? This ... How is this possible?" Hearing this name, Long Zhan was finally visibly moved.

Long Teng nodded and said, "The function of the Vast Heaven Pagoda is merely used for concealing the Vast Heaven Stele! Who it chooses to be the successor, how can it be what I, a puny little artifact spirit, am able to influence?"

Long Zhan fell silent and did not speak for some time.

The shock that this information gave him was too intense.

The Vast Heaven Stele, this name which startled the heavens and shook the earth in human history appeared once more. And this youth before his eyes was actually the successor designated by the Vast Heaven Stele!

Each Vast Heaven Stele successor would ultimately mature into an earth-shaking powerhouse.

Each time the Vast Heaven Stele appeared, it would also be followed by the arrival of troubled times.

The Vast Heaven Stele's successor would always play a decisive role each time turbulent days arrived.

Therefore, they were called the Son of Heaven's Mandate!

And now, the Voice of the Dragon God already mobilized ...

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Chapter 913: Might of the Voice of the Dragon God!

On the stone wall, that largest carving of a dragon actually came to life!

The entire cave instantly became dark. That gigantic dragon coiled around in the darkness, giving people an extremely strong sense of oppression!

Ye Yuan's face was akin to an old well without ripples. It was as if foreign objects had no interference to him at all.

He already revolved Heart Like Monolith to the limits!

Although Ye Yuan was very disdainfully verbally, when it truly came down to this moment, he raised his spirits up 120%.

He knew that a test able to make Long Teng so solemn was absolutely extraordinary.

Ye Yuan was naturally aware that the dragon race was a terrifying race. Their power and foundation were absolutely not what outsiders could imagine.

For the Voice of the Dragon God to be able to be called the strongest martial technique, it was bound to startle the heavens and shake the earth.

A test like this, no matter how seriously one took it, it was not over the top.

Crack! Crack!

The gigantic dragon circled around in the air. The horrifying aura became more and more terrifying, and there actually started to have lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

Drawing the bow but not discharging the arrow, just like sharp swords hanging above; it made people even more unsettled.

Ye Yuan suddenly opened both eyes. Raising his hand, it was a Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm that headed for the gigantic dragon!

Crack! Crack!

The azure dragon yet to approach when it was struck by a bolt of lightning and utterly buried in oblivion. The Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm which had been ever-victorious actually did not even stir up a wave.

“Cultivating the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm to such a level of attainment, this brat is also a genius that is hard to chance upon. It’s too bad. He overestimated his own ability too much!” Long Zhan evaluated Ye Yuan when he saw this scene.

Although Long Teng’s words made him unbelievably shocked, the impression Ye Yuan left on him was that it was hard for him to bear great responsibilities.

This point would not have any changes because Ye Yuan was the Vast Heaven Stele’s successor.

“The Voice of the Dragon God is indeed terrifying! This time, Ye Yuan was really somewhat impulsive,” Long Teng said with a sigh.

The Voice of the Dragon God had long been lost in the dragon clan already. It was also Long Teng’s first time seeing. He knew that the Voice of the Dragon God had yet to truly begin, and it actually had such power already. When it was unleashed fully, how terrifying would the destructive force have to be?

Long Teng unconsciously clenched his fists tightly and secretly broke out into a cold sweat for Ye Yuan.

Long Zhan said coolly, “Looks like he isn’t some Son of Heaven’s Mandate. The Vast Heaven Stele has times where it makes an error in judgment too. Prepare to collect his corpse for him.”

Long Teng gave him a glance but did not reply.

Ye Yuan curled his lips and said, “Really can’t *huh* ... The dragon race’s strongest martial technique indeed lives up to its reputation. Looks like there’s only clashing head-on!”

Ye Yuan was not arrogant to the extent of relying on one Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm to scatter the dragon race's strongest martial technique.

His idea was to only interrupt the condensing tempo of the Voice of the Dragon God.

But he did not expect that this Voice of the Dragon God was actually formidable to such an extent.

However, Ye Yuan did not despair. He naturally had his own judgment to dare challenge the Voice of the Dragon God.

Since this was a land of inheritance, it should be in hopes that there would be descendants capable of inheriting the mantle. And the true Voice of the Dragon God, forget about him, Ye Yuan, even the present dragon clan's clan leader probably could not withstand it. What was the point of getting it?

Therefore, while this Voice of the Dragon God was terrifying, its power would definitely be controlled within a certain boundary.

Of course, even so, for the current Ye Yuan to want to pull through, it was likely a long shot too. Otherwise, Long Zhan would not let him accept the challenge so confidently.

Crack! Crack!

Rumble!

The aura coming from the sky became increasingly horrifying as if the end of the world was really going to arrive.

Long Teng said that mountains and rivers would crumble, and heaven and earth would be turned upside down. It was indeed not false.

This gigantic dragon was just materialized from a stone carving. Although it was formidable, its power was limited.

If the dragon race's Deity Realm powerhouses came and displayed this move, it would likely punch a hole through the Divine Realm!

All of a sudden, the sky quietened down. The gigantic dragon stopped circling around too, stopping in the sky, its dragon eyes staring straight at Ye Yuan.

Everything seemed to have stopped.

This was the calm before the storm!

Ye Yuan knew that the true Voice of the Dragon God was about to arrive right away!

Without much hesitation, Ye Yuan grabbed a large bunch of medicinal pills and swallowed it in one mouthful.

"Ugh ..."

When the medicinal pills entered his stomach, Ye Yuan's internal organs felt like they were going to burn up. Cold sweat poured profusely on his forehead.

“Swallowing so many Tier 8 medicinal pills in one go. This boy has gone nuts!” Long Zhan said in shock.

For Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artists swallowing Tier 8 medicinal pills, they completely could not withstand the violent medicinal strength of Tier 8 medicinal pills. Those whose strengths were slightly weaker would even directly explode and die.

This action was naturally incomparably insane in Long Zhan’s view.

Ye Yuan only dared to consume them by relying on that his fleshy body was powerful. But swallowing so many in one go still made him have a feeling that his body about to explode.

But Ye Yuan’s own body, he knew his limits. The medicinal pills consumed was definitely within the acceptable limits.

“Among the medicinal pills he consumed just now, there was the Creation Essence Birthing Pill and Black Tortoise Tyrant Physique Pill, right? The Creation Essence Birthing Pill can make the essence energy within the body produce unceasingly. The Black Tortoise Tyrant Physique Pill can let the martial artist’s essence energy protective shield increase ten times in power; very heaven-defying! These two medicinal pills are ancient recipes. The difficulty of refining them are extremely high. How did he get them?” Long Zhan said curiously.

Long Zhan’s knowledge and experiences were extremely vast. Although it was just a brief instant, he already saw clearly the medicinal pills that Ye Yuan swallowed.

Long Teng said, “He refined it himself.”

Long Zhan could not help freezing and saying in disbelief, “Impossible! These two medicinal pills are Tier 8 medicinal pills! Even an Alchemy Venerable might not be able to refine them. How can he, a measly little Heaven Enlightenment Realm, possibly refine them?”

Lord said helplessly, “If Lord Long Zhan doesn’t believe me, I can’t do anything about it either. Your understanding of Ye Yuan is too little. The Vast Heaven Stele definitely has its reasons for choosing him.”

Long Zhan was speechless.

Right at this time, the gigantic dragon slowly opened its mouth. An intangible energy that could destroy heaven and earth instantly struck Ye Yuan!

No sound, no energy undulation either. This attack was virtually completed in an instant. There was no process of transmitting it at all!

Dong ...

An enormous gong. A large bell was directly blasted flying. It was precisely the Heavenly King Bell!

This Heavenly King Bell was indeed an extremely powerful defensive holy artifact. But facing such a horrifying attack, the Heavenly King Bell was immediately blasted away.

“Puhwark!”

Ye Yuan immediately vomited large mouthfuls of blood. This attack already made him suffer injuries.

At the same time, Ye Yuan revolved the Tyrant Dragon Regeneration Art frenziedly and started to recover the wounds within his body.

But right then, Ye Yuan's divine soul suddenly shuddered, as if it was struck by something.

"Puhwark ..."

The second attack landed in succession, sending Ye Yuan flying once more.

The first attack, the Heavenly King Bell withstood it. This second attack, Ye Yuan could only forcefully withstand it himself!

Although the Black Tortoise Tyrant Physique Pill strengthened his defensive powers ten times, under this attack, Ye Yuan was still severely wounded!

"The truly horrifying aspect of the Voice of the Dragon God lies in that it's a hybrid attack of dragon wave attack and divine soul attack; completely impossible to guard against! The sound wave attack formed by the dragon god can even shatter space, let alone the divine soul! This brat is dead for sure!" Long Zhan was somewhat gloating over his misfortune as he said.

Long Teng gave him a glance and said calmly, "That might not be so!"

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Chapter 914: Need to Get It off His Chest!

Boom!

Another shot of invisible energy smashed heavily towards Ye Yuan.

This time, Ye Yuan brought out the Vast Heaven Pagoda!

Even so, the tremendous impact force still sent him flying once more.

The medicinal strength of the Creation Essence Birthing Pill was rapidly flowing away. Even the essence energy protective shield produced by the Black Tortoise Tyrant Physique Pill became much thinner too.

The Voice of the Dragon God, indeed well-deserving of being called the dragon race's strongest martial technique. A defense as formidable as Ye Yuan's was actually unable to withstand it too.

But at this time, Long Zhan was already struck dumb with amazement.

Because the Voice of the Dragon God's divine soul attack actually did not have any effect on Ye Yuan at all!

Seems like apart from the initial-most brief lapse in concentration, Ye Yuan did not have a reaction after that anymore. His entire focus was used on defending his physical body.

"How is this possible? The Voice of the Dragon God's divine soul attack is very terrifying. Even if I was at my prime, I can't withstand the Voice of the Dragon God's divine soul attack too. How did this brat do it?" Long Zhan said in disbelief.

Long Teng smiled but did not say a word.

He knew that the divine soul attack not working was definitely because of the effect of the Soul Suppressing Pearl.

This pearl was incomparably mysterious. Even Fiendgod Jia Lan suffered a major loss at its hands. What could a measly, all washed up Voice of the Dragon God do to Ye Yuan?

Unless it was the real Voice of the Dragon God, otherwise, it was simply impossible to make Ye Yuan succumb on the divine soul.

No, maybe the real Voice of the Dragon God could not breach the Soul Suppressing Pearl's defense either!

Something that even a fiendgod was fearful of, how great its power was, was simply unimaginable.

It was just that it was impossible for Long Teng to say these to Long Zhan.

Ye Yuan was the successor designated by the Vast Heaven Stele, which was also his master. Even if Long Zhan was a senior he respected, it was impossible for him to divulge Ye Yuan's greatest secret either.

Immunity to divine soul attacks, the Voice of the Dragon God was equivalent to having an arm broken. Ye Yuan's chances of victory increased greatly too.

Ye Yuan gave a long howl and completely mustered up the dragon blood power within his body. Coupled with the protective shield formed from essence energy, it practically outfitted him into a tortoise shell!

But even so, Ye Yuan was already on the verge of overdrawing right now too!

No wonder Long Zhan did not feel optimistic about Ye Yuan. Just this fleshy body attack was already ridiculously powerful.

"Even if divine soul attacks are useless against him, the damage of sound waves to his physical body is also lethal! Voice of the Dragon God, nine counts of prajna sounds, each echo surpassing the last! Right now, it's only the fourth echo, and he's almost reaching his limits already. Do you think that he can make it through the five echoes at the back?" Someone as mighty as Long Zhan, his composure naturally surpassed the average man, calming down very quickly.

Although his words were unforgiving, he did indeed look at Ye Yuan in a different light from before.

Ye Yuan's might far exceeded his expectations.

For a measly little Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artist to be able to do it to this step, it was simply inconceivable.

Long Teng shook his head and said, "Actually, I have no assurance either. But I keep feeling that he can pull through!"

Long Zhan glanced at Long Teng and said coolly, "Ignorant!"

Boom!

Nine echoes of prajna sounds. Actually, there was no sound at all. What there was, was just sound wave attacks!

The magnitude of these sound wave attacks was each more powerful than the last.

When the fifth echo arrived, it directly suppressed Ye Yuan onto the ground!

The current Ye Yuan was bathed in blood all over, his entire person's aura weakening considerably all at once.

The medicinal strengths of the medicinal pills consumed prior to this were virtually exhausted already. He already did not have essence energy left over to control the Vast Heaven Pagoda to defend.

Boom!

The sixth echo was about to arrive in a flash!

Ye Yuan sprawled on the ground and already could not move a muscle. He could only forcefully endure this blow!

Yet, after this attack, Ye Yuan's aura was already feeble to the extreme.

Seeing this scene, Long Teng's expression was very ugly. His heart was wracked with anxiety, but he could not do anything right now.

"Could it be that ... I got to use the final measure?" Long Teng sighed in his heart.

His so-called final measure was to burn the last of his lifeforce, to let the Vast Heaven Pagoda help Ye Yuan withstand the next echo.

But that way, Long Teng's soul was certain to disintegrate!

"You want to sacrifice yourself to help him achieve his aim? Not worth it! Can't save him either! In your current state, you can at most only control that quasi-divine artifact once. The eighth echo and ninth echo at the back, there's no way that he can withstand it!" Long Zhan saw through Long Teng's thoughts with one glance and said.

"So what? He's my master. More importantly, he came to the Chaotic Devil Sea for me! Even if I die, I can't let him die in front of me either!" Long Teng said very calmly.

Living for several tens of thousands of years, Long Teng was already indifferent to some things as well.

Done talking, Long Teng drew a deep breath and was going to return inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda.

At the same time, the seventh echo descended calmly, yet terrifyingly.

Long Teng was just about to make a move, but discovered to his astonishment that Ye Yuan's aura was rising at a speed visible to the naked eye!

"AHHHHH!"

Boom!

Ye Yuan gave a fierce cry. The sound of a dragon roar emitted out. The Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm leaped up once more and clashed together with the seventh echo.

This collision knocked Ye Yuan flying out once more.

However, Ye Yuan's aura was still in the midst of rising!

Boom!

A bolt of heavenly tribulation descended with a howl and directly slammed onto Ye Yuan's body. Yet, Ye Yuan was completely oblivious to it!

This kind of minor heavenly tribulation could not even scratch Ye Yuan's itch for him now.

"He ... He thoroughly refined the primeval dragon bone and started bloodline evolution!" Long Teng muttered under his breath.

Long Zhan did not speak. He fell silent. He did not think that Ye Yuan could actually thoroughly refine the primeval dragon bone at the final juncture!

Ye Yuan's progress rate of refining the primeval dragon bone could not hide from Long Zhan's eyes at all. He knew that for Ye Yuan to want to thoroughly refine the primeval dragon bone, it still required a considerable period of time.

But right at the moment which determined life or death, Ye Yuan actually stimulated shocking potential and instantly succeeded in refining the primeval dragon bone!

This level of talent was simply unheard of!

Could it be that he's really the Son of Heaven's Mandate? Long Zhan thought in his heart.

Utterly refining the primeval dragon bone, Ye Yuan's fleshy body and essence energy were frenziedly growing.

"Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!"

Ye Yuan unleashed the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm without any hesitation once more, rumbling over towards the eighth echo.

The eighth echo was too strong. Ye Yuan was blasted away once more.

But at this time, such an attack was simply unable to stop the rise of Ye Yuan's momentum.

In the midst of repeated bolts of heavenly tribulation, Ye Yuan resisted the Voice of the Dragon God.

It was as if he was the true dragon god!

Boom!

Before the ninth echo, Ye Yuan finished transcending the tribulation and burst right through to the Seventh Level Heaven Enlightenment!

But it did not end. His aura continued rising, surging towards the Eighth Level Heaven Enlightenment.

The horrifying energy contained inside the primeval dragon bone was much stronger compared to half-divine dragon blood. Ye Yuan could not digest it in a short time.

Hence, his essence energy cultivation realm was like floodwater that broke the dam, getting out of control.

While the current Ye Yuan felt like he was filled with explosive strength from head to toe; with a feeling of needing to get it off his chest!

He raised his right fist. A Void Dragon Shadow Punch came out with a roar!

“Screw your Voice of the Dragon God! Explode for me!” Ye Yuan shouted fiercely.

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Chapter 915: Sacred Dragon Token!

Bursting out with a punch, Ye Yuan’s figure retreated explosively.

But this time, he was not struck flying, stabilizing himself firmly in the end.

Boom!

The gigantic dragon in the air dissipated with a loud bang, turning into a cloud of tattered scraps, and finally disappeared.

This cave finally recovered to that appearance before. Except, the gigantic dragon on the stone wall already disappeared.

Ye Yuan sat cross-legged on the spot and started to digest the benefits brought by refining the dragon bone.

Currently, Ye Yuan’s essence energy cultivation realm already broke through to the Ninth Level Heaven Enlightenment Realm. His fleshy body even broke through by a great margin, and firmly stepped into the middle-stage Tier 8.

“Lord Long Zhan, it seems like ... the Vast Heaven Stele’s successor isn’t as deplorable as you think!” Long Teng said, somewhat amusedly.

The black shadow could not help freezing when he heard that. This Ye Yuan’s talent had indeed far surpassed his imagination.

This impossible to complete challenge, Ye Yuan actually completed it.

According to Long Zhan’s judgment, prior to this, Long Zhan had long determined that Ye Yuan was unable to resist the Voice of the Dragon God. Even if he refined half-divine dragon blood, was carrying the primeval dragon bone, and cultivated dragon wave to the middle-stage spirit rank, it would not cut it either.

But now, Ye Yuan used his punch to ruthlessly smack his face!

This brat actually really succeeded!

The black shadow gave a cold snort but did not refute.

Long Zhan had his pride. If he was wrong, then he was wrong. He would not retort anything on this matter.

Seeing Long Zhan not speak, Long Teng had a stomach full of questions he wanted to ask though.

“Milord, back then, you left the dragon clan when you were at your prime. Why was that?” Lord asked curiously.

Around 100 thousand years ago, Long Zhan was the dragon clan’s last Deity Realm clan leader. But when he was at his prime, he left the dragon clan quietly by himself and was not heard from ever since.

Not long after, the Deity Realm powerhouses all disappeared overnight. There was no longer any news from Long Zhan.

What happened back then, nobody knew at all. Now that Long Teng ran into Long Zhan, he naturally wanted his queries answered.

“*Heh*, this Seat leaving the dragon clan back then, was actually because I received the summons of the Old Dragon God! You should know, our clan’s supreme treasure, the Sacred Dragon Token, was taken away by the Old Dragon God ¹!”

Long Zhan talked tirelessly like he was describing a very normal matter. But it was like dreadful waves that surged towards the skies in Long Teng’s ears.

“Sacred Dragon Token! Old Dragon God was actually still alive at that time?!” Long Teng was incredibly shocked.

The Old Dragon God from Long Zhan’s mouth was the previous clan leader before Long Zhan. It was said that his strength was immensely formidable.

Long Zhan was brought up by the old clan leader single-handedly.

“*Heh*, the Old Dragon God’s strength is what you’re utterly incapable of imagining at all! Even when I was at my prime, I can’t beat one of his hands either!” Long Zhan laughed mockingly.

Long Teng’s expression became slightly fearful, and immense waves billowed to the skies in his heart.

100 thousand year’s time erased too many things. Even a dragon clan concealed many secrets too.

“Milord, then ... where have Deity Realm powerhouses gone? What in the world happened 100 thousand years ago?”

Long Teng asked the most critical question. At present, all of the Divine Realm’s martial artists were all concerned and searching for the answer to the question.

Long Zhan mused for a moment, but he slowly said, “Don’t ask me this question, because I don’t know as well! The current me is only a wisp of remnant soul left behind by my original body back then to use to guard the Dragon Sovereign Territory. Although I have some of the original body’s memories, the vast majority of the memories, especially memories pertaining to Deity Realm, were all wiped away already.”

Long Teng was startled. He did not think that there would actually be such a thing.

Long Teng finally managed to meet a Deity Realm powerhouse, but his memories were actually wiped away.

The mystery of Divine Dao disappearing, the more one pursued, the stranger and more confusing it was!

“Hey! I already passed the test! Where’s the reward?”

Ye Yuan already finished consolidating at god knows when and actually directly came over to ask for the reward, and did not show any respect to Long Zhan at all.

“Hold on!”

Long Zhan threw down two words, his figure moved, and he vanished from sight.

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan could not help being speechless as he said, “This fellow, really irresponsible. He wouldn’t have run away like this, right?”

“Talking nonsense! Lord Long Zhan is a man of his words! How can he possibly run away?!” Long Teng immediately reproached.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, “*Heh*, don’t mind it! I’m just curious, this Voice of the Dragon God is so terrifying, what kind of thing will the final reward be? He already gave a transcendent-grade holy artifact before this. He wouldn’t directly give me a divine artifact this time, right?”

Ye Yuan’s voice had yet to fade when a rift directly opened up in the void. Countless electric light wormed out from inside the void and instantly filled the entire cave.

Boundless dragon pressure, as if it was the galaxy in the sky, poured down.

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan could not help gasping in amazement too!

He had yet to see the true face of the final reward, and Ye Yuan already felt its power!

“*Hiss* ... What a powerful dragon pressure! Senior Long Teng, you’re a member of the dragon clan too. Do you know what this thing is? *En?* Senior Long Teng?”

Ye Yuan looked over towards Long Teng but discovered that Long Teng was staring fixedly at that item which slowly appeared in the void.

“Could it be ... Could it be ... Impossible! How is this possible?” Long Teng murmured.

“You didn’t see wrongly. It’s the Sacred Dragon Token.”

At this time, Long Zhan’s figure slowly appeared once more.

Ye Yuan involuntarily looked towards him, and his expression could not help changing. “You ...”

“The Sacred Dragon Token coming into being, my mission is also complete. I’ll naturally vanish like mist and smoke. It’s just, I don’t know if the original body is still alive or not.” Long Zhan’s gaze looked towards the endless void as if wanting to find traces of his original body.

But 100 thousand years had passed already. Where have Deity Realm powerhouses gone, nobody knew either. He, Long Zhan, naturally did not know as well.

At this time, Long Zhan, that mass of black shadow, gradually became faint and was going to disappear very soon.

“Brat, the Sacred Dragon Token is the dragon race’s supreme treasure, and also the symbol of the identity of the clan leader! Now that you’ve acquired it, you must detach yourself from the human race and become a member of my dragon race! It gives you great strength. Conversely, you have to brave fire and floodwater for the dragon race too!” Long Zhan said solemnly.

Ye Yuan froze, and he shook his head and said, “I’m a human, this won’t ever change! Using a precious treasure to kidnap my identity, not possible! What to do in the future, I have the final say, while you ... don’t!”

Presently, Ye Yuan’s dragon race bloodline could virtually rival the royals already.

But no matter what, Ye Yuan had never considered himself to be a member of the dragon race. Want him to give up on his identity as a human and thoroughly become a dragon, that was something impossible.

Long Zhan mused for a moment and suddenly said, “I knew that you, this punk, won’t obey obediently! Forget it, how to act in the future, it’s your business! But you have to promise me, if the dragon clan has any needs, you must help! If you’re not around anymore one day, return the Sacred Dragon Token to the dragon clan!”

Ye Yuan mused for a moment and said with a nod, “That’s not impossible. Fine, I promise you! When the dragon clan is in trouble, I’ll take action!”

The black shadow became increasingly fainter. Long Zhan finally looked at Long Teng and said, “You, this brat, are also an arrow at the end of its flight already. Forget it, this is a Skandha Divine Stone, take it. Before leaving, I’ll gift you another good fortune!”

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Chapter 916: Divine Essence

Long Zhan formed seals with both hands. A cloud of black gas emitted from within Long Zhan’s black shadow and directly entered inside Long Teng’s body.

After the black gas entered Long Teng’s body, his aura instantly strengthened considerably.

“This is my last trace of soul force. Saving it is pointless too, might as well give it to you. With this trace of soul force, you should be able to recover 30-40% of your strength. Plus the Skandha Divine Stone, before long, you should be able to recover to your peak condition,” Long Zhan said calmly.

Ye Yuan was slightly startled in his heart by the side. This wisp of remnant soul of Long Zhan’s was clearly feeble to the extreme already. It actually still had such power.

The might of Deity Realm powerhouses was indeed unimaginable!

“Thank you very much, Lord Long Zhan!” Long Teng bowed respectfully and said.

Long Zhan waved his hand and said, “My soul force being depleted, I’m only left with a trace of residual consciousness. Whether it’s going with the wind or returning to the original body, I’m looking forward to it very much too! Brat, don’t forget your promise!”

Finished talking, Long Zhan's body became more and more illusionary, all the way until it finally disappeared.

And right at this time, a hard object the size of a short stick slowly flew out from the void and came to Ye Yuan's hand.

When Long Teng saw this item, he was immediately extremely agitated: "Sacred Dragon Token! It's really the Sacred Dragon Token! It's been missing for over 100 thousand years already. I didn't think that it was actually buried inside this Heavenly Slaughter Pit! Just what in the world happened back then?"

Ye Yuan said curiously, "This thing is really your dragon race's treasure? No matter how I look at it, it's also not much different from a fire rod?"

One could not blame Ye Yuan for being curious too. This thing that looked similar to a short staff in front of him was really too unremarkable.

Its whole body was pitch-black. There were even traces of wear and tear on the staff's body. It did not have the slightest trace of essence energy undulation either. Compared to the overwhelming astoundment from when it made an appearance, the difference was too great.

This kind of lousy toy actually also dared to claim to be the dragon clan's supreme treasure?

"Rubbish! The Sacred Dragon Token is a divine artifact! How can it be what you and I can appraise? A divine artifact coming into being, most likely ... turbulent days are really going to arrive!" Long Teng said with a solemn expression.

Divine Dao dwindling to zero, all divine artifacts were also submerged in history.

Now that a divine artifact had descended upon the world anew, Long Teng kept having a foreboding premonition.

"Speaking of divine artifacts, what is the Vast Heaven Stele? Also, the Soul Suppressing Pearl. *Ugh* ... I can't understand what it's all about!" Ye Yuan said helplessly.

Long Teng was speechless. Divine artifacts were likewise incomparably mysterious to him.

Forget about him, even Fang Tian did not figure out just what kind of the existence the Vast Heaven Stele was either.

"Forget it, forget it. Better go out first. Since it's good stuff, keep it first then say. But ... how should we go out?" Ye Yuan said speechlessly.

Long Zhan that fellow disappeared just like that, leaving them trapped inside this cave.

Long Teng said, "This place should be an independent space. Want to get out of here, we must shatter the space here."

"*Mm*, the Voice of the Dragon God was so powerful, and it had no way of shattering this space. In our current states, we can't get out at all!" Ye Yuan said helplessly.

The Voice of the Dragon God's sound wave attacks were very powerful. It even made tremors appear in the space. But it still did not shatter this space.

Although Ye Yuan's strength advanced greatly, to make him shatter this space, he examined himself and knew that he did not have this ability either.

Long Teng mused for a moment and suddenly said, "According to the records in the clan, the Sacred Dragon Token has the ability to shatter the void! Wasn't it hidden in the void previously too?"

Ye Yuan's eyes lit up when he heard that, and he took the Sacred Dragon Token out once again.

He poured essence energy into the Sacred Dragon Token. But, there was no reaction at all.

"As expected, is it a fire rod?" Ye Yuan said speechlessly.

Long Teng shot him a glare and said crossly, "Divine artifacts are used by Deity Realm powerhouses. Want to activate the Sacred Dragon Token, you must use divine essence!"

"Divine essence? What's that?" Ye Yuan said with a baffled look.

"Divine essence, simply put, it's the essence energy that Deity Realm powerhouses use! After mystic qi enters the body and gets refined by Deity Realm powerhouses, it will convert into divine essence!" Long Teng explained.

Regarding Long Teng knowing these things, Ye Yuan was not surprised. The dragon race was one of the races with the longest legacy. They were bound to know some things that the outside world did not know.

But counting in this time, it was Ye Yuan's second time hearing mystic qi this name.

"But ... where do I get divine essence? Without divine essence, isn't this just a fire rod in my hands?" Ye Yuan said speechlessly.

"Divine essence, don't you have it on you?" Long Teng suddenly looked at Ye Yuan with a smile that was not a smile.

Ye Yuan could not help being stunned when he heard that. Suddenly startling awake, he said, "You're saying ... that strange essence energy in my essence energy sea?"

Long Teng said smilingly, "That's right! These divine essences are incomparably precious. They were all obtained by Fang Tian at the Godsfall Mountain Range after exhausting his abilities back then. Each drop is incomparably precious. But didn't expect that in the end, it benefited you, this brat."

Ye Yuan was speechless. Turns out that he had been in possession of a treasure all along but was not aware of it! This strange essence energy was actually the divine essence used by Deity Realm powerhouse!

Except, martial artists under Deity Realm were completely unable to unleash the true power of divine essence.

To Ye Yuan, the function of divine essence was merely to instant-cast martial techniques.

If those Deity Realm powerhouses found out that he used divine essence like this, they would definitely be enraged until they climb out from a corpse pile.

But fortunately, Ye Yuan was also aware that this thing was very precious and had never really used it since obtaining it until now.

Ye Yuan shot Long Teng a cross glare and said, "You knew these long ago and actually didn't tell me all along! Weren't you afraid that I squander these divine essences away?"

Long Teng said with a smile, "You obtained it, it naturally belongs to you. How to use it is also your business."

Ye Yuan was thoroughly defeated. He sucked in a deep breath and carefully mobilized several drops of divine essence, and poured it into the Sacred Dragon Token!

All of a sudden, the Sacred Dragon Token gave off a dazzling light. Ye Yuan had yet to activate it when a terrifying aura transmitted out like when it just appeared!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Ye Yuan suddenly deployed it, abruptly giving a smash towards the void. This area of space actually fragmented apart inch by inch in a split second!

Boom!

The entire space suddenly collapsed. Ye Yuan's and Long Teng's figures shrunk and were sucked away by some kind of mysterious force.

Puff, puff, puff ...

Above the pavilion's second floor, those several dozen lanterns instantly all extinguished.

Seeing this scene, Shao Kai suddenly stood up and said with a frown, "What happened? Ye Yuan he ... Something wouldn't have happened, right?"

"Boss Ye is so formidable, it's impossible for something to happen," An Ren said.

With a *whoosh*, space lightly fluctuated. Ye Yuan's figure appeared inside the pavilion-building once more.

Seeing Ye Yuan appear, An Ren said with a hearty laugh, "What did I say? In this world, a person able to make Boss Ye get into an accident has yet to be born!"

An Ren's idolization towards Ye Yuan already reached a blind degree.

But Shao Kai's expression changed and he said, "Ye Yuan, you ... you broke through again?"

Ye Yuan merely went to that space for several days time and actually broke through three minor realms in a row. He was already almost breaking through to Phaseless Realm!

This sort of improvement speed was truly too outrageous.

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Chapter 917: Don't Even Know How to Put on an Act

Rumble ...

Outside of the Dragon Sovereign Territory, the 12 Exalts who were currently meditating suddenly opened their eyes, each and every one of them incomparably shocked.

“What happened? Why did the Dragon Sovereign Territory start to collapse?” an Exalt said solemnly.

“Impossible! This Dragon Sovereign Territory is definitely the grotto of a Deity Realm powerhouses! Who can make it collapse?” Exalt Blazing Fire said with a face full of disbelief too.

The 12 Exalts all harbored very high hopes for the Dragon Sovereign Territory. Otherwise, even if they sent people inside, it was also not possible to keep on waiting outside.

One had to know that this Heavenly Slaughter Pit was only opened for half a year. Every minute every second was incomparably precious.

With this waiting time, they would have long gone to other places to search for treasures.

“The Dragon Sovereign Territory collapsing, something incredible must have happened inside. I wonder, perhaps ... our slaughter generals will be in some danger,” Exalt Netherkill slowly said.

Hearing this, the faces of the group of Exalts were all hideous.

Especially Si Yin. She bit her lips lightly, her face revealing a look of despair.

If she lost Ye Yuan, then this trip could virtually be said to be in vain. With this, the disparity between her and the other Exalts would get increasingly greater.

But Exalt Coldblood took this sight entirely into his eyes and said with a light smile, “Why, Younger Sister Si Yin seems to be very concerned about your slaughter generals. Could it be that ... you took a liking to that pretty boy?”

Si Yin was startled inwardly, but her expression turned cold, and she said, “Do you think that everyone is as cold-blooded as you are?”

Coldblood took no notice of it and still smiled lightly as he said, “*Heh*, ten years ago, Young Sister Si Yin moved on your own, but obtained quite a number of good stuff. At present, this Dragon Sovereign Territory can be considered thoroughly done for already. But everyone has gotten nothing. Since Younger Sister Si Yin knows of a treasure land, can you bring everybody there together?”

The moment these words came out, the other Exalts all involuntarily looked towards Si Yin.

Entering the Heavenly Slaughter Pit the last time, apart from the two Exalts who perished, the benefits that the other Exalts obtained were not many. While the one with the greatest harvests were undoubtedly Blazing Fire and Si Yin, these two people.

Blazing Fire obtained benefits inside this Dragon Sovereign Territory. But where Si Yin went to had always been a mystery.

If everyone obtained benefits at the Dragon Sovereign Territory this time, there naturally would not be anyone who would turn their focus onto Si Yin.

However, now that the Dragon Sovereign Territory collapsed, all of the slaughter generals might have died inside. There naturally would be people turning their eyes to Si Yin.

Si Yin's expression turned cold, and she said, "Coldblood, what's your meaning?!"

"*Heh heh*, what's my meaning, do you still not know? Entering the Heavenly Slaughter Pit this trip, you can't very well let everybody return empty-handed, right? If there's good stuff, don't hide and tuck it away. Everybody searching for treasures together, the harvest will definitely be different too. Don't you agree, everybody?" Coldblood had a broad smile on his face but appeared very insidious.

"Yeah, Younger Sister Si Yin. You probably didn't find Ye Yuan in order to enter the Dragon Sovereign Territory either, right?" another Exalt said.

"Si Yin, if there's any good place, why don't you disclose it." The Netherkill who did not speak all along also spoke up in a rare occurrence this time as well.

If it were others, Si Yin would not care much. But Netherkill opening his mouth, she had no choice but to take it seriously.

With this, all of the Exalts' spearheads were pointed at her. This made her feel as if she was sitting on a bed of nails.

"Wow, a bunch of grown men always bullying women. You bunch of Exalts are pretty capable, *huh?*"

Right then, a lazy voice sounded out.

The Exalts were shocked and hurriedly turned their heads and looked over. It was only to see Ye Yuan leading a group of people who were currently walking out from the direction of the Dragon Sovereign Territory leisurely and unhurriedly.

The Exalts were deeply astonished because the ones following Ye Yuan out were all Exalt Si Yin's people.

Furthermore ... not one was missing!

"*Humph!* Ye Yuan, the matters between Exalts are hardly your, a measly little slaughter's turn, to come and cut in! Let me ask you, where are the others?" Upon seeing Ye Yuan, Blazing Fire flared up into a fury.

This guy had cheated him considerably!

"The others? *Oh*, they have all laid down their lives for all the Lord Exalts. Especially Wu He, before being burned to death by the grand array, he was still talking about how he missed Lord Blazing Fire. It was really touching!"

Ye Yuan made a sorrowful expression, looking very realistic. But Shao Kai they all knew what happened. Each and every one of them could not hold back their laughter but they did not dare to laugh out loud either, nearly stifling until causing internal injuries.

Originally, when Blazing Fire saw Ye Yuan's expression, he really believed that it was real. But when he swept his gaze across the faces of Shao Kai and the rest, he knew that Ye Yuan was talking sheer nonsense!

Between Exalts and slaughter generals, although it was a lord-subordinate relationship, it was still making use of each other.

Slaughter generals needed to borrow power and influence, while Exalts needed people to slog it out. Then again, the slaughter generals even hoped for the Exalts to die earlier so that they could replace them.

“Stinking brat, you dare to fool me! I think that you’re tired of living!”

Blazing Fire was already very displeased with Ye Yuan in the first place. Now that the top slaughter generals under his command all died inside the Dragon Sovereign Territory, he became even more enraged.

Being triggered by Ye Yuan like this, how could he still endure it. He actually directly attacked Ye Yuan.

Blazing Fire grabbed out. A black claw condensed and formed from killing qi grabbed towards Ye Yuan.

Si Yin did not expect that Blazing Fire would explode and kill people at a word of disagreement. But taking action at this time was already too late. Seeing this scene, her expression could not help changing greatly.

“Careful, Ye Yuan!” Si Yin shouted anxiously.

A hint of delight flicked across Blazing Fire’s face. Ye Yuan provoked him time and again. This time, he must kill him to be satisfied!

But right then, an even larger claw descended from the sky. A claw smacked onto Blazing Fire’s black claw accurately.

Blazing Fire’s attack was scattered just like this.

The expressions of all the Exalts changed. Before their eyes was a massive black dragon!

Slap!

Ye Yuan smacked a palm onto the back of An Ren’s head and said with a look of exasperation at his failure to live up to expectations, “Why are you all so stupid? Don’t even know how to put on an act? Enraging Lord Blazing Fire this time, each and every one of you will get more than you bargained for!”

Blazing Fire’s expression was completely black, depressed in his heart until he was about to explode. But that black dragon made him deeply apprehensive.

Tier 9 black dragon!

This black dragon was none other than precisely Blackwind!

Before Ye Yuan went into seclusion, he asked for a batch of spirit medicines from Si Yin before. It was in order to refine medicinal pills to help Blackwind breakthrough.

Blackwind had originally arrived at the final juncture; only missing a step to be able to break through to Tier 9.

Under the catalyzing of Ye Yuan’s medicinal pills, he finally broke through successfully.

The Blackwind who broke through to Tier 9, his bloodline already thoroughly evolved into true dragon bloodline!

The present Blackwind already successfully transformed to become a real black dragon!

The Blackwind who succeeded in transforming into a dragon appeared truly awe-inspiring. Sensing the dragon pressure on his body, all of the Exalts had solemn expressions.

Si Yin was dumbfounded too. She never would have thought that Ye Yuan actually still had such a formidable trump card!

Now, she finally understood why Ye Yuan dared to not show respect to her, this Exalt. Him joining her camp was actually just for the sake of acquiring a spot.

With this black dragon as backing, Ye Yuan's strength already completely did not lose to Exalts!

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Chapter 918: So Many Treasures

Blazing Fire's expression was incomparably ugly. Facing this black dragon, he did not have any certainty of winning.

Blackwind entering Tier 9 was not just as simple as breaking through a major cultivation realm.

To Blackwind, completing the transformation from a little snake to becoming a true dragon in the end, this was a qualitative transformation.

His strength would undergo a qualitative transformation too.

Blazing Fire merely entered Dao Profound 10 years ago. If he really exchanged blows with Blackwind, he was likely still not a match.

"Ye Yuan, why did only you guys come out. Where are the rest?" asked Netherkill. At this time, Netherkill finally opened his mouth.

His subordinates were all elites among elites. If Ye Yuan was able to come out, they should be able to come out too.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Other than us, they are all dead."

When these words came out, everyone drew a cold breath.

Although they had surmises in their hearts long ago, being informed of this news from Ye Yuan's mouth, they were still incomparably shocked.

What they were shocked at was not that everyone died, but that the others all died and Si Yin's lot were actually completely unscathed. Furthermore ... they seemed to have had a pretty good time.

"What in the world happened inside? Why didn't a single one of you die?" Blazing Fire said with a grim expression.

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself and said, "Why? It's obviously because I'm formidable! Could it be that ... you don't think so?"

Blazing Fire said with a cold smile, "Stop talking nonsense! Tier 9 martial artists can't enter into the Dragon Sovereign Territory at all."

“Would dealing with your subordinates, that bunch of trash, still need Blackwind to make a move? Lord Blazing Fire, you’re thinking too much.” Ye Yuan dismissed it lightly.

“Humph! Big Brother Netherkill, this brat must have concealed many things! Furthermore, since they were able to come out, the abnormal activities inside the Dragon Sovereign Territory must be related to them. Most likely, Ye Yuan has long earned a boatload already!” Blazing Fire said to Netherkill.

If it was other people, then forget it. But the eight great slaughter generals under Netherkill’s command were all Asura Arena’s apex figures.

They died inside too. How could Netherkill be willing to drop the matter?

Just a black dragon. Even counting in one Si Yin, it was also merely just two Tier 9 powerhouses. On their side had 11 people!

The moment these words were said, everyone’s gazes looked towards Netherkill.

Very clearly, his one sentence determined the development trend of the subsequent events.

Si Yin was expressionless, but her heart pounded heavily.

She never would have dreamed that her subordinates actually all came out alive. Although she did not know what happened inside, without a doubt, it had everything to do with Ye Yuan!

But Ye Yuan brought everyone out while those under the other Exalts’ command were completely wiped out. This was equivalent to offending everyone all at once.

If she was ostracized by the other 11 Exalts at the same time, how could she withstand it?

Exalt Netherkill had yet to speak, but Ye Yuan came to Si Yin’s side nonchalantly and said with a smile, “Lord Si Yin, these guys are eyeing our treasures. You have got to protect us! Come, come, come, give you all the treasures. You got to hold them properly.”

Si Yin had yet to react to it when Ye Yuan stuffed a high-grade holy artifact into Si Yin’s hands.

“This, this, also this ...”

Ye Yuan stuffed treasure after treasure into Si Yin’s hands, making everyone stupefied from watching.

Did this brat break into a treasure vault?

High-grade holy artifacts, Tier 9 medicinal pills, cultivation methods, a dazzling array of beautiful exhibits, Si Yin almost could not hold them anymore.

When the other Exalts saw this scene, each and every one of their eyes turned red.

Si Yin looked at Ye Yuan blankly, her mind already unable to think.

Was Ye Yuan mad? The logic of not revealing one’s wealth, could it be that this guy did not know?

This fellow obtained so many treasures, but actually did not hide and tuck them away, and even flashed them out for so many people to see. Wasn’t this looking for a beating?

However, the astoundment in Si Yin’s heart simply reached a degree where it could not be any greater.

These treasures, they, these Exalts, could not obtain them even after several trips into the Heavenly Slaughter Pit either!

Ye Yuan just took a trip into the Dragon Sovereign Territory. Disregarding that he toppled the entire place, he even brought out such a large pile of treasures.

Si Yin naturally did not know that these treasures were actually just a portion of what Ye Yuan acquired. The other people basically all had an article in their possession.

As for himself, that went even more without saying.

“Big Brother Netherkill, this ...” Blazing Fire’s gaze was incomparably scorching. If not because Ye Yuan’s side’s strength was not weak, he would have long made a move to snatch.

The other Exalts were not much better either. They were all waiting for Netherkill to give an order.

“*Huh*, what are all of you using those sort of eyes to look at us for? Lord Si Yin, you have to protect these things well!” Ye Yuan said with a peculiar expression.

Si Yin finally came back to her senses at this time. She winked at Ye Yuan persistently, but Ye Yuan acted like he did not see it and still carried on talking without caring about others.

Shao Kai and the rest broke into a cold sweat too. Ye Yuan was simply too rampant.

Those opposite were all Exalts!

Wasn’t playing like this seeking death?

Right at this time, Netherkill finally opened his mouth!

“Si Yin, since you obtained so many treasures, are you able to bring everybody along to the other ruin now?”

Netherkill’s words made everyone stunned.

What was the meaning of this? So many good stuff placed before their eyes, were they not snatching?

Si Yin’s brain short-circuited for an instant too, but she came back to her senses very quickly and said with a nod, “Alright, since Big Brother Netherkill opened your mouth, Si Yin will naturally comply with your wishes!”

Si Yin also did not understand why Exalt Netherkill would let her off.

So many treasures, anyone who saw it would be covetous too. She did not believe that Netherkill would be unmoved.

Si Yin could not help looking over at Ye Yuan. Seeing his completely harmless appearance, her temper immediately flared up out of nowhere.

This guy had never discussed with her when he did things, scaring people dreadfully!

Netherkill nodded and said, “En, Si Yin’s things, you guys don’t have any more ideas. Her slaughter generals obtained them, that’s their ability, and also Si Yin’s own lucky chance! Whoever has any devious ideas, don’t blame this exalt for not being courteous!”

All the Exalts had stupefied looked, looking at Netherkill in disbelief. Only Exalt Coldblood’s gaze glinted for a moment but sensibly retreated to one side.

He was not dumb. Ye Yuan definitely had some sort of reliance to dare take out so many treasures!

And Ye Yuan’s reliance was definitely not just that black dragon!

Regardless of which angle one looked at, Ye Yuan was not a brave fool lacking in wisdom.

If anyone were to make a move to go and snatch, they would definitely pay a terrible price.

Ye Yuan being able to lead Si Yin’s slaughter generals out without missing a single one was not so easily accomplished!

At least, somebody had to die in a horrifying place like the Yellow Springs Road, right?

Yet, everyone was here right now. This by itself already indicated many problems!

Netherkill was definitely wary of Ye Yuan too. That was why he would sensibly not make a move, and use this as the price to make Si Yin bring everyone to the other ruin.

This Ye Yuan was too mysterious! Clearly just a brat who was not even at the Phaseless Realm, but he made them, these Exalts, all incomparably apprehensive.

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Chapter 919: Uprooting Dark Profound Gold!

Above the tall mountain, there were scattered rocks everywhere; virtually nowhere to plant one’s foot.

This place was in destitution. Not even a blade of grass grew. No matter how one looked, it was a wasteland.

“Si Yin, this is the place you came last time? You aren’t making fun of us, right? The Myriad Devil Ridge is merely a wasteland. Who knows how many people have come here before. You actually discovered treasures here?” Blazing Fire questioned.

This place was known as the Myriad Devil Ridge, but it was just a place where not even a blade of grass grew.

Furthermore, this Myriad Devil Ridge was merely a very ordinary place within 10 miles. It was already uncertain how many people had come before.

If there were any treasures, it would have been discovered long ago.

“So what if making fun of you? You gonna bite me?”

Si Yin had not even opened her mouth to speak when Ye Yuan directly shot back at Blazing Fire.

Blazing Fire was hot-tempered to begin with. Being repeatedly provoked by Ye Yuan, he was long foaming at the mouth from anger already.

“Stinking brat, this Exalt will tear your mouth!”

“Come on then! I’ll stand right here! Come over and tear me if you have the capability!”

Both parties were ready to jump at each other’s throats, while Blackwind directly blocked in front of Ye Yuan, making Blazing Fire very gloomy.

“Alright, listen to what Si Yin has to say,” Netherkill said.

Blazing Fire gave a cold snort, but could only go to one side and stew in his anger.

He seriously could not understand why a proud Tier 9 black dragon would serve Ye Yuan, this kind of guy, as his master.

Regarding Ye Yuan’s unbridledness, Si Yin was helpless about it too.

These ten years, she had always been hiding her capabilities and bidding her time, afraid of making too many enemies. Now, things were great. The Exalts were all offended by Ye Yuan.

She also did not know where Ye Yuan’s confidence lied. With just the likes of her and that black dragon, they were absolutely not a match for the others.

But it was precisely because so that Ye Yuan appeared even more mysterious.

“Everybody, just follow me over!” Si Yin did not say much either and just continued forward.

Before long, Si Yin came in front of a slightly larger rock and said, “It’s here.”

Finished talking, she actually walked straight towards the large rock.

Right then, something inconceivable happened. Si Yin actually passed right through the large rock and vanished from sight!

“What a profound camouflage! I didn’t expect that this Myriad Devil Ridge actually had a grotto hidden away in an altogether different world!” an Exalt exclaimed in amazement.

This large rock was very inconspicuous. Even if passing by in front of it, it was also not possible to discover any abnormalities. They did not expect that it actually linked to another place.

“Let’s go in too!”

The group of Exalts entered in a single file, all passing right through the large rock.

Everyone only felt a blur before their eyes, and they actually arrived at a different world.

This place had a picturesque landscape, vibrant greenery all over the place. Mountain ridges zigzagged like a long dragon; totally different from the Heavenly Slaughter Pit’s bleakness.

“The Heavenly Slaughter Pit is an ancient battlefield. How can it have such a place?”

“The scenery here is so beautiful. Having stayed for an extended time at the Asura Arena, I’m not used to such a place anymore.”

“Screw it. As long as there are treasures, who cares what place it is.”

The scenery here made people refreshed in spirit. But what everyone was most concerned with was still the treasures.

“Ten years ago, I accidentally stumbled in here by chance. I saw the remains of a Divine King and took his storage ring to be able to have today. But later, I searched the outer-regions and also didn’t find another corpse. Instead, I discovered a cave over there. It’s just that that cave is blocked by Dark Profound Gold. I can’t open it at all with my strength, so I had no choice but to withdraw out of here.” Si Yin pointed in a direction and said.

“Dark Profound Gold!”

When everyone heard Si Yin’s words, they could not help drawing a cold breath.

Dark Profound Gold was an extremely rare metal, possessing the attribute of devouring essence energy. Once it gets refined into a holy artifact, it could greatly weaken the opponent’s attack.

Such a treasure was actually used to block a cave entrance?

Under Si Yin’s lead, everyone came to that cave. Indeed, they saw a huge chunk of Dark Profound Gold.

“What a large chunk of Dark Profound Gold! Just this large piece of Dark Profound Gold, this trip is already not in vain!” Somebody cried out.

This cavern was one-person long and wide. To be able to block such a large cave, one could imagine how large this chunk of Dark Profound Gold was.

Only now did all the Exalts understand why Si Yin wanted to get Ye Yuan over.

Although Dark Profound Gold was good, these Exalts simply did not have the ability to push it away.

Although Dao Profound Realm martial artists were strong, body-refinement martial artists were extremely, extremely rare. Even though the Exalts’ essence energy cultivation realms were very formidable, in terms of the fleshy body’s strength, they were a million miles worse than Ye Yuan.

Under the situation where essence energy was useless, clearly, only Ye Yuan could move this lump of Dark Profound Gold.

“Ye Yuan, you guys have already obtained a lot of precious treasures inside the Dragon Sovereign Territory. This Dark Profound Gold door, we’ll have to trouble you to get to work to remove it,” at this time, Netherkill opened his mouth and said.

To be able to make Exalt Netherkill use this sort of discussing tone to speak, Ye Yuan could be considered the first one.

But Ye Yuan did not have any awareness of feeling overwhelmed by flattery and honor. He said with a faint smile, “I can open the door, but this chunk of Dark Profound Gold belongs to me!”

The moment Ye Yuan opened his mouth, the other Exalts became indignant.

“Ye Yuan, don’t reach out for a yard after taking an inch! Such a large piece of Dark Profound Gold, that’s a priceless treasure! You guys have already acquired so many precious treasures, and your greed is actually still insatiable!” Exalt Heavenly Hedonist raised objections.

But Ye Yuan smiled coldly when he heard that and said, “What a joke! Listening to the meaning of your words, my treasures seem to all be picked up for free! Don’t say that the grapes are sour because you couldn’t eat them! If you’re envious, come and snatch! Want to open the door, no problem! The Dark Profound Gold is my condition! Either way, we’ve obtained quite a few treasures. It’s sufficient for us to digest for 10 years time. No big deal in missing out on this chunk of Dark Profound Gold either.”

Ye Yuan’s words put all the Exalts on the verge of vomiting blood.

This fellow simply exasperated people to death without paying for it. Yet, you just couldn’t do anything to him.

So many people but only Ye Yuan had the ability to open this Dark Profound Gold door. If he did not open, no one had any ways of entering either.

“Fine, the Dark Profound Gold belongs to you!” Netherkill opened his mouth and said.

The moment Ye Yuan heard it, he beamed widely and said, “Take a look you guys, learn a little more from Elder Brother! Even this door was stuffed up using Dark Profound Gold, can the good stuff inside still be little?”

The Exalts all looked at Ye Yuan with furious glares. But thinking carefully, it really seemed to be the case.

To be able to use Dark Profound Gold to block the doorway, there must be some incredible things inside.

Obtaining Exalt Netherkill’s approval, Ye Yuan was not long-winded either, directly arriving in front of the Dark Profound Gold.

Talk was cheap, but to really uproot this chunk of Dark Profound Gold ¹, what kind of immense strength did that require?

Dark Profound Gold was extremely heavy in the first place. Such a large chunk of Dark Profound Gold was probably several tens of millions of pounds! Furthermore, this chunk of Dark Profound Gold was embedded firmly in the cave. Wanting to extract it was much harder than lifting it up.

Ye Yuan drew a deep breath, placing both hands on the Dark Profound Gold, and suddenly exerted strength!

“HAH!”

The moment Ye Yuan’s aura rose, his strength was overwhelming, both feet directly planting in the ground.

Sensing this immense strength, the Exalts also revealed looks of solemnness. If they did not employ essence energy protection and fought hand-to-hand combat, Ye Yuan's abnormal strength could blow them up with one punch.

Receiving the influence of Ye Yuan's immense strength, the entire mountain started to quake violently.

The dragon blood power within Ye Yuan's body abruptly erupted, his arms actually transformed into two dragon claws!

Boom!

Under everyone's gaze, the Dark Profound Gold actually directly flew out!

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Chapter 920: Gotten into a Big Trouble!

Boom!

A huge noise transmitted over. The Dark Profound Gold smashed out a huge crater on the ground, shaking until everyone's feet trembled.

When everyone saw this scene, they could not help shuddering with fear. This Ye Yuan was simply a human-shaped monster. Such a large chunk of Dark Profound Gold, he actually really uprooted it!

Yet, everyone did not have time to be shocked when an abnormality occurred!

The moment the cave opened, clouds of black gas surged out from inside the cave as if it burst through.

"Damn, seemed to have gotten into big trouble!" Ye Yuan said with an innocent face.

The expressions of all the Exalts changed drastically too. Each and every one of them was still looking forward to entering the cave to search for treasures. Who knew that such an abnormality would arise all of a sudden?

"Quickly run! The Dark Profound Gold was used to seal demonic things! The Dark Profound Gold being plucked out, the demonic things are already no longer under control!" Blazing Fire immediately ran when he saw that things were not going well.

"Hahaha! We have been trapped here for 100 thousand years! We finally see the light of day once more!"

At this time, masses of black shadows poured out from inside the cave, instantly surrounding everyone, sealing off all of the escape routes.

When Ye Yuan saw this sort of situation, how could he still not get it? This was not some treasure land at all, but a place where the ancient era's powerhouses sealed the fiend race!

These black shadows had the same aura as Jia Lan. Except, the fiendish qi magnitude on these guys' bodies were much weaker compared to Jia Lan.

Recalling Si Yin's statement from before, a trace of understanding was produced in Ye Yuan's heart.

Looks like that corpse was the powerhouse who sealed these fiends. Except, after sealing, he already reached the point where the oil gave out, and the lamp was expiring too. That was why he died here.

"Je je, boy, were you the one who let us out? As a reward, you shall become my new fleshy body!"

A black shadow floated in front of Ye Yuan and was actually going to seize possession directly.

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he immediately said excitedly, "Hurray, hurray! I'm so honored to become your fleshy body!"

That fiendish shadow distinctly froze. He did not expect that Ye Yuan would actually have such a reply. But he did not think too much either, tunneling into Ye Yuan's body swiftly.

"Je je, turns out that this boy is a moron. Mu Luo seizing possession of him is also considered helping to exonerate him!"

"Mu Luo already found a fleshy body. We also got to hurry up and find our own fleshy bodies. This state will make our strength be greatly discounted!"

"There are actually quite a few Dao Profound experts. Letting them become our fiend slaves is very suitable!"

These fiendish shadows were all incomparably unbridled and thought nothing of the group of Exalts at all.

One fiendish shadow after another stood in the air. There were roughly around several dozen.

Although these fiendish shadows' imposing manner could not compare to Fiendgod Jia Lan, it was much stronger compared to those Exalts. Plus, the numbers were many. Thinking nothing of them could be predicted.

"Alright, Mu Luo, since you've already finished seizing possession, hurry up and take care of those trash. It's our turn to go and seize possession!" a fiend shadow said to Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan's eyes were originally somewhat blank. But at this time, he grinned widely and said, "You're calling me?"

The fiend shadow could not help pausing when he heard that and blurted out, "You ... You ... How is that possible? Where's Mu Luo?!"

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Even Jia Lan couldn't seize possession of my fleshy body. Just the likes of trash like you guys want to seize possession of your Grandpa Ye's body too? Fools who overestimate your own abilities!"

"Impossible! You ... You've actually met Lord Jia Lan before? No way! Lord Jia Lan is an invincible existence! You could still survive until now when you've met him?" The fiend shadow's words were full of shock.

Ye Yuan pursed his mouth and said with a look of disdain, "Invincible? Is your fiend race all so arrogant? Posturing got to have a limit too, alright? Jia Lan that guy was beaten by this Little Lord, me, until he wet his pants in terror! He's healing his wounds at god knows which corner right now!"

That fiend shadow clearly did not believe Ye Yuan's words. Although Fiendgod Jia Lan was not from the same era as them, these fiends, he was a fiendgod with strikingly high renown among the fiend race.

Even separated by several hundred thousand years, the awe-inspiring reputation of Fiendgod Jia Lan was still commended among the fiend race.

Such an existence would be beaten until he wet his pants in terror by this brat in front of him who was not even at Phaseless Realm?

Wasn't this rubbish?!

But Fiendgod Jia Lan had already been sealed for close to a million years. Forget about the human race, even the low-level fiends did not know Fiendgod Jia Lan this name either. How did this brat know?

The Exalts were also endlessly shocked at this time. They clearly saw that fiendish shadow take possession of Ye Yuan. But it was gone without even letting out a fart.

Ye Yuan this brat was simply too terrifying!

"Boy, don't be insolent! This Seat will come and take care of you shortly!" A fiend shadow's figure moved and sped towards the group of slaughter generals.

Very clearly, there were risks for them to seize possession of Dao Profound Realm powerhouses too. But Phaseless Realm martial artists, the fiend shadow did not have any misgivings.

Although the slaughter generals under the Exalts' command practically all died inside the Dragon Sovereign Territory, Coldblood, Heavenly Hedonist, and Blazing Fire's slaughter generals still had quite a few. There were enough for them to seize possession.

For a moment, the fiend shadows' howls pervaded the entire space.

"Want to seize possession? How can it be that easy?!"

Ye Yuan gave a cold laugh and suddenly unleashed a Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm.

Boom!

The group of fiend shadows was clearly very formidable too. Fiendish qi suddenly erupted, blocking Ye Yuan's palm.

"*Heh heh*, brat, your this bit of ability still can't hurt us!" The fiend shadow said with a laugh.

But Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Is that so?"

The fiend shadow was currently flying in the air, but his figure suddenly plummeted down, like he had suffered substantial injuries.

"*Ahh, ahh!* Damn brat actually hid lightning-attribute in his attack!" the fiend shadow cried out miserably.

Lightning-attribute was the jinx of all fiendish things under the heavens. Although the lightning-attribute Ye Yuan's Origin Magnetism Spirit Wood was carrying could not kill these fiend shadows, making them suffer some hardships was still achievable.

“What are you still stoning there for? These guys are all fiend emperors! Once you let them succeed in seizing possession, not a single one of you can escape!” Ye Yuan shouted loudly.

Only then did the group of Exalts come back to their senses, and collectively making a move to attack those fiend shadows.

Ye Yuan arrived in front of Shao Kai and the others with a flash and said in a solemn voice, I’ll cover you guys. Hurry up and retreat out of this space. Those Exalts probably can’t stop those fiend emperors!”

These people all had not fought with the fiend race before and were completely unaware of the fiend race’s terror. The fiend race was like cockroaches that could not be killed. Without heaven-defying means, they simply could not be killed.

Although Ye Yuan could restrain them with the Origin Magnetism Spirit Wood, his strength was too weak after all. Wanting to kill so many fiend emperors, that was something virtually impossible.

This battle, victory or defeat was really hard to say.

The moment the group of Exalts attacked, it was indeed great and momentous, suppressing most of the fiend emperors instantaneously.

But the fiend emperors’ numbers greatly surpassed the Exalts. There would always be that few fishes that slipped through the net, rushing towards those slaughter generals wanting to seize possession.

“ARGH!!”

“ARGH!!”

“ARGH!!”

Wretched screams transmitted over repeatedly. Those slaughter generals succumbed one by one, releasing a final scream.

But these fiend emperors were all very wary of Ye Yuan. Nobody dared to approach his side.