

Medicine God 921

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Chapter 921: Continuous Unexpected Events!

The fiend race's act of possession was incomparably tyrannical. In a blink of an eye, there were several powerhouses swathed in fiendish qi from head to toe. Clearly, they were already successfully taken possession of.

The slaughter generals were mostly late-stage Phaseless Realm. After the fiend emperors succeeded in seizing possession, each and every one of their auras skyrocketed, directly breaking through to Dao Profound Realm.

"Je je, our fleshy bodies were suppressed until they rotted. How many years has it been since I've savored the taste of a physical body," a fiend emperor said with a weird laugh.

When the fiend emperors obtained the fleshy bodies, their auras actually surpassed the group of Exalts' all at once.

"You humans are seriously too weak! All of you, obediently become our fiend slaves!"

The fiend emperors that successfully seized possession rushed forward and clashed together with the Exalts. The Exalts' pressure immediately soared.

Those Exalts were not some goody-two-shoes. They discovered very quickly that these fiend emperors were very fearful of Ye Yuan. Each and every one of them actually retreated as they fought, luring the fiend emperors over to Ye Yuan there.

"Despicable!" An Ren gnashed his teeth in hatred and said.

"Blackwind, escort them away!" when Ye Yuan saw the situation, he said in a solemn voice.

"Yes! Master, be careful!" Blackwind brought everyone along and hastily retreated outwards.

Ye Yuan revolved the Origin Magnetism Spirit Wood with all his power, his entire body erupting with powerful lightning powers. His entire person was seemingly a walking lightning ball. Areas that he passed through, all the fiend emperors would avoid like the plague.

Ye Yuan joined the group battle and pinned down quite a number of fiend emperors all at once, and actually turned the situation around in a short while!

"Mu Ta, still not done yet?" a fiend emperor said anxiously.

On the sideline, fiendish qi billowed toward the sky!

The fiend emperor called Mu Ta had just finished taking possession when he erupted with a strength that astounded people.

It was only to see him abruptly open both eyes and said with a hideous grin, "Done. Let these guys become our fiend slaves! That boy seems to be somewhat strange. Entertain him well!"

Mu Ta's figure suddenly moved, his entire person seemed like a war chariot, abruptly smashing into the fight!

Bang!

An Exalt was directly hit by Mu Ta's tremendous force, spewed out a large mouthful of blood, and flew out backward.

Seeing this scene, all of the Exalts' faces changed drastically.

This Mu Ta had at least middle-stage Dao Profound Realm strength!

This guy had just finished taking possession and actually had such terrifying strength!

Netherkill's eyes glinted, and he said in a deep voice, "Retreat!"

Finished talking, Netherkill's figure retreated explosively and sped over towards the entrance.

When the group of Exalts saw that even Netherkill had retreated, how could they still dare to continue fighting? Each and every one of them was anxious to escape.

"Hahaha! Want to run? How can it be that easy! Stay behind obediently and be our fiend slaves!"

As Mu Ta laughed loudly, his figure suddenly vanished from sight. His speed was actually even faster than Netherkill.

Bang!

It was an extremely strong collision. Netherkill was actually struck by Mu Ta until he flew back. In one move, whoever was superior was immediately determined!

Even Netherkill was pushed back in one strike. The Exalts' faces revealed looks of despair.

These fiend emperors were too strong!

"ARGH!!"

"ARGH!!"

...

A series of miserable screams transmitted over. More and more fiend emperors successfully took possession.

The strength of the fiend emperors over here became stronger and stronger, while the Exalts' side became increasingly weaker.

A fiend emperor came in front of that Exalt who was struck flying by Mu Ta prior to this and plunged a surge of fiendish sense into his sea of consciousness.

Before long, that Exalt actually stood up and gave a bow to that fiend emperor and said, "This fiend slave has seen Master!"

That fiend emperor laughed out loud and said, “*Haha*, good! Go and deal with that bunch of fellows for her. Remember, don’t kill them. I want to make them all become fiend slaves!”

“Yes, Master!”

Watching that Exalt become a fiend slave helplessly, the other 11 Exalts all could not help feeling a chill down their spines, having a feeling of the fox mourning the death of a hare.

The fiend race’s fiendish sense was too tyrannical. It did not permit them to resist at all before they were directly deviled.

At this rate, wouldn’t the fiend emperor side becomes stronger and stronger, while their side becomes weaker and weaker?

Unable to run even if they fled, unable to beat them if they fought too. What to do?

“Big Brother Netherkill, fight it out with them! At this rate, everyone is dead!” Blazing Fire shouted fiercely.

Netherkill’s gaze turned cold, and he said with a nod, “Fine! Now that the story’s played out like this, we can only take a final plunge!”

The Netherkill who prepared for a fight to the death suddenly erupted with a powerful aura. A surge of murderous aura that swept away all obstacles swept towards the fiend emperors.

Seeing this scene, all the Exalts felt a great boost in confidence.

Netherkill was the one who was the most unfathomable among these people. Once he brought out his true strength, it was only right that he would not lose to these fiend emperors at the very least.

Who knew that those fiend emperors thought nothing of Netherkill at all, and instead, they burst into laughter as one said, “*Haha!* This one’s strength is not bad. He’s qualified enough to be our fiend slave! Although the others are also Tier 9 strength, they are still a little lacking.”

Facing such a berserk murderous air, Mu Ta was not cowed in the least, and directly charged forward towards the murderous aura and was actually not affected at all.

Boom!

Under an attack, it was still Mu Ta who took the absolute upper-hand.

When Mu Ta attacked, the other fiend emperors did not idle as well, both sides directly tangling together in battle.

But the current situation was far from good. The people on the fiend emperors’ side became more and more and already occupied a crushing advantage.

It was just a matter of time for the Exalts’ side to lose.

But at the same time, a fiend emperor pestered Ye Yuan. He was clearly quite fearful of Ye Yuan and did not dare to approach too close. But if Ye Yuan wanted to leave, he absolutely did not allow it too.

Just like this, both parties were caught in a stalemate here.

Bang!

Another Exalt was injured, then taken control of by a group of fiend emperors.

Ye Yuan's expression fell slightly too. He did not expect that there would actually be so many fiend emperor powerhouses here. Could it be that he must bring out the Sacred Dragon Token and Vast Heaven Pagoda now?

These two items were his final trump cards. Not reaching the eleventh hour, they must absolutely not be exposed.

Ye Yuan thought about it and still decided to wait and see.

The fiend race was seriously too difficult to deal with. Although these fiend emperors were not as powerful as Fiendgod Jia Lan, they had only experienced 100 thousand years of suppression. Furthermore, their treatment was completely different from Jia Lan's. Therefore, each and every one of their deterioration was not that severe.

In contrast, these fiend emperors were more difficult to deal with.

Speaking of which, if not for Jia Lan looking for trouble and wanting to seize possession of Ye Yuan back then, he would not have been severely wounded and sent away in defeat either.

The Soul Suppressing Pearl's damage to Jia Lan was too great.

Ye Yuan observed the battle by the side, his expression became increasingly ugly too. One Exalt after another was taken control of by the fiend emperors, and became the other party's fiend slaves instead.

Furthermore, after becoming fiend slaves, the Exalts' strength actually soared by a large margin again.

Under such circumstances, it was completely impossible for the Exalts' side to reverse the situation.

Ye Yuan quietly revolved the incantation and was currently planning on bringing out the Sacred Dragon Token. Right then, an unforeseen accident occurred again!

Boom!

A violent explosion sounded out and actually directly blasted the entire group of fiend emperors flying! Even the strongest Mu Ta had no strength to retaliate in the slightest under this blow.

Ye Yuan's expression changed. Focusing his eyes and looking over, he was surprised. He did not know why Netherkill's disposition changed drastically all of a sudden

And this sort of transformation gave people a feeling of heart palpitation.

"You guys are really useless! You can't even deal with a few fiend emperors! Since that's the case, it's useless to keep you guys too!" Netherkill slowly said.

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Chapter 922: 30 Thousand-Year Hoax

Netherkill was floating in mid-air. The corners of his clothing was rustling, with violent, murderous air rampaging all over the place. His aura was extremely terrifying!

The current Netherkill became like a completely different person from before and actually gave people a feeling of unrivaledness.

Even those fiend emperors also looked at Netherkill with somber expressions and actually did not dare to attack anymore.

Under the mask, that pair of eyes were seemingly able to shock people to the core, making people not dare to look him in the eye.

“Nurturing you all for so long, this Seat bestowed upon you status and glory. It’s time for you all to repay this seat!” Netherkill slowly opened his mouth, but it made all of the Exalts’ hearts tighten.

“Big Brother Netherkill, you ... what do you mean?”

Blazing Fire’s expression was very ugly, and a hint of foreboding premonition birthed in his heart.

“You’ll know right away!”

Netherkill slowly lifted his two palms. A tremendous suction force enveloped everyone.

With Netherkill as the center, it formed an enormous vortex. The affected scope of this vortex virtually filled the entire space.

Puhwark!

A slaughter general who had not been taken possession of yet exploded all of a sudden. He did not even let out a tragic cry.

A stream of black gas gushed out from within his body, and it directly entered into Netherkill’s body.

Ye Yuan saw it clearly. That mass of black gas was precisely the hallmark of the Slaughter Concept!

Puu, puu, puu ...

Very soon, a series of explosion sounds rang out. Time bombs seemed to have been planted within the bodies of those slaughter generals, exploding without any warning signs!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Streams of Slaughter Concept were like many streams of small creeks, finally converging into the great river.

“Ugh ...”

Si Yin suddenly moaned lightly, an anguished expression showed on her face, and she actually collapsed directly.

But right at the instant she fell over, she was pulled into someone’s arms by a broad arm. Focusing her eyes to look, who could it be if not Ye Yuan?

“Ye Yuan, you ... you’re fine?”

Si Yin's head was splitting at present. It was as if there was a burst of qi inside her body churning incessantly, her entire person on the verge of bursting. But looking at Ye Yuan's appearance, he was actually completely fine.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Just some small trick. How can it be that easy to want to make me, Ye Yuan, fall for it?"

"This ... Just what in the world ... is going on?" Si Yin endured the pain and asked.

Ye Yuan's gaze looked over towards the all-powerful Netherkill and said with a cold smile, "The Asura Arena's Slaughter Concept is merely a hoax that has persisted for 30 thousand years. And you all, these Exalts, are merely the hosts for the Slaughter Concept than other people are farming out to. Once they raise you guys to maturity, they naturally have to butcher."

There was no free lunch in this world. Being able to obtain Slaughter Concept without needing to comprehend, how could this sort of bargain possibly occur?

It was just that the Asura Arena did it very covertly. Outsiders had no knowledge of it all along, that was all.

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Si Yin could not help revealing a look of despair.

In just this short while, those slaughter generals all perished from their bodies exploding, while the Slaughter Concepts converged into Netherkill's body.

Netherkill's aura became increasingly stronger. But Ye Yuan knew that this was merely just the appetizer.

These Exalts were the real feast!

The Slaughter Concept in the Exalts were all eight stars. Each and every one of their strength was incomparably formidable. Absorbing these Exalts' Slaughter Concept, Netherkill's strength would probably reach an unfathomable degree.

"Puhwark ..."

A fiend emperor finally could not endure it, and his fleshy body directly exploded.

"Ahh! Damn it! My fleshy body!"

That fiend emperor never would have thought that the fleshy body which he had just acquired would actually be gone so quickly.

But the fiend race was indeed incomparably fearsome. Although their fleshy body was gone, they still transformed into a mass of fiendish shadow.

Puu, puu, puu ...

A surge of bizarre aura wandered inside the fiend emperors' bodies. Finally, all of them exploded.

Ye Yuan took a look at Si Yin and finally still let out a sigh and said, "Si Yin, if you trust me, open up your divine soul. No matter what I do, don't resist. Once something goes wrong, your soul will dissipate!"

Currently, Si Yin's body was like it had swelled up. Her entire body was becoming round and plump like she was filled with air.

Very clearly, she could not sustain much longer anymore as well. Among the group of Exalts, her strength was the weakest. When it was the Exalts' turn, she would definitely be the first to bear the brunt.

Although Si Yin did not have city-toppling peerless looks, she was also a beauty hard to come by. Her state made people feel pity and protectiveness endlessly.

Of course, the reason why Ye Yuan chose to save her was not that he had a tender heart for the fair sex, but because he felt that she still belonged to the type that could be saved among these Exalts.

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, a glimmer of hope along with astonishment finally emerged in Si Yin's eyes that had given up all hope.

The entire Asura Arena was a hoax, and the origin of this hoax was the Absolute Kill Token. Ye Yuan had the Absolute Kill Token on him too. Why was he totally fine?

The secrets on this guy's body were seriously too many.

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Si Yin completely opened her mind. A strand of warm soul force flowed in.

Ye Yuan plunged into Si Yin's divine soul with ease and familiarity and started searching.

Exploring other people's divine soul this sort of thing was incomparably perilous to other martial artists. A single mishap would cause irreparable damage to other people's divine soul.

Upon injuring the divine soul, if it was minor, their strength would be greatly diminished. If it was severe, they would become retarded, even die immediately.

But Ye Yuan's attainments in the divine soul was the top-notch even when looking at the entire Divine Realm. His soul force wandered inside Si Yin's divine soul with ease and familiarity, seemingly searching for something.

Not long after, a black seed appeared in front of Ye Yuan.

That seed had already germinated and actually started growing! This black seed was the main culprit!

Back then when Ye Yuan merged with the Absolute Kill Token, this black seed also attempted to grow inside his divine soul but was blotted out by Ye Yuan quietly.

Ye Yuan's methods were extremely covert. Even Netherkill could not possibly discover a trace of an inkling either.

Seemingly noticing Ye Yuan, that seed seemed to have suffered a fright, abruptly releasing an attack at Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan gave a cold laugh. His soul force swept out, dispersing this attack to nothingness.

Sensing the difficulty to handle Ye Yuan, that seed actually transformed and became human-shaped. That appearance was actually no different from Netherkill.

“Brat, this Seat advise you to not poke your nose into other people’s affairs! Otherwise, this woman’s soul will dissipate!” Netherkill voiced a warning.

Ye Yuan’s soul force condensed and also transformed into human form and said with a cold smile, “A mere divine sense clone dares to threaten your Grandpa Ye? Want to exterminate her divine soul, you can very well give it a try!”

“*Humph!* Since you want to fight it out to the death, then this Seat will fulfill your wish!”

Netherkill snorted coldly. That body which materialized and formed erupted with an extremely powerful soul force. It was actually going to destroy this divine sense clone and perish together with Si Yin!

Ye Yuan gave a cold laugh, both hands firing out a hundred spells as fast as lightning. A stream of gentle force wrapped this divine sense clone up.

No matter how he exploded, he was also unable to harm Si Yin the least bit!

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Chapter 923: Exterminating Fiend Emperors!

In the extreme recesses of the Heavenly Slaughter Pit, a handsome man dressed entirely in black clothing suddenly snapped open both eyes, his brows involuntarily furrowing.

His gaze seemed to be able to pierce through the void, looking towards the vast distance.

His face was expressionless. It radiated awe without showing anger.

After a long time, he slowly opened his mouth and said, “Forget it, this Seat has already reached the critical moment. This matter will be handed to him to do!”

Finished talking, the black-clothed man slowly shut his eyes again. A wave of heinous, murderous air crept around his body.

...

Looking at that strand of divine sense turning to nothing, Ye Yuan’s brows knitted slightly too.

Just a mere strand of divine sense had such power. Then how powerful was the original body’s strength?

Only he, Ye Yuan, could do this. If it was somebody else, it was absolutely impossible to eradicate the divine sense so effortlessly.

“That fellow’s strength is becoming more unfathomable!”

Ye Yuan heaved a slight sigh, his soul force retreating like tidewaters, returning into his own divine soul.

At this time, Si Yin’s body recovered to that lithe and graceful appearance. Her gaze turned to look at Ye Yuan elegantly, feelings of gratitude needed no words.

She was still leaning in Ye Yuan’s embrace, her posture indescribably ambiguous. She hurriedly straightened her body and was just about to give thanks to Ye Yuan, but her body suddenly turned stiff, feeling a prickle at her back.

Ye Yuan smiled lightly and said, "No need to care about him. He's currently busy with retrieving the Slaughter Concepts. How would he have time to come and care about you?"

Without even guessing, one would also know that Netherkill definitely noticed something. That was why he would sweep his gaze over.

But just as Ye Yuan said, he was currently busy digesting the reclaimed Slaughter Concepts and had no time to spare for other things at all.

Puu, puu, puu ...

People's bodies exploded one by one. Netherkill's aura became more and more terrifying.

Very soon, the fiend emperors were actually completely killed off just like this.

But Netherkill did not have the slightest intention of stopping. This time, it was the Exalts' turn.

A tragic scream sounded over. That Exalt who was the very first to be deviled directly exploded.

Blazing Fire's face revealed an expression of despair. His body already swelled up like a giant balloon at this time, looking on the verge of exploding.

He never would have thought that the one to kill him, in the end, was actually Exalt Netherkill!

"Y-Ye Yuan, save me! I-I know that you can save me! As long as you save me, I'll promise you anything!" Blazing Fire barked at Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan looked at Blazing Fire calmly and said with a smile, "Save you? You wanted to kill me time and again and still want this Little Lord, me, to save you? You're thinking too much!"

Blazing Fire knelt down with a thud and said to Ye Yuan, "I-I'm begging you! It was all me who had eyes but failed to see! I deserve death! I swear to the heaven, I absolutely won't anymore in the future! I beg you, save ..."

With a burst, the arrogant Blazing Fire exploded into minced meat just like that.

Seeing this scene, Si Yin shuddered in fear.

In these ten years, she and Blazing Fire and the rest schemed against each other. But now, he died like that in front of her. This made her unwittingly have a feeling of the fox mourning the death of the hare in her heart.

"W-Why is it like this? I've never heard before that the Asura Sea would actually have such a thing! Who in the world is Exalt Netherkill?" Si Yin muttered.

She was full of suspicions right now and totally did not understand everything that was happening in front of her.

But Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Then do you know why each time they entered the Heavenly Slaughter Pit, there would be Exalts dying? Don't the Exalts get replaced by new ones a little too quickly?"

Hearing these words, Si Yin was frightened inwardly and blurted out, "Could it be that ... they were all killed by Netherkill?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "That might not be so. But how they die isn't important. What's important is that after they die, the Slaughter Concepts would definitely return to Netherkill there."

Si Yin sucked in a cold breath. This way, wouldn't they all be vessels for Netherkill to store and cultivate Slaughter Concept?

At this time, that enormous vortex finally came to a standstill. Netherkill slowly floated down.

The current Netherkill was already like a completely different person from before. Regardless whether it was its strength or disposition, it all underwent an enormous change.

The Netherkill in the past only looked a little older compared to the other Exalts. But at this very moment, his body gave off the air of a king, making people not dare to look directly.

What made Si Yin surprised was that apart from him, there were actually still two Exalts completely unscathed.

One of them was Exalt Coldblood, while the other was the Exalt Heavenly Hedonist who was in the same boat with Blazing Fire.

Netherkill's gaze looked at that bunch of fiend emperors coldly, his eyes had unspeakable contempt: "Are you all taking action yourselves, or making this Seat send you on your way?"

The fiend emperors had just acquired fleshy bodies but were actually ruined by this one in front of them again. This made them incredibly gloomy.

But as fiends, they would not fear humans at all.

"What a joke! You think that you're our match by destroying our fleshy bodies? You killed your own subordinates yourself. Now ... are you a match for so many of us?" a fiend emperor said with a cold sneer.

Netherkill gave a cold snort and said, "Thick-headed things! Looks like you guys won't shed tears until you see the coffin!"

Netherkill was not seen to have any movements either. With a clink, his sword was unsheathed instantly. The piercingly cold killing intent virtually made people unable to open their eyes!

"Extreme Dao Sword Kill!" When Ye Yuan saw Netherkill's sword slash, he could not help slightly revealing a look of surprise too.

This slash was none other than precisely the second level move in the Slaughter Sword Art which Ye Yuan acquired in the Asura Shop previously: Extreme Dao Sword Kill!

But this move unleashing from Netherkill's hands was much, much stronger compared to Ye Yuan!

Netherkill absorbed the Slaughter Concepts of eight Exalts and so many slaughter generals. This supreme true intent's degree of terror could be imagined.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Places the longsword passed through swept away all obstacles in the way, bringing out waves of miserable wails.

Just one attack, the group of fiend emperors' auras all dropped drastically. Although it did not kill with a single blow, they clearly suffered serious injuries.

Although the fiend race was strong, they did not have undying bodies. When the damage they received reached a certain degree, they would still die.

Those fiend shadows all cried out miserably endlessly. They clearly did not expect that Netherkill was actually powerful to such an extent.

"Run! Quickly flee! This guy is too strong! In our current states, we're not a match at all!"

No idea who yelled out either. The group of fiend emperors turned around and wanted to flee outside.

Netherkill gave a cold laugh and said coolly, "Escape? How can it be that easy!"

Done talking, Netherkill unleashed another Extreme Dao Sword Kill!

This time, the killing intent was even greater than before!

At the same time, a surge of bizarre force suddenly descended. All of the fiend emperors' figures all stagnated for that split second.

Just this split-second claimed their lives!

"ARGHHH!"

A series of tragic cries sounded over. It was just that those screams became softer and softer, and were finally gone.

The group of fiend emperor powerhouses who had once commanded the ancient era was actually jointly slain by Netherkill and Ye Yuan just like this!

Of course, if they were at their prime, forget about killing them, it was already pretty good for Netherkill to be able to escape.

But they were suppressed for as long as 100 thousand years and were long arrows at the end of their flight.

Netherkill slew a horde of fiend emperors but had no joy nor sorrow. His gaze swept towards Ye Yuan.

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Chapter 924: Sikong Shang!

"Ye Yuan, show your trump card! I want to see if you're making an empty show of strength, or if you really have the ability to challenge this Seat!" Netherkill's gaze stared at Ye Yuan with a glint.

Along the way, the reason why Netherkill exercised forbearance in every possible way was naturally that he could not figure out Ye Yuan's ace-in-the-hole.

Now that he absorbed a large quantity of Slaughter Concept, his strength soared by a large margin. When facing Ye Yuan again, his confidence was also much greater.

Ye Yuan also looked at Netherkill. A hint of a smile flashed across the corners of his mouth as he said coolly, "Should I call you Netherkill, or should I call you Sikong Shang?"

The moment these words came out, the remaining three Exalts all had bewildered looks, but Exalt Netherkill's breath clearly stifled.

"The three of you, leave for the time being!" Netherkill said calmly.

Exalt Coldblood and Exalt Heavenly Hedonist froze, but they still respectfully gave a bow towards Netherkill, saying, "Yes!"

Si Yin had already viewed Ye Yuan as her lifesaver at this time. She was naturally unwilling to let him stay in such a dangerous place.

"Ye Yuan ..."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "No worries. I think that Exalt Netherkill won't make things difficult for me, a junior, right?"

Si Yin was still worried. But Ye Yuan already said it like this, she could not very well say anymore either. She could only leave this space too.

After the three people left, Netherkill's cold voice transmitted over, "Who are you?!"

This Ye Yuan was too mysterious. He clearly only had a strength that did not reach Phaseless Realm, but even he, this Exalt, could not see through him.

In these 30 thousand years, who knows how many martial artists had stepped into the Asura Arena. But there had never been anyone who was able to escape the Absolute Kill Token's control.

But Ye Yuan did it!

Not only did Ye Yuan accomplish it himself, but he could also actually even help Si Yin remove the control. Such means was simply inconceivable.

Netherkill was all too clear regarding the Absolute Kill Token. Once it was planted inside the martial artist's divine soul, it would become one with the divine soul, unable to be separated at all.

He was seriously unable to imagine how Ye Yuan did it.

Ye Yuan looked at Netherkill and said with a smile, "Who am I isn't important. What's important is that this Chaotic Devil Sea is indeed being controlled by the Darkness Divine King! It's just that I'm very curious, just what kind of existence the Darkness Divine King, Sikong Shang, is!"

Darkness Divine King, he is the most mysterious one among the Ten Great Divine Kings!

In the entire Divine Realm, extremely few people had seen the Darkness Divine King before. If not for the Heaven's Secret Tower announcing the Ten Great Divine Kings, probably only a handful of people in the world would know that there was still such an existence.

Regarding where the Darkness Divine King was located, there were many varying opinions too.

But among the Divine Realm's upper echelons, the most popular guess was that the Darkness Divine King was the Chaotic Devil Sea's hegemon!

Regarding Sikong Shang this name, Ye Yuan had heard it from his father, Ji Zhengyang.

There was barely anyone who knew this name in the entire Divine Realm.

Netherkill mused and only said after quite some time, "I'm not the Darkness Divine King!"

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Of course I know that you're not the Darkness Divine King in person. If the Darkness Divine King only had your strength, the Chaotic Devil Sea would have long been eradicated by people! How could the Chaotic Devil Sea be able to stand erect for as long as 30 thousand years in the Divine Realm? If I didn't guess wrongly, you're just one of Sikong Shang's clone, managing the Asura Arena on his behalf and collecting Slaughter Concept, that's all. What I'm curious about is that for 30 thousand years, was the Darkness Divine King Sikong Shang alone, or the name had been passed down for quite a number of generations?"

Divine King Realm powerhouses, their longevity was from 10 thousand years to 15 thousand years. Logically speaking, it was impossible for one generation of Darkness Divine King to live for 30 thousand years.

But the Chaotic Devil Sea had stood erect for 30 thousand years. During the period, people who had ideas about the Chaotic Devil Sea was probably not in the minority.

If every generation of Darkness Divine King all had Ten Great Divine Kings' strength, that was too terrifying.

Such a legacy was too frightening!

Netherkill mused once more and only said after quite a while again, "No comments! Just what objectives do you have for entering the Chaotic Devil Sea?!"

Very clearly, the things that Ye Yuan knew was much more than he imagined. Rather than denying it outright in front of Ye Yuan, better to remain tight-lipped.

Although Netherkill's voice was calm, the shock in his heart could not be any greater.

The Chaotic Devil Sea had always been famous for being mysterious. Only the Divine Realm's apex existences would know the tip of the iceberg of the Chaotic Devil Sea.

But Ye Yuan was clearly just a roughly 20 year old youth. How did he know these secrets?!

What made him even more shocked was that Ye Yuan actually said his name readily!

Therefore, he must make clear Ye Yuan's intentions for coming!

But Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, "I only came for the Skandha Divine Stone. Now, the Skandha Divine Stone has already come into my possession, I won't stay anymore either. We'll meet again another day!"

Ye Yuan clasped his hands and was actually going to turn around and leave.

“Humph! It’s also not out of the question if you want to leave, but you have to first prove whether you have the qualifications to leave or not!” Netherkill said at the back coldly.

Ye Yuan turned around and said helplessly, “Everybody each mind their own business. The Chaotic Devil Sea’s secret, I’ll keep my mouth tight as a jar. Why do you have to force me to make a move?”

It was not that Ye Yuan was conceited, but because Netherkill’s strength was too formidable. Once he made a move, he must flash his trumps cards.

Ye Yuan’s trump cards were too outrageous. Unless there were no other alternatives, he did not wish to take them out.

But looking at it now, Netherkill did not have the intention of letting him off.

“Humph! Only dead men will keep their mouths tight as a jar!”

Netherkill gave a cold snort. Extreme Dao Sword Kill was displayed once more! The might of Dao Profound Realm was what the present Ye Yuan could not withstand at all.

The violent, murderous air was virtually materializing, locking onto Ye Yuan firmly, not giving him the slightest bit of opportunity at all.

The reason why the Slaughter Sword Art claimed to be able to cultivate to rival the boundary of the Ten Great Divine Kings, because what one of the Ten Great Divine Kings, the Darkness Divine King used, was this martial technique!

Therefore, the power of this sword move could be imagined!

Under this sword, forget about a Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artist like Ye Yuan, even middle-stage Dao Profound Realm martial artists had absolutely no chance of survival too!

But right at this moment, a huge pagoda suddenly appeared between the two people!

Boom!

A loud noise transmitted over. The unparalleled Extreme Dao Sword Kill cleaved directly on the Vast Heaven Pagoda. The Vast Heaven Pagoda actually did not budge an inch!

“Divine artifact! No, wait, it’s a quasi-divine artifact! However, it’s only half a step away from divine artifact!” Netherkill said in fright.

Netherkill’s eyes were excellent. He discerned the Vast Heaven Pagoda’s grade with just one glance.

Although it was not a real divine artifact, the title of a quasi-divine artifact was already sufficiently shocking.

Because in the present Divine Realm, nobody could refine quasi-divine artifacts at all!

Over 100 thousand years ago, after Divine Dao dwindled to zero, only Fang Tian, this level of genius without peer in his generation, was able to refine the Vast Heaven Pagoda, such a quasi-divine artifact.

Of course, the reason why the Vast Heaven Pagoda could succeed in refining was more importantly still because of the Vast Heaven Stele.

If it was Ye Yuan controlling the Vast Heaven Pagoda, he naturally could not block Netherkill's staggering blow. But if Long Teng was controlling, the situation was completely different.

Long Teng obtained Long Zhan's final soul force, plus the help of the Skandha Divine Stone, he already recovered 60-70% strength.

This kind of strength, using it to block Netherkill's attack was more than sufficient.

Ye Yuan's confidence lay here!

"You see, I already said don't fight, but you insist on fighting! Unless Sikong Shang comes in person, otherwise, you can't make me stay!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

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Chapter 925: Unexpected Chance Encounter

After the shock, Netherkill's heart was filled with indescribable greed!

Facing a treasure like the Vast Heaven Pagoda, nobody would be unmoved.

Even among the Ten Great Divine Kings, the weapons in their possession were at most transcendent-grade holy artifacts too. Quasi-divine artifact had never appeared before in these 100 thousand years.

Now that a quasi-divine artifact actually appeared, Netherkill's feelings of excitement could be imagined.

"No wonder you had such confidence. Turns out that you actually have a quasi-divine artifact as your trump card! Except ... a quasi-divine artifact being placed in your hands is too much of a wanton waste of God's good gifts!"

The moment these words of Netherkill's were said out loud, his entire person suddenly vanished. Boundless slaughter concept enveloped Ye Yuan inside.

This was also one of the reasons why Ye Yuan was not willing to attack. The appearance of a quasi-divine artifact was too conspicuous. It was bound to stir up a sensation.

When Netherkill saw the Vast Heaven Pagoda, he did not beat a retreat in the face of difficulties. Instead, it gave rise to feelings of greed, wanting to make it his own.

Ye Yuan gave a cold laugh and directly entered inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda.

With Long Teng controlling it, he was not worried that Netherkill could do anything to him.

Rumble ...

Violent attacks smashed onto the Vast Heaven Pagoda without any blind angles. Yet, under the divine might of a quasi-divine artifact, Netherkill's attacks were clearly somewhat falling short of his desires.

Netherkill unleashed all of his skills but was completely unable to breach the Vast Heaven Pagoda's defense.

Although Netherkill absorbed a large amount of Slaughter Concept, the Vast Heaven Pagoda virtually had strength rivaling a Divine King under Long Teng's control. For Netherkill to want to breach it's defense was a totally impossible thing.

"Netherkill, try peaceful means first before resorting to force! Looks like, you're rejecting face when it's given!"

Inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda, Ye Yuan snorted coldly.

All of a sudden, the Vast Heaven Pagoda radiated with a brilliant splendor. The pagoda body expanded rapidly all at once, akin to a large mountain, crushing down on Netherkill.

A lofty mountain blotted out the sky and covered the sun!

When Netherkill saw this scene, his expression could not help changing drastically, wanting to shake off the Vast Heaven Pagoda's suppression!

However, the might of the Vast Heaven Pagoda was not so easy to cast off.

He used all of the strength in his body before barely managing to shake off the Vast Heaven Pagoda's suppression. Even so, the tremendous impact force still made him suffer heavy injuries!

"Truly asking for trouble! I already said you can't make me stay! Now, you and I each hold a secret of the other party. Count it as evening up the scores. Like this, can I go now?" Ye Yuan revealed his figure and said coolly.

Crack!

Under this suppression, Netherkill's mask actually fragmented from it, becoming two halves and falling off.

"En?"

An elegant and handsome face in front of Ye Yuan. This face was actually somewhat familiar.

But Ye Yuan who saw Netherkill's true appearance, his brows knitted together.

"Want to go? How can it be that easy? The original body already knows the news of you possessing a quasi-divine artifact. I'm afraid it's already impossible for you to want to escape out of this Heavenly Slaughter Pit!" Netherkill said calmly.

Regarding these words, it was as if Ye Yuan did not hear it at all. His attention was placed fully on that face.

Very few things could make Ye Yuan so shocked. However, this face really made Ye Yuan astonished!

He looked at Netherkill. His expression turned complicated to the extreme.

Ye Yuan's face revealed a bitter smile. Shaking his head, he said with a sigh, "Really didn't expect it! Really didn't expect! This dogfart heaven really likes to play jokes on people!"

When Netherkill saw Ye Yuan's appearance, he could not help having a bewildered look.

“Leave behind the quasi-divine artifact, and then maybe ... the original body will give you a slim chance of survival!” Netherkill warned.

Ye Yuan looked at this face of Netherkill's and said despondently, “Looks like you already don't have a shred of your own consciousness already! Yeah, you already became a clone of Sikong Shang, how can you possibly have your own consciousness?”

Netherkill said in confusion, “What on earth are you talking about? Do you think that the original body will let you off like this?”

Ye Yuan did not speak. Raising his hand, it was an extremely orthodox Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art!

When Netherkill saw this scene, he said scornfully, “A martial technique unleashed using true intent. Are you insulting me?”

Netherkill casually waved a hand and instantly turned Ye Yuan's attack into nothing.

Ye Yuan did not show a surprised expression. Instead, he sighed and said, “Looks like you really don't have any memories at all! You Wuya, *oh*, You Wuya, to think that you were a genius in your lifetime too. I didn't expect that you were reduced to such an end! Sikong Shang, looks like our grudge is considered sowed!”

Talking towards the back, Ye Yuan actually revealed killing intent!

That's right, this Exalt Netherkill in front of him was none other than precisely the founder of the Tranquil Cloud Sect, You Wuya!

Ye Yuan was also curious back then. Such a figure with boundless talent, why was his reputation non-existent after reaching the Divine Realm?

He never would have thought that You Wuya actually fell in the Asura Arena, and became a clone of the Darkness Divine King, Sikong Shang!

There were really no stories without coincidences. Ye Yuan never would have thought that after You Wuya ascended, he actually came to the Asura Arena and became an Exalt here.

Back then, the Tranquil Cloud Sect had the statue of Founding Ancestor You Wuya. He was completely identical with this Exalt Netherkill in front of him.

Except, although the face was the same, the person was already not the same person.

Even though Ye Yuan had not met You Wuya before, it was still thanks to You Wuya that he was able to comprehend a supreme true intent. Between the two people, there could be said to be the reality of master-apprentice.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan had very deep feelings towards the Tranquil Cloud Sect. Now that You Wuya was actually refined into a puppet by someone, the fury in his heart could be imagined.

Although it was a common occurrence for geniuses to perish, when You Wuya reached the Divine Realm, he was merely one of the most ordinary members. But this sort of thing happened to him. He could not accept it, no matter what.

“You’re not making any sense!” Netherkill said with a bemused look.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said with a sigh, “End it like this today! But you tell Sikong Shang, there will come a day when I’ll come and find him to settle this score!”

Done talking, Ye Yuan turned around and wanted to walk outside.

The present Ye Yuan’s strength was too weak!

Although Ye Yuan could suppress Netherkill with the Vast Heaven Pagoda, if facing the Darkness Divine King’s main body, he did not have a glimmer of probability for success.

The horror of the Ten Great Divine Kings, only the characters standing at the apex of the Divine Realm could understand!

Saying they were divine kings, actually, the Ten Great Divine Kings were already far detached from the category of divine kings!

Under the prerequisite that there were no Deity Realm powerhouses, the Ten Great Divine Kings could be rated as invincible existences.

With Ye Yuan’s current strength, facing the existence of the Ten Great Divine Kings was certain death!

Netherkill looked at Ye Yuan’s departing back view and actually did not chase after. He knew that even if he chased after, he could not keep Ye Yuan behind either.

However, the original body was already at the final juncture. Could it be that he was going to helplessly watch Ye Yuan bring the quasi-divine artifact and leave just like this?

Ye Yuan’s eyes blurred, passing through to the Myriad Devil Ridge.

Coldblood, Heavenly Hedonist, as well as Si Yin and the rest were all waiting outside.

“Haha, Big Brother, you’re indeed incredible ...” An Ren boot-licking was licked halfway when he suddenly noticed that the expression on Ye Yuan’s face was not quite right.

Currently, Ye Yuan’s expression was actually not that calm and collected appearance, but a face that wanted to kill people.

Such a Ye Yuan, it was still An Ren’s first time seeing.

Rumble ...

Right then, thick dark clouds suddenly billowed in the horizons. A gigantic black palm directly pierced through the void, surging forward towards Ye Yuan here!

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Chapter 926: Will Be Sure to Return It Someday!

This palm seemed like a world-destroying palm; blotting out the sky and covering the sun, with boundless might!

Even if it was still at the distant horizon, everyone here already felt the terror of this palm.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The scattered rocks on the Myriad Devil Ridge were directly crushed to dust.

For some time, sand and stone were flung all around, rock debris flying through the air. The entire land seemed to be trembling.

Everyone dare not imagine what kind of sight it would be after this palm landed.

“This palm is too terrifying! Could it be ... a Deity Realm powerhouse?”

“N-No way, right? This palm landing is an apocalyptic calamity! What kind of existence did Boss Ye provoke?”

“Could it be that we disturbed an old monster slumbering in the Heavenly Slaughter Pit? The power of this palm is also too terrifying, right?”

Si Yin’s slaughter generals sensed an incredible threat, all crying out in shock.

“Kicking up a fuss over nothing! If Deity Realm powerhouses only have this bit of strength, they can find a piece of tofu to go commit suicide with! Damn Sikong Shang, you really think that you’ve stumped your Grandpa Ye?”

While talking, Ye Yuan leaped up and actually charged towards that enormous palm.

Seeing this scene, everyone could not help being tongue-tied.

Although Ye Yuan’s aura was imposing, under the terrifying might of the gigantic palm, it seemed so insignificant.

Everyone could even feel that Ye Yuan was going to be pulverized to dust by the gigantic palm in the next instant.

The huge palm came closer and closer, oppressing the entire space terrifyingly.

Puu, puu, puu ...

Si Yin’s slaughter generals’ strengths were lacking. Being overwhelmed by the palm force, they directly spewed out a mouthful of blood.

At this rate, there was no need for the huge palm to land at all, they would all be utterly crushed to death.

Under this palm, they did not have the slightest strength to resist at all!

Ye Yuan gave a cold laugh. The Sacred Dragon Token already arrived in his hand at goodness knows when.

At this very moment, there was no way he could conceal his strength anymore.

Even if divine essence was any more precious, forfeiting his life, it was also futile.

With Sikong Shang attacking personally, the might of this palm was simply too terrifying!

The terror of the Ten Great Divine Kings, ordinary people were completely unable to imagine it. Back then, just the Spirit Bristle Divine King's one move, Nine Suns Burning Heaven, slaughtered dozens of divine king powerhouses.

This level of strength was simply daunting until it made people despair.

If not for so, how could the Ten Great Divine Kings be so revered by the Divine Realm's martial artists?

Darkness Divine King, Sikong Shang, was the most mysterious one among the Ten Great Divine Kings. Outsiders simply had no way of finding out his strength.

But no matter how poor his strength was, it also would not be much worse off compared to the Spirit Bristle Divine King.

Although this palm was only unleashed across space by him and the power was not even 1% of his absolute height of power, the aura had already locked onto Ye Yuan from far away long ago.

Such a palm, it was impossible for Ye Yuan to block it.

"Quickly run! If we're still here, we'll be affected by it!" Si Yin shouted.

Even if Si Yin did not speak, they would not dare to stay anymore either. They each displayed their movement techniques, wanting to escape far away from the heart of the storm.

Rumble!

The huge palm became closer and closer. The land actually cracked inch by inch under the power of this palm. The area within a radius of ten thousand miles actually had a massive crater struck out under this palm!

Seeing this scene, Shao Kai and the rest all opened their mouths wide, unable to close their mouths for a long time.

In the era where Divine Dao dwindled to zero, could there still be people with such horrifying strength?

They could not help looking at the Ye Yuan in midair, simply unable to imagine that he could actually still maintain standing in the air under such a palm.

If it were them, they would have probably been long smashed into minced meat already.

Even so, Ye Yuan was still pressed down by this palm.

He was already unable to advance an inch further anymore. Conversely, he was directly pressed down towards the ground by the huge palm's power.

"A palm like this, how can it possibly be blocked? Boss Ye is ... in danger this time!"

Not that An Ren did not view Ye Yuan favorably, but that this palm was seriously too powerful already.

Boom!

The huge palm pressed down suddenly, directly crushing Ye Yuan into the ground!

The surface of the ground directly had a massive deep pit pressed out by the massive hand. The people were unable to imagine that Ye Yuan who was situated in the heart of the storm could still survive!

“*Heh heh*, Ye Yuan this brat was so arrogant. This time, Master personally took action and he actually still dared to resist. With this, he’s deader than dead, right?” Coldblood laughed mockingly as he said; his words had unspeakable ridicule.

“Master’s strength, outsiders simply cannot imagine it! Under this palm, there are absolutely no intact eggs! Ye Yuan this brat was cocky throughout the journey. He finally received retribution!” Heavenly Hedonist also concurred.

The two of them had both suffered considerable losses at Ye Yuan’s hands. Most importantly, Ye Yuan was clearly only Heaven Enlightenment Realm, but his strength was terrifyingly powerful.

Even if they wanted to take revenge, they had the heart but were lacking in strength too.

Now that their master personally took action, they were naturally incomparably excited.

“*En?* What’s going on?”

All of a sudden, Coldblood’s expression changed.

They sensed that a frightening aura was currently welling up from underneath the earth. That enormous black palm was actually showing signs of unsteadiness under this aura!

Boom!

A scorching ray of light shot up towards the skies from under the huge hand, directly shattering the massive black palm. After that, it carried an unparalleled aura and charged straight for the horizons, speeding like the wind in the direction the gigantic palm came from.

That was an azure-colored huge dragon soaring above the nine heavens. That image was too shocking!

In a blink of an eye, the huge dragon disappeared!

“*En?*”

The Sikong Shang at the extreme recesses of the Heavenly Slaughter Pit suddenly sensed a terrifying surge of aura spreading over following his gigantic palm!

His brows furrowed, but he stood up from meditation.

“*Roar!*”

The enormous dragon shuttled through space, directly arriving in front of him.

Sikong Shang’s expression changed, but he lightly tapped a finger out, instantly erupting with a terrifying essence energy undulation.

Boom!

The enormous dragon scattered and disappeared with a loud bang under this finger.

Yet, Sikong Shang's expression was very ugly. His gaze could not help looking over towards the abyss not far away.

It was only to see a terrifying aura indistinctly transmit out from the depths of the abyss. It was as if there was something that was startled.

"I didn't expect that this brat is actually carrying the dragon race's divine artifact! Once this matter is settled, it looks like there's a need to take a trip outside!"

As he said, he looked in the direction of the abyss again and said with a frown, "That fellow was startled, how troublesome! Now, I have to expend much more effort for no good reason again! This punk is seriously detestable!"

...

Inside the deep pit pressed out by the huge hand, Ye Yuan slowly crawled up, the clothing on his body already in tattered scraps. His aura was also very disorderly.

But when Coldblood and Heavenly Hedonist saw this scene, their blood ran cold, not daring to even breathe heavily.

Divine artifact!

It was absolutely the might of a divine artifact!

Ye Yuan actually had a genuine divine artifact in his hands!

What was even scarier was that Ye Yuan could actually unleash the true power of a divine artifact. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to survive under this palm of their master!

The two people exchanged a glance, both reading the incomparably shocked expression in the other party's eyes.

There was a ripple in space. The Exalt Netherkill wearing black clothing finally came out from that space.

Ye Yuan glanced at him coldly and said, "Tell Sikong Shang, today's palm, I'll be sure to return it one day!"

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Chapter 927: Engaging in Contest on the Street

In Great Xiang Region, there were two cities famous throughout the Divine Realm: Vastsun City and Bright Moon City.

These two great cities were both Rank One Holy Lands. Their strength was tremendous. But the distance between these two cities was merely 10 thousand miles away.

This distance, Phaseless Realm experts could travel more than a dozen times within half a day.

Although these two cities each governed several major territories, the two cities were extremely close apart.

The Zhou Family and Yue Family, these two families, had already had God knows how many years of legacy. They had always been like birds of a feather. These two families were united in marriage for generations. Their relationship was also intricate and complex.

Legend has it that these two families' ancestors produced Deity Realm powerhouses before. Their foundations were extremely deep. But later on, because their bloodline gradually thinned, they declined little by little.

Of course, even so, once the two great families joined hands, they were an extremely terrifying existence too.

Even Super Holy Lands were not willing to overly offend these two families' teaming up either.

At this moment, on a street in Bright Moon City, there were two young people, a man and a woman, who were currently strolling around and sightseeing.

The girl looked all around and strolled everywhere. But her interest was not very high, while the guy did not talk either. He just slowly followed by the girl's side.

Suddenly, the girl seemed to have thought of something and ran over to hug the young man's arm, saying affectionately, "Big Brother, tell you something, I ran into a youngster when I was at the Yi Sea City. His age was roughly around mine too, but his Formations Dao strength is probably even above yours! Back then, the super transmission array was spoiled. It was he, who finished repairing it single-handedly! I'm afraid, your title of number two genius in the Formations Path will have to change owners!"

The young man did not show a visibly moved expression on his face. He just said indifferently, "Just repairing a super transmission array. It isn't something of a big deal. In the entire Divine Realm, our Dawn Heavenly Palace's Ding Clan admitting to be number three, absolutely nobody dares to admit to be number two! Among the young generation, apart from Zheng Xie, I, Ding Shuo, fear no one! Shiyu, stop racking your brain in vain. When Bright Moon City's matters are settled, you'll follow me back to Dawn Heavenly Palace obediently. You're not allowed to go anywhere!"

This brother and sister pair were actually the Ding Clan brother and sister born in the Super Holy Land, Dawn Heavenly Palace! That Ding Shiyu was precisely that girl Ye Yuan encountered back then at the Yi Sea City.

The Dawn Heavenly Palace's Ding Clan's Formations Dao strength was illustrious in the entire Divine Realm too. They were fully deserving of being the number two in the world!

Number one was naturally the Grand Yan Divine King, Lu Linfeng, of the Ten Great Divine Kings.

Before Lu Linfeng came roaring into existence, the Ding Clan's Formations Dao strength had always been the Divine Realm's pinnacle existence.

And the Zheng Xie out of Ding Shuo's mouth was none other than precisely Lu Linfeng's head disciple!

Hearing Ding Shuo's words, Ding Shiyu pursed her lips and said unhappily, "*Humph!* Arrogant fellow! Grandfather frequently says that there is always someone better, and heavens beyond heavens. We mustn't be arrogant and conceited! I think you didn't listen to his words at all!"

Ding Shuo glanced at Ding Shiyu and said nonchalantly, "Grandfather said this because he met the Grand Yan Divine King! And I have never been arrogant and conceited! At least, with Zheng Xie around, I'll never be conceited!"

Ding Shiyu flung off her big brother's arm and said with a disdainful look, "Stinking big brother, you're arrogant! I dare say that that young man's Formations Dao strength definitely isn't inferior to yours! I really hope that you meet him in the Bright Moon Competition, after that ... *humph humph!*"

This time, Ding Shuo did not refute.

He was utterly disdainful to refute!

The Ding Clan had a foundation of profound learning inherited for generations. In terms of foundation depths, even the Grand Yan Divine King could not compare either!

This Divine Realm, only one Grand Yan Divine King appear in these 100 thousand years too.

After the Grand Yan Divine King, Ding Shuo believed that the Ding Family would climb to the peak anew! His life-long rival, Zheng Xie, he would definitely trample underfoot.

His grandfather lost to the Grand Yan Divine King. This humiliation needed him, Ding Shuo, to wash away!

As for this punk who repaired the super transmission array, he did not take it to heart at all.

Long ago when he was at Tier 7, he could already repair Tier 9 array formations! The present Ding Shuo, his strength was even more unfathomable.

What was amazing about repairing a transmission array?

He did not deny that the Divine Realm had many Formations Dao genius. But he, Ding Shuo, was the strongest genius!

"Ah! H-H-He ..."

Ding Shiyu suddenly cried out, using a finger to point in a direction.

Ding Shuo followed the direction his younger sister pointed at and looked over, and saw a 20 plus-year-old youth, bringing a group of people currently walking on the streets.

"You're saying that he's that person you were talking about earlier?" Ding Shuo said rather surprisedly.

Ding Shiyu nodded and said, "That's right! He's called Ye Yuan!"

Ding Shuo swept a glance over Ye Yuan, then lost interest: "A brat who isn't even at Phaseless Realm is actually lusting after swan flesh too, what a joke."

But Ding Shiyu's eyes swiveled around at this time; a scheme developed!

Only to see her figure move, instantly dashing out several hundred feet away, fleeing in Ye Yuan's direction.

Then, with a bang, Ding Shiyu actually seemed to have directly collided into a wall and was no longer able to advance anymore.

“Ouch!”

Ding Shiyu winced in pain, smashing until a lump came into her throat, tears about to fall down. She could not help letting out a pitiful cry and fell over onto the ground.

Ding Shuo said coolly, “You can’t escape. Stop racking your head in vain!”

Who knew that Ding Shiyu did not care at all. She suddenly shrieked at the top of her voice, “Ye Yuan, help! Ye Yuan, help!”

Ye Yuan heard someone calling him and could not help turning his head to look. He recognized Ding Shiyu with one glance, and his brows could not help furrowing slightly.

He and Ding Shiyu were only chance acquaintances. But Ding Shiyu was clearly being put on a spot by someone at this time. Making him to look on with folded arms, he could not do it.

The Ye Yuan who did not know the inside story chose to attack immediately!

When Ding Shuo saw that Ye Yuan really attacked, his expression involuntarily darkened. He sped towards Ding Shiyu with a large stride forward, wanting to restrain Ding Shiyu first.

At the same time, his two hands were like phantom images. He actually condensed an array formation en route!

Such a level of attainment aroused a wave of applause from the onlookers.

“This young man has such formidable Formations Dao attainments! Just this one move already has the air of a master!”

“Do you not recognize? This boy is Dawn Heavenly Palace’s Ding Family’s Formations Dao genius, Ding Shuo. That young man only has peak Ninth Level Heaven Enlightenment strength. He actually dares to get into a conflict with him. Isn’t that seeking death?”

“*Heh heh*, there’s a good show to watch now! Now that geniuses have gathered in Bright Moon City, such spectacles will probably happen often!”

Ye Yuan was several thousand feet away from Ding Shiyu. Ding Shuo was only several hundred feet away from Ding Shiyu.

Yet, Ye Yuan’s dashing speed was extremely fast and actually reached first despite moving later!

Seeing this scene, everyone’s faces changed. They did not think that this unassuming Heaven Enlightenment Realm brat’s speed was actually so fast.

When Ding Shuo saw this scene, he could not help sneering coldly as he said, “So what if your speed is fast? Aren’t you still going to meet with a rebuff?!”

At the same time, his array formation already condensed and formed!

Ding Shuo was extremely confident in his Formations Dao attainments. He believed that by relying on this array formation, he was absolutely able to make Ye Yuan suffer a huge loss!

To dare meddle in the Ding Family's affairs was simply looking for a thrashing!

Yet, in the next instant, he was utterly stunned.

Ye Yuan actually disregarded his array formation, directly passing through from inside his array formation!

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Chapter 928: Far Too Lacking!

Swoosh!

Ye Yuan grabbed Ding Shiyu and left with a flash.

Ding Shuo had a dumbfounded look and could not help being stupefied where he stood, looking at this scene in a daze.

As the Ding Family's future sect master, Ding Shuo had always thought highly of himself and was extremely confident in his Formations Dao!

At least among the junior generation, no one was able to contend with him in Formations Dao at all.

Furthermore, he could sufficiently contend with any genius martial artist by relying on Formations Dao attainments.

But the scene that happened earlier was seriously too demoralizing!

The array formation he set up actually could not cause the least bit of hindrance to Ye Yuan, as if it was thin air!

This ... How was this possible?

Ding Shiyu being held in Ye Yuan's arms, her gaze looked at Ye Yuan, extremely idolizing him. Ye Yuan's Formations Dao strength was indeed much stronger than Big Brother's!

Although she said so earlier, she actually did not really think that Ye Yuan was more formidable than Big Brother in her heart.

However, she did not expect that Ye Yuan's Formations Dao strength was actually so frightening. The array formation Big Brother laid down, he actually directly disregarded it!

Upon landing Ding Shiyu hastily pulled Ye Yuan and left: "Quickly go, quickly go! If we don't go now, he's going to capture me!"

But Ye Yuan was ignorant of the inside story and even thought that Ding Shuo was a lecher who abducted Ding Shiyu.

Ding Shiyu wanted to drag him away, but he refused to leave, saying indifferently, "No worries, with me around, nobody can capture you."

Seeing Ye Yuan's presence of mind, Ding Shiyu became anxious instead. Dragging Ye Yuan, she said, "He's not alone. There are still experts who are going to arrive very soon. If we still don't go, it will be too late!"

Ye Yuan had not spoken yet when Ding Shuo already came back to his senses at this time.

He actually somewhat turned anger from embarrassment at this time. With a wave of a hand, a lantern actually appeared in his hand.

Only to see him suddenly pour in large amounts of essence energy into the lantern. That lantern immediately released a dazzling light.

Ye Yuan pushed lightly, pushing Ding Shiyu to Si Yin's side and opened his mouth, "Help me take care of her!"

In a twinkle, the light condensed and formed into a terrifying array formation, shutting Ye Yuan inside.

"That's the Dawn Heavenly Palace's Ding Family's top-grade holy artifact, Myriad Net Magic Lantern! It's said that the Ding Family's old ancestor imprinted ten types of Tier 9 array formations into the lantern with great magic powers. As long as one used essence energy to deploy, they could release them. It's a top-notch holy artifact of the formation path!"

The moment this lantern appeared, someone immediately recognized it.

Lantern-shaped magic artifacts were too easy to recognize. Furthermore, this Myriad Net Magic Lantern was extremely famous. The moment it appeared, it stirred up a wave of commotion,

They all did not expect that the Ding Family actually placed such a formidable top-grade holy artifact in the hands of a young junior.

When Ding Shiyu saw this sight, her expression could not help changing drastically too. She did not expect that her big brother was actually for real, deploying the Myriad Net Magic Lantern, and could not help worrying for Ye Yuan.

She was just about to open her mouth, but saw Si Yin lightly patted her shoulder, saying with a light smile, "Relax, Ye Yuan will be fine."

Si Yin had witnessed before Ye Yuan's means. Even the Darkness Divine King, Sikong Shang, could not do anything to him. How could a Ding Family's junior trap him?

When they witnessed Ye Yuan's means back then, the group of people including Si Yin were all dumbstruck with amazement.

Ye Yuan was actually in possession of a divine artifact!

That was a divine artifact!

After the group of people came out from the Chaotic Devil Sea, they signed a soul contract with Ye Yuan, serving Ye Yuan as their master. Ye Yuan removed the Absolute Kill Token's control on Shao Kai and their bodies too.

They all saw the Sacred Dragon Token in Ye Yuan's hands. Even if they did not do so, Ye Yuan would not possibly let them leave either.

Divine artifacts were of utmost importance. Ye Yuan did not wish for news to leak out. As for the Chaotic Devil Sea there, Ye Yuan was not worried.

Sikong Shang's original body was unable to come out definitely because of some special circumstances. And he knew that Ye Yuan had a divine artifact in possession, he definitely would not spread it. Otherwise, how would he seize the divine artifact from Ye Yuan's hands?

Exiting the Chaotic Devil Sea, Ye Yuan rushed to Bright Moon City right away.

Calculating according to the time, Yue Mengli's time was likely running out. If he did not come, Yue Mengli would die beyond a doubt.

"But ..." Ding Shiyu panicked and still wanted to go and make her big brother stop.

However, it was already too late. The array formation already activated. Ding Shuo was clearly truly enraged, wanting to rely on this array formation to kill Ye Yuan.

"Tsk tsk, Tier 9 array formation! A high-rank Tier 8 array master actually laid down a Tier 9 array formation! That boy is in danger now!"

"Looking at this array formation's appearance, it should be the Ding Family's Tier 9 grand array, Jadelight Extreme Shadow Formation. That is an extremely powerful killing array. This boy could have pissed anyone off, but he just had to mess with the Ding Family's Ding Shuo. Isn't this courting death?"

"I heard that the Ding Family's old ancestor relied on this set of array formation to compete in magic powers with the Grand Yan Divine King. In the end, he was only slightly inferior too. This boy is probably going to suffer a great deal!"

There were quite a few people who recognized the goods among the onlookers, saying out the origins of the Jadelight Extreme Shadow Formation readily.

Back then, when the Ding Family's old ancestor just entered the Divine King Realm, he relied on this set of array formation to battle in magic powers with Lu Linfeng before. The result naturally could be imagined.

Except, the power of this set of array formation was beyond all doubt.

Using it to deal with a Heaven Enlightenment Realm brat, wasn't the outcome be capturing with ease?

Yet, the Ye Yuan inside the grand array was incomparably calm, as if this horrifying Tier 9 grand array was like air.

"A measly Jadelight Extreme Shadow Formation, if Ding Zhanguo came to deploy it, I'd really be somewhat fearful. But as for you ... still far too lacking!" Ye Yuan said with a light smile.

The moment these words came out, everyone was dumbfounded.

Where did this boy come from? Not scared of twisting his tongue when talking big?!

Who was Ding Zhanguo? That was the Ding Family's old ancestor!

Making the Ding Family's old ancestor personally deploy a Tier 9 array formation to deal with a Heaven Enlightenment Realm brat, wasn't it using a butcher's knife to kill a chicken?

How could they know that Ji Qingyun's attainments in the Formations Dao in his past life already did not lose out to Ding Zhanguo by much!

In Formations Dao, apart from Lu Linfeng, there really were no more than a handful able to harm him.

Even if Ding Zhanguo was a little stronger than him, wanting to use array formations to kill Ye Yuan was virtually something impossible.

And in this life, Ye Yuan's attainments in Formations Dao improved a step further. If he could reach the Divine King Realm, Ding Zhanguo would probably not be his match anymore!

Therefore, Ye Yuan saying these words did not have any elements of exaggerating at all. He was just stating a fact.

Ding Shuo's expression was also incredibly ugly. He berated furiously, "Insolence! Is Grandfather's name what you can say directly without honorifics? I originally just wanted to teach you a good lesson. Looks like not showing you a thing or two properly, you really don't know how the word death is written!"

Ding Shuo's essence energy urged. The Jadelight Extreme Shadow Formation suddenly activated. Pale-yellow profound light suddenly ran amok, barreling towards Ye Yuan!

A hint of a mocking smile flashed across the corners of Ye Yuan's mouth. His figure started swaying bizarrely!

His footwork was extremely profound, leaving the audience wholly enraptured.

After ten breaths, Ye Yuan actually already exited the grand array by some means somehow!

Although the Jadelight Extreme Shadow Formation was extremely powerful, with Ding Shuo's strength, even if he deployed the Myriad Net Magic Lantern, he could not unleash 1% of this grand array's power.

Using it to deal with Ye Yuan was still too early!

When Ding Shuo saw this scene, his expression could not help changing drastically, as he said in shock, "This ... How is this possible?"

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Chapter 929: Don't Be an Eyesore Here

"*Humph!* Abducting people on the streets. Have Ding Zhanguo's descendants already fallen into such a mess?"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan suddenly slashed a sword out. Violent killing intent instantly locked onto Ding Shuo.

This move was precisely the first stance of the Slaughter Sword Art that Ye Yuan acquired at the Chaotic Devil Sea: the Killing Song of the Sword!

Ye Yuan's Slaughter Concept already reached the level of great circle of six stars. Coupled with the Killing Song of the Sword, this level of profound martial technique, the power could not be underestimated.

Ding Shuo was still in shock currently. Suddenly seeing Ye Yuan attack, it was already too late to want to set up a formation.

Seeing this scene, Ding Shiyu could not help being horrified as she screamed, "Ye Yuan, don't! That's my big brother!"

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he secretly cursed inwardly. But the sword qi already arrived in front of Ding Shuo.

"Ahh!" Ding Shiyu closed her eyes painfully, not daring to watch the scene that followed next.

Right then, a beam of light descended from the sky and instantly arrived in front of Ding Shuo, colliding together with Ye Yuan's Killing Song of the Sword.

This ray of brilliance was extremely powerful. It actually annihilated the Killing Song of the Sword instantaneously.

The hairs on Ding Shuo's entire body broke into goosebumps. His legs involuntarily turned soft, and he almost plopped down onto the ground.

In the air, a middle-aged man stood high up in the air, the gaze he looked at Ye Yuan with was very unfriendly. He said in a solemn voice, "Junior, you dare to murder people on the streets. Do you not have any respect for my Yue Family?"

Ye Yuan was originally still rejoicing that this person saved Ding Shuo and that he did not cause a blunder. But the other party's words made Ye Yuan greatly enraged.

Saying these words was obviously being partial to Ding Shuo. This was clearly bullying that Ye Yuan did not have a background.

Ye Yuan's expression turned cold, and he opened his mouth and said, "Yue Family? Who does the Yue Family think they are!"

That middle-aged man's expression turned cold. Powerful Dao Profound Realm pressure instantly cloaked downwards, wanting to put pressure on Ye Yuan.

"What an unbridled punk! To actually dare be so insolent in my Bright Moon City! Do you really think that this emperor doesn't dare to do anything to you?"

The other martial artists immediately felt their bodies weigh down. This pressure crushed them until they could not breathe.

Yet, Ye Yuan's expression was calm in the midst of his pressure. It was as if nothing had happened at all.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Enough crap! If you have the capabilities, just bring it on! This bit of paltry skills still can't do anything to your Grandpa Ye!"

The middle-aged man did not expect that Ye Yuan actually had no response to his cultivation realm pressure at all. The expression on his face involuntarily became even uglier.

“Stinking brat, I’ll take you down first, then tear that mouth of yours. See if you’re still able to be so cocky or not!”

The middle-aged man was provoked by Ye Yuan until he was smoldering with rage and was about to make a move.

Ding Shiyu seeing that the situation was not good, hurriedly blocked in front of Ye Yuan, and said to the middle-aged man, “Uncle Yunfeng, please calm your anger. This incident is a misunderstanding, it was all Shiyu’s fault. Uncle Yunfeng, please don’t make things difficult for Ye Yuan. He ... He did it all to help me, t-that’s why he attacked Big Brother.”

Ding Shiyu put on a bold face at this time too. Regardless whether it was Ding Shuo’s side, or Ye Yuan behind, these two gazes were like two thorns, pricking at her body.

She wanted to borrow Ye Yuan’s strength to shake Ding Shuo off earlier. But she did not expect that Ye Yuan’s strength greatly exceeded her imagination, nearly breeding a great calamity.

Recalling it at this time, Ding Shiyu was filled with lingering fear after the event too. If not for Yue Yunfeng making it in time, Ding Shuo would have already become a deal soul under Ye Yuan’s sword at this time. Then she would probably never forgive herself in this lifetime.

When Ding Shiyu came forward, Yue Yunfeng could not help stopping in his tracks.

He was indeed looking on account of the Dawn Heavenly Palace’s face earlier, that was why he had scornful words and jeering sneers towards Ye Yuan.

The Dawn Heavenly Palace was a super holy land. Their strength was far from what Bright Moon City could match. And the Ding Family line’s status in the Dawn Heavenly Palace was transcendent. The Ding Family’s brother and sister, their statuses could be imagined as well.

When Yue Yunfeng rushed here, he instinctively thought that Ye Yuan only came to blows with Ding Shuo for the Ding Shiyu’s sake.

Except, he did not think that Ding Shiyu would actually step forward to speak on Ye Yuan’s behalf.

With this, his existence appeared extremely awkward.

“*Humph!* Even so, he made impertinent remarks towards my Yue Family! It’s hard to escape punishment too!” Yue Yunfeng said with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan pushed Ding Shiyu aside and said with a cold smile, “This Young Master, I, want to take a look at how you’re planning on punishing me!”

Ding Shiyu did not expect that Ye Yuan was so unwavering, not lowering his head in the slightest when facing a Dao Profound Realm powerhouse, and could not help panicking inwardly.

Ye Yuan made a move all for her sake. She could not watch Ye Yuan get captured by the Yue Family no matter what!

“Ye Yuan, can’t you say a word or two less?” Ding Shiyu pulled Ye Yuan and winked continuously

Yet, Ye Yuan shot her a fierce glare and said crossly, "Our business, we'll settle in a while! Right now, go to one side for me!"

Ye Yuan usually did not cause trouble, but he never feared to get into trouble before either!

If he really fell out with the Yue Family, worst comes to worst, he would stir up a storm in Bright Moon City. Who was afraid of whom!?

"*Hahaha!* Good! Truly, heroes come from among the youngsters! This emperor wants to take a look today at how much capability you, this child, have!"

Yue Yunfeng laughed wildly. His eyes suddenly shot wide open. An invisible attack directly shot into Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness.

"It's the Moonlight Heavenly Eye! Although Yue Yunfeng's Moonlight Heavenly Eye bloodline is thin, unleashing it with his Dao Profound Realm strength, it can absolutely directly exterminate that brat!"

"Moonlight Heavenly Eye, that is an extremely terrifying divine soul attack. It's simply impossible to guard against!"

"This boy is truly steadfast, to actually dare provoke the Yue Family. Although he has some means, he's bringing about his own destruction!"

Even members of the Yue Family might not be able to awaken the Moonlight Heavenly Eye bloodline. For Yue Yunfeng to be able to awaken the bloodline, he was clearly a genius figure in the Yue Family.

Except, such an attack was simply child's play to Ye Yuan.

"You ... How can you be fine?" Yue Yunfeng said in disbelief.

Yue Yunfeng's certain kill attack actually did not have any effect on Ye Yuan at all. This made his countenance change drastically.

Ye Yuan looked at Yue Yunfeng with a smile that was not a smile, and said tauntingly, "Moonlight Heavenly Eye, is it? Your bloodline power is too thin. Want to kill me with just this bit of degree of ocular power? You're too naive!"

Everyone looked at Ye Yuan with eyes like they were looking at a freak. This brat was seriously too abnormal!

Yue Yunfeng was a well-known figure among the Yue Family's third generation. He stepped into the Second Level Dao Profound Realm at a young age. Coupled with the Moonlight Heavenly Eye, his strength approached Third Level Dao Profound.

But now, he unleashed the Moonlight Heavenly Eye and actually could not do anything to a Heaven Enlightenment Realm brat. This was also too nonsensical!

Yue Yunfeng's expression changed, and he said, "Could it be that ... you have a divine soul attack blocking top-grade holy artifact on you?"

Top-grade holy artifacts that blocked divine soul attacks were very seldom-seen and also very precious. But what Yue Yunfeng did not know was that Ye Yuan's treasure was much more valuable compared to some top-grade holy artifact.

The Soul Suppressing Pearl was something that even Fiendgod Jia Lan was exceedingly fearful of. How could it be what top-grade holy artifacts could compare to?

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Stop making wild guesses. With your strength, this Young Master, I, still don't take it seriously at all! Now, scam further away for this little lord. Don't be an eyesore here!"

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Chapter 930: Even More Unreasonable

Yue Yunfeng was angered until his face was livid with rage. In Bright Moon City, there had never been anyone who dared to be so arrogant before.

This place was clearly Bright Moon City, but Ye Yuan actually reversed the roles of host and guest, making Yue Yunfeng get lost.

Everyone was speechless. This Ye Yuan was simply an example of being conceited and insolent on account of his ability. Relying on that he had some capability, he actually did not place even the Yue Family in his sights.

Geniuses like this would often suffer a great deal.

"Good! Very good! A measly little Heaven Enlightenment Realm is actually rampant to such an extent! Really bullying that my Yue Family has no one!"

Indeed, Yue Yunfeng was truly infuriated this time. He actually took out a talisman and ignited it with essence energy.

Whoosh!

An ear-piercing sound rang out. That talisman actually flew up high in the air and combusted.

This combustion was extremely eye-catching. It clearly sent out a signal.

Seeing this scene, Ding Shiyu's expression could not help changing greatly. This time, the matter had really gotten out of hand.

She only did not wish to return home at first but did not expect that things would end up in such a state.

"Ye Yuan, quickly leave! The Yue Family is powerful and influential. They are not people you can resist!" Ding Shiyu hurriedly said.

Yue Yunfeng sneered coldly when he saw the situation and said, "Brat, don't run if you have the balls! The Yue Family's prestige is not something people can just provoke!"

Actually, Yue Yunfeng was really somewhat apprehensive of Ye Yuan already. The Moonlight Heavenly Eye was his ace in the hole. Ye Yuan actually had no reaction in the slightest.

His natural disposition was prudent, that was why he sent out the family's signal. Very soon, there would be even stronger people arriving.

Ye Yuan did not have the intention of running at all. He said calmly, "Run? Why do I have to run? Now that the situation has gotten out of hand, if Yue Jianqiu doesn't come and invite me personally, I won't go to the Yue Family. Instead, I feel that you have to be prepared to be punished by the Yue Family."

The people on the streets were going to collapse. This Ye Yuan's bragging simply reached the skies.

Who was Yue Jianqiu? That was the present Yue Family's leader, a genuine Divine King powerhouse!

Such an existence would come out and receive a Heaven Enlightenment Realm brat?

Ye Yuan naming Ding Zhanguo, then Yue Jianqiu, those who did not know would even think that he was a major faction's leader.

Only the top characters of the various major forces dared to directly call out these people's names.

Even Eighth Level Dao Profound Realms did not dare to address them like so either. At least, they would have to add honorifics.

Ye Yunfeng said with a cold smile, "What a joke! Who the hell do you think you are? To even make Family Head come and receive you personally? Truly ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth!"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and did not have the intention of refuting at all.

Seeing this scene, Yue Yunfeng could not help feeling uncertain deep in his heart.

Could it be that this brat really had some mysterious plan, or he had a powerful background?

How was this possible!

The Divine Realm's junior generation geniuses today, Yue Yunfeng knew very well in his heart. There was no Ye Yuan at all.

This brat was already putting up a bold front!

While talking, several figures arrived with a howl.

At present, geniuses gathered in Bright Moon City. Clashes like today were naturally unavoidable too. The Yue Family's Dao Profound Realm experts, quite a number of people was sent out on patrol, in order to avoid causing some major trouble.

"What happened, Yunfeng?" said a middle-aged man with a frown.

Regarding Yue Yunfeng firing the family's signal, he was clearly rather displeased. Currently, the factions in the city were messy and convoluted. If there was an incident, it was best to control within a small scope.

Once the family's signal was fired, it would surely draw even more people's attention. At that time, once it was not handled appropriately, it would set off a chain of reactions.

Some major forces were what even the Yue Family could not afford to provoke as well.

Seeing the arrivals, Ye Yuan could not help revealing a hint of a smile on his face.

Who Yue Yunfeng was, Ye Yuan did not remember him at all. His status in his previous life was too transcendent. When he came to Bright Moon City, Yue Yunfeng was far from being worthy. He naturally would not have an impression.

In front of the youngest peak Alchemy Emperor, Yue Yunfeng only had the right to observe far away.

But this one in front of him, Ye Yuan had some impression.

This person was a little older than Yue Yunfeng but was the same generation as Yue Jianqiu, who was also Yue Yunfeng's uncle, Yue Jianfeng.

Coincidentally enough, back then when Ye Yuan came to Bright Moon City, it was this Yue Jianfeng who was in charge of his daily life. The two people had some contact.

Yue Yunfeng whispered a few words by Yue Jianfeng's ear. Yue Jianfeng's brows involuntarily knitted together, his gaze looking at Ye Yuan piercingly.

"Young man, although my Yue Family isn't a top family clan in the Divine Realm, we're also not what anybody can insult! Do you want to give an explanation to this Yue?" Yue Jianfeng said solemnly.

Currently, the people surrounding and watching were getting more and more. This matter became very sensitive.

If they could not make Ye Yuan apologize, the Yue Family's prestige would reach rock-bottom, and become a laughingstock for the Divine Realm's various major forces.

What Yue Jianfeng wanted was just an opportunity to disentangle from the awkward position.

Ye Yuan stood proudly, his imposing manner when facing Yue Jianfeng was still fearless as he said coolly, "Explanation? What explanation? Today's matter had nothing to do with your Yue Family in the first place. But the moment Yue Yunfeng came, he was biased towards Ding Shuo without distinguishing black from white. Isn't he bullying me because my background isn't as powerful as his? The Yue Family handling affairs like this, wouldn't it cast a chill over the hearts of all heroes in the world?"

Ye Yuan's words stirred up a wave of commotion in the crowd.

Martial artists were divided into different grades and ranks. It was naturally impossible for the Yue Family to take an impartial stance. But this sort of thing was hard to say openly in public. Otherwise, there would be too many people offended.

After all, the geniuses martial artists with strong backgrounds were just a small minority.

Yue Jianfeng secretly cursed slippery little fellow. One sentence actually seized the initiative of public opinion.

Being together with Ding Shuo, Ye Yuan was indeed in the disadvantaged group. These words very easily aroused the same feelings in the vast majority among them.

This way, for the Yue Family to want to make a move against Ye Yuan, they would have to be careful.

A single misstep would drag the Yue Family's reputation through the mud.

Public clamor could melt metals, accumulated defamation ruins a man.

Although the Yue Family did not fear these people, this had an immense influence on the Yue Family's reputation.

"Yunfeng was indeed a little rash in handling this. But that's also seeing that you drew the sword to kill people, that's why he would misunderstand. But making impertinent remarks about the Yue Family is your wrongdoing!"

Yue Jianfeng was old-handed as well, clinging hard to Ye Yuan insulting the Yue Family.

Ye Yuan said with a cold smile, "Ding Shuo took out the Myriad Net Magic Lantern wanting to kill me. I don't believe that Yue Yunfeng did not see it! At that time, why didn't he come out and stop it? When I retaliated, it became murdering people on the streets and scorning the Yue Family? If other people are unreasonable, I, Ye Yuan, will be even more unreasonable than others! What does scolding your Yue Family a few words count for?"

Ye Yuan had long known that Yue Yunfeng was present back then. It was just that he did not expose it.

If Yue Yunfeng handled the case impartially at that time, Ye Yuan would just turn a blind eye to it. But he called Ye Yuan to account the moment he came up, thoroughly enraging Ye Yuan.

Ding Shuo did not speak by the side the entire time. Hearing these words of Ye Yuan's, his face reddened to the ears.

He even used the Myriad Net Magic Lantern and was actually nearly killed by Ye Yuan still. This was simply an unprecedented humiliation.

After today, he would likely become a laughingstock to all.

Yue Jianfeng's brows knitted, immediately feeling incredibly vexed.

Ye Yuan's heart was like a clear mirror. Furthermore, he was incomparably stubborn. Wanting to make him lower his head was probably not such an easy matter!

If he really could not, then there was only using martial strength to make him submit!