

Medicine God 931

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Chapter 931: Call Yue Jianqiu Here!

A cold light glinted in Yue Jianfeng's eyes. How could it escape Ye Yuan's eyes?

Yue Jianfeng was Fifth Level Dao Profound Realm. Even in the Yue Family, his status was also rather high.

However, Ye Yuan did not care at all. Looking at Yue Jianfeng with a smile that was not a smile, he said, "Yue Jianfeng, no matter what, it was also your Yue Family who handled matters unjustly first. But you want to make a move now, is it?"

Yue Jianfeng's face fell. Being spurred on by Ye Yuan like this, he could not very well make a move.

This brat was really troublesome to deal with!

Who knew that Ye Yuan continued, "Looks like your Yangqiao Meridian injuries are already pretty much healed!"

Yue Jianfeng's entire body trembled, his gaze staring fixedly at Ye Yuan, his eyes showing a very doubtful look.

Several years earlier, Yue Jianfeng had his internal organs wounded by his opponent during a family clan's operation. Although his injuries recovered later on, the power of his Moonlight Heavenly Eye had been greatly affected.

Members of the Yue Family, as long as they possessed the Moonlight Heavenly Eye, their greatest reliance was on ocular powers.

Yue Jianfeng's ocular powers suffered impairment. The blow to him could be imagined.

The family clan's Alchemy Emperor elder diagnosed it, turns out that his Yangqiao Meridian was damaged. Hence, it resulted in his ocular powers getting damaged. It was just that diagnosing was easy, but a radical cure was extremely, extremely difficult.

Yue Jianfeng sought treatment from many alchemy emperors before. Nobody was able to treat his Yangqiao Meridian injuries once and for all, all the way until Ye Yuan came to Bright Moon City.

During that period of time when Ji Qingyun came, Yue Jianfeng waited upon carefully the entire time, putting his heart and soul into it. Ji Qingyun was naturally able to make out his thoughts and casually gave him a prescription, letting him slowly nurse his health.

In these few years, Yue Jianfeng's injury was indeed almost healed. The power of the Moonlight Heavenly Eye also recovered to its peak state.

Ye Yuan could be said to have given a new lease on life to Yue Jianfeng.

This matter was very likely to affect his position in the family clan back then, so it had always been carried out in secret. He did not expect that Ye Yuan actually spilled it out. How could this not make him shocked?

Ye Yuan looked at him and continued to say unhurriedly, "It's a pity, *oh*, what a shame!"

Talking until here, Ye Yuan suddenly shut his mouth and said nothing, showing an appearance of closely guarding a secret.

Yue Jianfeng's face fell, and he said coldly, "Pity about what?!"

Ye Yuan looked at Yue Jianfeng with a ruminating look and said, "Didn't you want to make a move to capture me? Why are you still asking so much for?"

"Uncle Feng, don't listen to him talk nonsense! This brat's background is unknown. Befogging the minds of people here, maybe he's here to make trouble! Capture him first then talk!" Yue Yunfeng interrupted.

Yue Jianfeng stopped him from speaking with a hand gesture. Drawing a deep breath, he said, "Young man, what do you know?"

Uttering these words actually had a bit of a tone of seeking advice.

Ye Yuan had an indifferent appearance as he opened his mouth to say, "During these several years, do you occasionally have situations where essence energy is lacking? Every time you sit quietly and meditate, do you frequently get cut short without rhyme or reason?"

The moment Yue Jianfeng heard, his expression could not help changing greatly. What Ye Yuan said was actually not the slightest bit off!

"You ... How do you know?!" Yue Jianfeng said with great astonishment.

But Ye Yuan waved his hands and did not speak anymore.

Yue Jianfeng froze and knew that Ye Yuan was deliberately inciting him here. Want to make him say the words at the back, he must let him vent this anger first.

But hearing Ye Yuan's tone, his body really seemed to be somewhat amiss. Furthermore ... it shouldn't be a small matter!

These little problems, he initially did not pay particular attention either. But recently, these conditions seemed to show a trend of worsening. He had no choice but to take it seriously.

Martial artists looked powerful, but once something went wrong with their bodies, it was even more troublesome than ordinary people.

Yue Jianfeng drew a deep breath and bowed low towards Ye Yuan, saying, "This Yue had eyes but failed to recognize Mount Tai! This matter was indeed Yunfeng's transgression! I apologize to Little Brother on his behalf! If Little Brother is free, could we go to my humble abode to have a chat? This Yue apologizes to you on his behalf!"

When these words came out, the audience burst into an uproar!

Yue Jianfeng was a figure who grasped authority over major issues. He actually paid such great respects to a brat still wet behind his ears, this was simply unimaginable.

The gloomiest one had to be Yue Yunfeng. He relied on Yue Jianfeng's arrival, thinking that he got Ye Yuan for sure. Who knew that a few fleeting words of Ye Yuan's made Yue Jianfeng lay down his arms and surrender.

Now, it became his fault.

But Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, "Don't give me that crap! Make Yue Jianqiu come and invite me. Otherwise, no way! Don't use that sort of expression to look at me. I can tell you directly that the problem in your body is absolutely not a minor thing. As for whether you believe or not, it's all up to you."

Hearing these words, Yue Jianfeng's heart could not help palpitating.

The things that Ye Yuan said previously were too accurate. He had no choice but to believe it!

Except, wanting Yue Jianqiu to come and receive Ye Yuan, this was also making things too difficult for people.

"Uncle Feng, talking nonsense with this punk for what?! This brat is definitely talking rubbish! Capture him first and grill him under torture. He'll confess everything!" Yue Yunfeng rebuffed.

Yue Jianfeng's expression turned cold, and he reproached, "Shut up for me! This matter was originally your fault. Hurry up and apologize to Little Brother!"

Yue Yunfeng froze, not expecting Yue Jianfeng to set fire onto him. For a moment, he was actually at a loss on what to do.

"What are you still in a daze for?! Is it possible that you want to receive the family's punishment?" Yue Jianfeng's words were even colder as if Ye Yuan was the one who was his kin.

Interrogating under torture? What kind of joke was this?!

To be able to see through the recurring illness in his body, this sort of existence would not be an existence who was that easy to provoke no matter what.

At least, ordinary alchemy emperor powerhouse, if they did not carry out pulse-reading, they could not tell that his body had an underlying illness at all!

Such a figure, once he really offended him to the core, there would not be anymore leeway to salvage it.

Hearing family punishment, these two words, Yue Yunfeng involuntarily shuddered. Gritting his teeth, he said to Ye Yuan, "L-Little Brother, this matter ... this matter ... was all Yunfeng's fault! I hope that you will forgive me!"

Yue Yunfeng was very depressed. Today was not only him losing face completely, but the Yue Family's face was also utterly thrown away!

Just what medicine did Uncle Feng eat wrongly? A brat talking nonsense here, he actually believed it to be true!

Ye Yuan nonchalantly darted him a glance and said, "I said before, you have got to be prepared to be punished. *Mm*, this is merely just the beginning!"

Done talking, he turned to Yue Jianfeng again and said, "The words I said before, I'd never take them back myself! Today, Yue Jianqiu must come!"

Seeing Ye Yuan so serious, Yue Jianfeng was displeased in his heart too. But he also knew that Ye Yuan could not be offended and could not help being put on a spot.

"Little Brother, the Bright Moon Competition is at hand, Family Head has endless matters to busy with. He ... He seriously can't make the time!" Yue Jianfeng said with difficulty.

Ye Yuan looked at him and suddenly smiled and said, "Go find him, he'll come! Just say that the person saving his daughter's life came."

Yue Jianfeng's expression changed, and he cried out in shock, "You ... You are that ... young man called Ye Yuan!"

He originally wanted to call him a 'brat.' But when the words reached his mouth, it changed to 'young man.'

These few years, Ye Yuan this name reverberated like thunder in the Yue Family!

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Chapter 932: Eight Extremities War Chariot

"Could this brat has lost his mind? What kind of person is Lord Yue Jianqiu? How can he possibly lower his dignity to come and meet a junior?"

"Even if this brat really has some background, it's also impossible for Lord Yue Jianqiu to come! If he came, the Yue Family would lose all of its face today."

"*Heh heh*, it's really getting more and more lively! I want to take a look at just how the Yue Family cleans up the mess."

Ye Yuan stood on the streets calmly, giving no thought to everyone's widespread comments at all.

However, the people watching the show were getting more and more. Refusing to budge like this, it would be harder and harder for the Yue Family to wind up the matter.

Ye Yuan burned half of Bright Moon City's skies with a torch. If Yue Jianqiu deigned himself and bent the knee to come and meet in person, Bright Moon City would really not be able to lift its head in front of the outstanding heroes under the heavens anymore.

By the side, Yue Jianfeng's world was turned upside down in his heart. He totally did not expect that this young man before his eyes was actually that Ye Yuan who made the Zhou Family dusty and dirty in the face!

Two years ago, Zhou Yan secretly went to find trouble with the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land. In the end, he was put into a coma by someone and returned to the Zhou Family.

This matter had once stirred up massive waves in Vastsun and Brightmoon, these two cities.

After Zhou Yan was brought back, the Zhou Family's elders raised a clamor at one point, saying that they wanted to exterminate the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

Then later, this incident was left unsettled just like that.

The whys and wherefores of it, outsiders did not know, but the Yue Family was perfectly clear! Zhou Jia discovered that Zhou Yan was actually injured by the Soul Martial Divine King!

Ten Great Divine Kings, that was absolutely an existence which the Zhou Family could not afford to provoke.

And a puny little Lower Realms' aboriginal youth was actually linked in many ways with the Soul Martial Divine King. How could the Zhou Family dare to act rashly without careful consideration?

The Yue Family knew about Ye Yuan's existence very early on. But regarding Ye Yuan being able to treat Yue Mengli's illness, they did not believe at all.

All the way until Zhou Yan returned in defeat, after which the incident gave them hope.

But so many years had passed, Ye Yuan did not show up all along. This made the Yue Family involuntarily anxious about a favor, and worried lest they should lose it.

Although Ye Qing had the Azure Spirit Heart Fusing Fluid, these two years, Yue Mengli's body still deteriorated steadily.

Yue Jianfeng also did not think that Ye Yuan actually turned up at this time!

Except, he did not expect that both parties actually met in such a way.

Just as the people were discussing animatedly, a series of horse neighing sounds came from the sky.

Everyone looked over and discovered that a war chariot was currently flying over from a distance.

This war chariot's momentum was extremely shocking. Its entire body emitted a bright bronze color, giving people an intense sense of oppression.

Judging from the imposing momentum, this war chariot was clearly a transcendent-grade holy artifact!

"It's the Eight Extremities War Chariot! The Yue Family actually dispatched the Eight Extremities War Chariot! This Eight Extremities War Chariot is Yue Jianqiu's ride! Furthermore, it's the symbol of status. Only when the most honored guests come to visit will Yue Jianqiu personally drive the chariot out to welcome! Could it be that there's some big shot currently on the way?"

The appearance of the Eight Extremities War Chariot immediately caused an uproar in the crowd.

This war chariot was a transcendent-grade holy artifact. Its combat strength was shocking. But more importantly, it was the Yue Family's courteous reception towards the most distinguished guests.

Even for Divine King powerhouses, the Yue Family might not dispatch this war chariot to welcome too.

At present, right during the period of the Bright Moon Competition, quite a number of Divine King powerhouses would come and attend the ceremony. Sending out the Eight Extremities War Chariot at this time was very clearly in order to receive some important person.

Ye Yuan looked at the Eight Extremities War Chariot from a distance, a hint of a smile flashing by the corners of his mouth.

This Eight Extremities War Chariot, he was not foreign to it. Back then, when he came to Bright Moon City, Yue Jianqiu personally rode precisely the Eight Extremities War Chariot out to receive him.

Times have passed, and circumstances have changed, to think that Yue Jianqiu drove the chariot to come and receive him once more now.

Of course, other people would not think that the Eight Extremities War Chariot was here to receive him.

Using the Eight Extremities War Chariot to come and welcome a Heaven Enlightenment Realm boy, how was this possible?

“Deserving of being the head of a family, indeed have some boldness when doing things!” Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile.

By the side, Si Yin’s eyes flickered, and she said softly, “Young Master Ye, you don’t think that the Eight Extremities War Chariot is here to receive you, right?”

Ye Yuan said with a smile, “Otherwise, what do you think?”

The Eight Extremities War Chariot’s speed was extremely fast. In a blink of an eye, it arrived above this street’s sky. Everyone looked left and right, wanting to find that big shot.

But they could not find it at all!

On the chariot, a middle-aged man in fine-clothing with a handsome face like carved jade had his clothes fluttering, the air of an expert out-and-out.

“Master Ye, Jianqiu has waited bitterly for many years! You finally came to Bright Moon City! This one has prepared some weak wine. Can Master Ye come up and have a chat?”

A deep voice sounded out. The middle-aged man was actually inviting a person called Master Ye up.

The people below looked here and there, all searching for that ‘Master Ye.’ However, how was anyone able to be called Master Ye in existence?

Even though Ye Yuan raised a hue to make Yue Jianqiu come, they completely did not believe that Yue Jianqiu would personally drive the Eight Extremities War Chariot here to welcome Ye Yuan.

Yet, Yue Jianfeng and Yue Yunfeng, the uncle and nephew pair, were both incomparably astounded at this time!

They never would have thought that Family Head actually gave Ye Yuan such a highly courteous reception! Even when Vastsun City’s Zhou Family’s Family Head came to visit, it was absolutely impossible for Yue Jianqiu to mobilize the Eight Extremities War Chariot too!

But facing Ye Yuan, he actually used it!

Si Yin similarly looked at Ye Yuan with incredible astonishment. She did not think that Yue Jianqiu was really here to receive Ye Yuan.

It was only to see Ye Yuan slowly got up, and flew over toward the Eight Extremities War Chariot with a leap.

Seeing this scene, everyone was all stunned.

“This brat, does he really think that he’s something? Even if Family Head Yue really agreed to come and meet him, it’s also impossible to drive the Eight Extremities War Chariot, right?”

“What a joke! A Heaven Enlightenment Realm brat also dares to accept the name of master? Family Head Yue coming out personally is merely a coincidence. He really took it seriously!”

“*Haha!* This boy is simply a clown! Family Head Yue is currently receiving an honored guest, he actually ran up to make a spectacle of himself!”

For a moment, the mocking voices rose one after another.

Although Ye Yuan clamored to make Yue Jianqiu come all the way, they totally did not believe that Yue Jianqiu would personally ride the Eight Extremities War Chariot here to receive Ye Yuan.

The Eight Extremities War Chariot had once received many important personages before. But these big shots, there had never been one who was lower than Divine King Realm before!

Who did Ye Yuan think he was?

Yet, the scene of Ye Yuan being annihilated by the Eight Extremities War Chariot did not occur.

At this time, Yue Jianqiu actually got down the chariot and went to greet Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan looked at Yue Jianqiu and said coolly, “This facade of Family Head Yue’s is done a little over the top!”

Yue Jianqiu’s gaze was profound, currently sizing up Ye Yuan, rather surprised in his heart.

Ye Yuan was very young, but he did not have the least bit of young man’s impulsiveness on him. On the contrary, when Ye Yuan was facing him, he actually had the bearing of an expert!

Yue Jianqiu’s sovereign disposition was accumulated for months and years on end. Yet, when Ye Yuan was standing opposite him, his aura was actually not weak in the slightest!

This scene made him feel very discordant.

Yue Jianqiu said smilingly, “Master Ye’s alchemy strength is unparalleled. However solemnly I welcome you is not too much! This place isn’t a venue to speak. Master Ye, please board the chariot for a chat.”

Ye Yuan slowly nodded his head. Lifting his leg, he directly entered inside the Eight Extremities War Chariot.

But Yue Jianqiu did not enter inside right away. He nonchalantly threw down an instruction. “Feng-er, you nearly caused big trouble today. Go to the Disciplinary Hall yourself to receive punishment!”

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Chapter 933: Inexplicably Frustrated

On the Eight Extremities War Chariot, the atmosphere was rather odd.

After entering the war chariot, Yue Jianqiu's behavior was completely different from the zealousness from before; cold until it made people somewhat chilly.

As for Ye Yuan, he poured himself a cup of wine and drank it all by himself casually, without the slightest feeling of aloofness.

"Bright Moon City's specialty product, Waning Moon Falling Petals Wine. *Mm ...* Not bad, not bad! It's a shame that this wine is only middle-grade. Furthermore, its age is somewhat lacking. Family Head Yue is so stingy!" Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a sigh.

Waning Moon Falling Petals Wine was a top-grade fine wine on the same level as the Immortal Remembrance Jade Brew. Only by using Bright Moon City's Soaring Moon Immortal Flower could it be distilled.

However, Yue Jianqiu clearly would not take the immortal grade Waning Moon Falling Petals Wine used to entertain distinguished guests to come and entertain Ye Yuan.

"Ye Yuan, you really gave such a big gift! Upon arriving at Bright Moon City, you threw it into pandemonium! And you still want this Yue to personally come out and receive you!" Although Yue Jianqiu's words were calm, it faintly contained killing intent.

But Ye Yuan did not care at all. Looking at him, he said indifferently, "Bright Moon City's hospitality, this Ye has also had a taste of it! When can this snobbish shortcoming be fixed? You arriving, I already gave you face and cooperated with you to act out a play. Otherwise, making me board this Eight Extremities War Chariot isn't such an easy thing!"

Yue Jianqiu's eyes narrowed slightly and revealed a glimmer of cold light. Clearly, his tolerance had reached the limits.

Ye Yuan's words were too arrogant!

The Eight Extremities War Chariot was not what anybody could get on. Ye Yuan, a junior, being able to get on the Eight Extremities War Chariot was already an incomparably glorious thing.

This guy actually still dared to create difficulties?!

Yue Jianqiu putting up such a grand line-up earlier, the goal was in order to raise Ye Yuan's status, making him become mysterious in the assessment of the public.

This way, him, Yue Jianqiu's, personally coming out to receive would naturally not appear to lower his status.

Before departing, he even deliberately announced Yue Yunfeng's punishment in front of the common people, indicating that today's incident was just Yue Yunfeng's individual fault, and had nothing to do with the Yue Family.

This blame, Yue Yunfeng shouldered it alone!

Yue Jianqiu resolved the Yue Family's awkwardness with a lift of his hand. He was indeed a mighty ruler with a bold vision.

It was just that his displeasure towards Ye Yuan went without saying.

Therefore, after boarding the Eight Extremities War Chariot, he naturally would not show Ye Yuan any good attitude.

“Humph! Age is not old, but your tone isn’t small! Could it be that boarding my Eight Extremities War Chariot brought shame to your status? Don’t forget, you’re just a Lower Realms bumpkin!” Yue Jianqiu said with a cold snort.

“Just getting on a lousy war chariot, what’s the big deal. Other people care, but I, Ye Yuan, don’t care!” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Speaking in terms of Ye Yuan’s peak Alchemy Emperor status, him boarding the Eight Extremities War Chariot was giving the Yue Family face.

It was just that circumstances have changed with the passage of time, Yue Jianqiu did not know that the one sitting opposite him was formerly the alchemy genius who had the Divine Realm at his beck and call.

Hearing Ye Yuan’s words, Yue Jianqiu could not help being speechless. This brat was too arrogant. He completely did not place him, this Rank One Holy Land’s leader, in his eyes.

Those who did not know would even think that Ye Yuan was some formidable Divine King powerhouse.

“Enough nonsense! Li-er’s illness, you’re really confident about it? Quan Xingzi has come and helped Li-er to diagnose before. Even he was at a loss on what to do as well!” Yue Jianqiu said with a grim look.

Ye Yuan said coolly, *“Quan Xingzi that old man is complacent with his own laurels, not worth mentioning. If he was able to cure it, that would be strange. But speaking of which, this Bright Moon Competition, what’s the meaning of it? How can your daughter’s lifetime happiness be determined with such a careless method?”*

Ye Yuan had just entered the city but heard of the matter of the Bright Moon Competition too.

Numerous young talents gathering in Bright Moon City was actually in order to vie for Yue Mengli!

The first place of the Bright Moon Competition would marry Yue Mengli. As a dowry, Bright Moon City would open up a spot and let the future son-in-law enter the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm!

Yue Mengli was indeed an unparalleled beauty. It was just that the news of her days being numbered had long spread already.

Those young geniuses coming here was probably not for Yue Mengli’s sake at all, but for that chance to enter the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm!

What meaning did such a martial competition to find a spouse have as well?

Yue Jianqiu shot him a fierce glare and said, *“It isn’t your turn to come and worry about the Yue Family’s affairs! Don’t say that I don’t give you a chance, if you’re sincere towards Li-er, then defeat all of the young talented men during the Bright Moon Competition!”*

When Ye Yuan heard this, he involuntarily turned stuff, and he actually became immersed in his thoughts.

Seeing this scene, Yue Jianqiu sneered coldly in his heart.

This brat wanted to score outside of his league, Now, upon hearing that he had to deal with the outstanding young geniuses under the heavens, he immediately shriveled up.

Li-er's heart was entirely tied to Ye Yuan. How could he, as her father, not tell? It was just that he felt that Li-er had entrusted to the wrong person now!

Yet, Ye Yuan's current thoughts were completely poles apart from what Yue Jianqiu had on his mind.

The reason why he was in a daze was that he did not think Yue Jianqiu actually thought that he had designs on Li-er.

But regarding Yue Mengli, Ye Yuan indeed had a feeling which he could not put into words.

This sort of feeling was completely different from when he was facing other girls.

Ye Yuan involuntarily recalled the matter of Yue Mengli sneaking a kiss on him back then. Recalling it now, he actually felt his heart palpitate with excitement.

Could it be that he actually fell for Yue Mengli?

In his previous life, Ye Yuan put his whole body and mind into alchemy. And this life, his greatest goal was to take revenge on Ji Canglan. So he consciously or unconsciously refrained himself from thinking in this area.

Originally, Ye Yuan thought that he only had feelings of gratitude towards Yue Mengli. But looking at it now, it seemed like it was not simply so.

Except, what the conclusion was, Ye Yuan did not have a clear answer in his heart too.

"Good that you're afraid! If you can really treat Li-er, the Yue Family naturally will not treat you unfairly. Except, if you're using this as a chip to come and obtain Li-er, that's impossible! However, I'll say the nasty things first, if you can't treat Li-er, I'll make you regret ever being born in this world!" Yue Jianqiu said with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan collected his thoughts. Drinking a mouthful of Waning Moon Falling Petals Wine, he said coolly, "Li-er's illness, you don't have to worry! But organizing this Bright Moon Competition is really incomparably foolish! After Li-er's illness is cured, her cultivation will advance at a tremendous pace! Before long, no one in your Yue Family will be her match anymore."

Yue Jianqiu said in a deep voice, "*Humph!* Sounds nicer than it is! Li-er's days are numbered, you also disappeared these two years. Furthermore, your cultivation realm is too low and can't refine the Soul Separating Pill at all. Even if you really came, what's the use? Li-er is born with the Moonlight Heavenly Eye Physique. The strength of her ocular powers is one of a kind in the Yue Family! If she really leaves like this, it will be a tremendous loss to the Yue Family. What do you know?"

Hearing these words, Ye Yuan was actually inexplicably frustrated in his heart.

Yue Jianqiu's meaning was actually treating Yue Mengli as a tool to carry on the family line. Because descendants of the innate Moonlight Heavenly Eye Physique, there was a 30% chance to be of the innate Moonlight Heavenly Eye Physique too!

Even if they were not, the descendants' ocular powers were also much stronger compared to ordinary people.

It was precisely because of this that Yue Jianqiu would be willing to give up a spot to enter the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm, and also had to find a proud son-in-law for himself!

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Chapter 934: Disappoint You!

"Leave Li-er's illness to me. The Yue Family cancel the Bright Moon Competition this time!" Ye Yuan suddenly spoke up. It was just that his gaze became somewhat icy.

But Yue Jianqiu said, "Impossible! Currently, geniuses have gathered in Bright Moon City. There are many forces that even the Yue Family can't afford to provoke as well. Wanting to cancel the Bright Moon Competition is already not possible! Still that sentence, if you can win in the Bright Moon Competition, this Emperor will marry Li-er to you without another word!"

Yue Jianqiu's words had some intention of giving tit for tat.

But this could not be blamed on him either. Now, the Bright Moon Competition was already an arrow fitted to the strong; not up to the Yue Family to not release anymore.

Ye Yuan's expression turned cold, and he said in a solemn voice, "The geniuses you're talking about, could it be Zhou Yan they all? Forget it, it's up to you to organize the Bright Moon Competition too. Whoever wins, just come and challenge me!"

These words were said domineeringly!

Ye Yuan's meaning was that those so-called geniuses were not worthy of exchanging blows with him at all.

Yue Jianqiu turned stiff, and he said in a deep voice, "Simply presumptuous! What right do you have to get a different treatment from the rest? Furthermore, you, a Heaven Enlightenment Realm, what qualifications do you have to accept other people's challenge?"

"Yue Jianqiu, I think you shouldn't be mistaken! Right now, I'm not discussing with you, I'm only informing you! Doing so is already giving your Yue Family face. If not looking on account of Li-er's face, I'd have directly brought her away. *Heh*, don't look at me with this sort of expression in your eyes. If I want to bring Li-er away, you can't stop it at all! As for the reason, I think you know." Ye Yuan said coolly.

Yue Jianqiu looked at Ye Yuan coldly, revealing a cold light.

This brat, facing him, this head of the Yue Family, he dared to be so unbridled too!

But Ye Yuan being so confident actually made him somewhat cautious in taking action.

He was naturally aware of what Ye Yuan was referring to. If the Soul Martial Divine King wanted to bring Li-er away, no one could stop it at all!

Clearly, this was also where Ye Yuan's confidence lied.

Ye Yuan had an arrogant appearance, totally not placing Yue Jianqiu in his sights at all. This could not help thronging people with thoughts.

To the Yue Family and the Zhou Family, they speculated Ye Yuan's identity before, and they felt that the greatest possibility was that Ye Yuan was Zhong Zizhen's illegitimate son.

Otherwise, how could a puny little Heaven Enlightenment Realm possibly make one of the Ten Great Divine Kings take action?

Furthermore, Ye Yuan was exceptional in both the soul and martial arts. His alchemy strength was unparalleled; simply carved from the same mold.

Thinking up to here, how would Yue Jianqiu still have doubts?

"Fine, this emperor promises you! You're so wildly arrogant, looking down on the Divine Realm's outstanding heroes. I want to take a look at how much capability you have!" Yue Jianqiu said coldly.

Being kneaded by a junior, Yue Jianqiu felt as awful as having eaten a fly. Except, he ultimately had no choice but to agree to Ye Yuan's demand.

...

The Yue Family was Bright Moon City's de facto controller. The total area of the manor and courtyard was extremely vast.

Currently, beside a small lake with exquisite scenery, several figures were currently admiring the landscape and chatting.

"Oh Li-er, Yan-er has grown up together with you since young and has eyes only for you. The Zhou Family and Yue Family have been connected through marriage for generations. Why do you refuse to get together with Yan-er?"

A middle-aged woman did her best to persuade the young girl beside her earnestly. This young girl was none other than precisely Yue Mengli.

"Auntie, don't make things difficult for Li-er anymore! The Bright Moon Competition this time, I'll defeat all the geniuses and use my own strength to prove that I'm the one who's most worthy of Li-er! Furthermore, as long as I win, I can help the Yue Family keep the spot to enter the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm!"

Zhou Yan was present too. Except, he already cut in halfway without waiting for Yue Mengli to reply.

He was severely wounded by the Soul Martial Divine King the last time he went to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land. The Zhou Family expended a huge price before obtaining the method to let Zhou Yan regain consciousness from the Soul Martial Divine King there.

But Zhou Yan's talent was indeed very heaven-defying. Experiencing the serious injury this time, not only did his strength not regress, it advanced instead, and actually directly broke through the shackles of Dao Profound Realm, stepping into the ranks of Emperor Realm in one stroke!

So this time, that was why he was full of confidence, wanting to trample all the geniuses underfoot.

The middle-aged woman's name was called Zhou Qianru, Zhou Jia's cousin. She married Yue Jianqiu's brother, Yue Jianke. Therefore, Zhou Yan called her auntie.

The Zhou Yan after breaking through to Dao Profound Realm, his edge seemed to be much more restrained, and he was also much more level-headed. It was just that he was still determined to get Yue Mengli.

"Li-er, in the past, you turned your nose up at Yan-er, that was because he was young. This time, he grew wiser with each setback and is already much more mature. Marrying him, the Zhou and Yue two families will be even more closely related. Wouldn't it be better?" Zhou Qianru continued to persuade.

Zhou Yan said, "Auntie, don't say anymore! Since Li-er said that she wants to marry the strongest genius, then ... I'll become that strongest one!"

The two people sang in chorus. Yue Mengli actually did not even have room to interject.

Actually, the initiator of the Bright Moon Competition this time was still Yue Mengli.

Back then, Yue Jianqiu was too relentless, insisting on her marrying Zhou Yan. But Yue Mengli refused to no matter what and said to Yue Jianqiu: If I, Yue Mengli, have to marry, I got to marry the strongest young genius too!"

Therefore, that was why there was the Bright Moon Competition this time.

In a twinkle, seven to eight years passed. The agony of Yue Mengli's divine soul tearing already became more and more out of hand. The frequency of outburst also became greater and greater.

Even with the Azure Spirit Heart Fusing Fluid, she could not hold on much longer either.

However, Ye Yuan did not show up all along.

But Yue Mengli did not lose faith in Ye Yuan. She knew that Ye Yuan would definitely come and save her!

"Aunt, the Bright Moon Competition is already a foregone conclusion. What's the point of saying these? If Zhou Yan can take first place and come back, I'll keep my promise," Yue Mengli said coolly.

Her complexion was very pale, her brows furrowed slightly, looking very haggard. But even so, it still could not block her charm.

The current Yue Mengli instead had a kind of sickly beauty, making people feel even more protective towards, and more willing to care for.

"Huhu, this ... I'm afraid it won't be easy! With Ye Yuan around, first place definitely won't fall into another's hands!" Behind Yue Mengli, a youth in azure clothing opened his mouth.

This azure-robed youth was Ye Qing.

Seven to eight years had passed, Ye Qing's aura was way more powerful compared to before. At present, he was already faintly going to break through to Tier 9!

Erupting with deep accumulations was likely talking about Ye Qing's situation.

But Zhou Yan did not get angry. He said with a faint smile, "Ye Yuan? Even if he's any more powerful, he has to arrive at Bright Moon City before the Bright Moon Competition too. It's said that he has already disappeared for many years."

"Yeah! A Lower Realms bumpkin, only ascended for several years' time, how much can his strength increase? Perhaps, he hasn't even reached Heaven Enlightenment Realm now," Zhou Qianru said disdainfully.

Yue Mengli's brows furrowed and she said with displeasure, "Aunt, Li-er's illness already can't endure much longer. Could it be that you wish to see Li-er leave this world here and now?"

Zhou Qianru's heart thumped, not expecting to overshoot the mark, and hurriedly said with a smile, "Li-er, isn't there a misunderstanding? Auntie naturally hopes that you recover soon. But just now was just considering the facts as they are. That Ye Yuan merely ascended for around six to seven years, even if his talent is anymore monstrous, his progress also has to have a limit, right?"

"Is that so? This aunty, I'm afraid that this Ye will have to disappoint you!"

At this time, a young profile slowly walked out. That tone had indescribable mockery.

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Chapter 935: Desiring to Go up to the Ninth Heaven to Seize Heavenly Lightning

Seeing that figure which made her long very much for, Yue Mengli was actually somewhat dazed for some time.

Nobody knew just how Yue Mengli lived through these past few years.

The agony of the divine soul tearing was what the average person could not imagine.

Whenever Yue Mengli was so overwhelmed with pain that she wished she was dead, that tall and straight figure would always appear in her mind.

It was Ye Yuan who gave her the courage to carry on living!

A beautiful shadow moved slightly and already wrapped around Ye Yuan's waist.

"I finally waited until you came!"

Very calm, not that much fluctuation in emotion, and also would not complain tearfully like ordinary girls.

Yue Mengli had always been a fairy maiden who was otherworldly.

It was just that this simple and short one sentence already embodied all of it.

Longing, suffering, hesitation, perseverance, holding on until the clouds parted to see the bright moon, was all inside this one sentence.

Ye Yuan came, that was enough!

Everything else was not important.

Being hugged by a beautiful woman, Ye Yuan actually give rise to a very satisfying feeling. He could not help secretly heaving a sigh and also reached out to embrace Yue Mengli.

"Mm, I came, everything will be over," Ye Yuan said softly.

"Cough, cough ..." Behind Ye Yuan, several coughs suddenly transmitted over.

Yue Mengli was startled before noticing that behind Ye Yuan was actually Father.

Yue Jianqiu looked at Ye Yuan at the back, his gaze rather hostile.

But Ye Yuan paid no attention to his gaze and continued to hug Yue Mengli. He did not have the intention of letting go.

Zhou Yan's face turned green, his gaze looking at Ye Yuan was filled with resentment.

He grew up together with Yue Mengli since young and could be said to be in a favorable position. Yet, Yue Mengli this bright pearl was grasped in Ye Yuan's hand at present.

When had Yue Mengli ever been like this towards him?

Zhou Yan's jealousy and hatred towards Ye Yuan in his heart was already unable to use words to describe.

But the moment he thought of the Soul Martial Divine King, he could not help shuddering from the bottom of his heart.

"You ... You're Ye Yuan? You're actually already peak Ninth Level Heaven Enlightenment. How is this possible?"

At this time, Zhou Qianru's astonished voice shattered the somewhat peculiar atmosphere of the scene.

She still predicted prior to this that Ye Yuan at most would not surpass Heaven Enlightenment Realm. But when Ye Yuan stood in front of her, he was actually peak Heaven Enlightenment Realm already; only a single step away to be able to step into Phaseless Realm!

This kind of cultivation speed was truly a little too horrifying as well, right?

At this time, Zhou Yan also discovered Ye Yuan's cultivation realm already, his pupils involuntarily constricting.

The Zhou Family guessed that Ye Yuan was very likely the Soul Martial Divine King's illegitimate son. Could it be that ... this conjecture was true?

He knew that when Ye Yuan had just ascended, he only had a strength that just entered the Divine Traversing Realm.

This had merely been six to seven years time, Ye Yuan actually broke through three major cultivation realms in succession! This kind of cultivation speed was too terrifying!

Recollecting at that time, when he met Ye Yuan for the first time, Ye Yuan was still just an ant-like existence in front of him.

But when a mere seven to eight years had passed, Ye Yuan actually showed a trend of catching up from behind. This gave Zhou Yan an immense sense of pressure.

A Lower Realms aboriginal, if he did not have the aid of a Divine Realm's major power, how could he possibly cultivate so quickly?

"Humph! So what if peak Heaven Enlightenment Realm? With your strength, it's impossible to win in the Bright Moon Competition! Ye Yuan, if you're a man, fight it out to see who's the winner in the Bright Moon Competition!" Zhou Yan issued a letter of challenge to Ye Yuan in front of everyone.

The current Zhou Yan was like a rooster in heat. Him issuing a challenge to Ye Yuan was already the final grace that he could maintain.

"Ye Yuan, I ..."

Yue Mengli looked at Ye Yuan, rather embarrassed. This Bright Moon Competition was even fixed up by her to drag the time. She did not expect that it would entrap Ye Yuan in the end.

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said smilingly, "Li-er, what you said is right. Your man is naturally the strongest! Zhou Yan, don't blame me for not giving you the chance. Want to challenge me, you have to beat everybody in the Bright Moon Competition! Otherwise, you won't even have the opportunity to challenge me!"

Zhou Yan froze and said with a snicker, "Ye Yuan, you're also too conceited, right? The Divine Realm's geniuses are innumerable. Even if your cultivation speed is amazing, you don't even rank in the top 100. What right do you have to let me challenge you?"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and could not even be bothered to explain at all.

"Yan-er, I already promised Ye Yuan, the victor of tomorrow's Bright Moon Competition will fight with Ye Yuan for the qualifications to enter the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm!" Yue Jianqiu spoke up.

Zhou Yan turned rigid, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"Uncle Yue, you ... you aren't joking, right? Ye Yuan, what qualifications does he have to obtain such a treatment?"

This decision of Yue Jianqiu's was simply too preposterous!

Ye Yuan was just a Heaven Enlightenment Realm martial artist. Letting him face off with the victor of tomorrow's Bright Moon Competition, wasn't it making a joke?

Yue Jianqiu's face fell slightly, and he said, "You know that Ye Yuan has this qualification!"

Hearing these words, Zhou Yan's heart could not help tightening. Could it be that that speculation was actually true?!

"Alright, enough crap, all disperse! Li-er's illness brooks no delay. I have to start taking Li-er's pulse," Ye Yuan said coolly.

“You? Really going to treat Li-er’s illness? According to what I know, wanting to treat Li-er illness requires refining the Soul Separating Pill, right? That medicinal pill is what even Alchemy Emperor powerhouses can’t refine. You’re merely Heaven Enlightenment Realm and can refine the Soul Separating Pill?” Zhou Yan said with a look of contempt.

Ye Yuan looked at him and said with a smile that was not a smile, “This pill formula was given to Li-er by me. Only I can refine it. As for cultivation realm ... what you said is right, I indeed can’t refine the Soul Separating Pill right now.”

Zhou Yan smiled coldly when he heard that and said, “See, I knew it! Even if it’s your own pill formula, without peak Alchemy Venerable strength, don’t even think about this medicinal pill at all!”

“Alchemy Venerable is it ... Alright then, it’s too easy for me.”

Zhou Yan was just about to scoff in contempt when suddenly, his expression changed greatly.

A horrifying energy crept out. This stretch of sky suddenly dimmed. In the sky, two types of colors of tribulation clouds condensed and formed very quickly.

Dual-colored heavenly tribulation!

Ye Yuan actually broke through at a word of disagreement!

“Ye Yuan, are you insane? Transcending tribulation like this will make the Yue Family become a wasteland!” Yue Jianqiu said in a solemn voice.

The power of Ye Yuan’s heavenly tribulation was very horrifying. Yue Jianqiu was also incomparably shocked in his heart when he saw it.

When ordinary people transcended tribulation, most would make ample preparations, and find an empty field in the wild to transcend tribulation.

But Ye Yuan was actually transcending his tribulation in front of everyone!

Ye Yuan smiled lightly and said, “Refining the Soul Separating Pill requires the power of lightning. This heavenly tribulation’s power is most suitable! Everyone wait calmly, I’ll be right back!”

Done talking, Ye Yuan leaped and headed straight up to the ninth heaven!

Ye Yuan was actually going to face the heavenly tribulation in mid-air!

Crack, crack ... Rumble!

Horrifying dual-colored heavenly tribulation hurtled down, heading straight for Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan gave a loud roar and actually forcefully withstood this blow!

His fleshly body was middle-stage Tier 8 and did not fear the power of this heavenly tribulation at all. As for the soul tribulation, Ye Yuan was even less worried.

With the Soul Suppressing Pearl around, he had nothing to worry about at all.

Rumble ...

Bolts of heavenly tribulation hurled down as if it was the fury of heaven.

But Ye Yuan was akin to strolling idly in a courtyard being immersed inside.

Finally, a final bolt of terrifying heavenly tribulation fell down. Everyone's eyes went wide.

Ye Yuan actually went to grab the lightning of heavenly tribulation bare-handedly!

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Chapter 936: Him Without a Doubt!

Ye Yuan's essence energy spewed wildly, but the lightning in his hand was unbelievably violent, wanting to kill Ye Yuan off for good.

It was just that Ye Yuan did not care about the lightning's violent force at all. With his left hand pulling out a greenish-black small bottle and drawing with his essence energy, he directly stuffed the lightning into the small bottle.

"Hiss ... So strong! Who is that? How can transcending Phaseless Realm heavenly tribulation have such horrifying power?"

"Did you see it? He sealed the lightning bare-handedly just now. This heavenly tribulation is completely like playing around to him!"

"What he transcended was a dual-colored heavenly tribulation. Transcending lightning tribulation and soul tribulation together is extremely perilous! But ... this boy is also too freakish, right?"

When Ye Yuan was transcending tribulation at the Yue Family, the might was extremely great. It naturally aroused much attention.

Especially the scene of him bare-handedly grabbing heavenly lightning, it made everyone unbelievably shocked. For some time, Ye Yuan actually became the idol of many of the Yue Family's juniors.

When Zhou Yan saw this scene, his expression became incomparably ugly.

He thought that by breaking through to Dao Profound and achieving Emperor Realm, it was already sufficient to shake Ye Yuan off. But looking at it now, it was not that easy at all!

Ye Yuan's breakthrough to the Phaseless Realm was simply too effortless.

Without incomparably daunting strength, who dared to transcend tribulation like him?

Although Yue Jianqiu was calm on the surface, he was likewise incomparably shocked in his heart.

He had only heard of his name all this while, and his impression of Ye Yuan was not good. A bumpkin used who knows what kind of method to beguile his daughter. If not looking on account of the Soul Martial Divine King's face, the Yue Family would have long made a move to kill Ye Yuan.

But now, Yue Jianqiu finally knew why Ye Yuan dared to be so wildly arrogant. He was not just relying on Zhong Zizhen's awe-inspiring fame.

He himself similarly had incomparably fearsome strength.

Finishing transcending the tribulation, Ye Yuan strolled down leisurely, his entire person's aura rising substantially.

When he arrived in front of everyone again, he actually gave people a mystifying feeling.

The Phaseless Realm, Law-less and Phaseless, the entire person had a sensation of merging into heaven and earth. This was the manifestation of having extremely profound comprehensions toward Heavenly Dao.

However, Ye Yuan's situation was clearly much more intense compared to ordinary martial artists who had just entered the Phaseless Realm.

This indicated that Ye Yuan's comprehension toward Heavenly Dao was far above ordinary First Level Phaseless martial artists!

"Now, I can refine the Soul Separating Pill!" facing everyone, Ye Yuan said coolly.

Zhou Yan's expression changed, then he immediately sneered coldly and said, "If initial-stage Phaseless Realm can refine the Soul Separating Pill, then wouldn't those Alchemy Emperor powerhouses become a joke?"

The difficulty of refining the Soul Separating Pill had obtained goodness knows how many people's confirmation in these seven to eight years' time.

Clearly just a Tier 8 medicinal pill, but numerous Alchemy Emperors just could not refine it!

Even someone as powerful as Quan Xingzi likewise lost under this measly little Tier 8 medicinal pill.

Furthermore, the pill formula Ye Yuan gave Yue Mengli, the notes were very detailed. Areas where refining the Soul Separating Pill needed to pay attention to, he marked each one of them.

Yet, there was still no one able to refine it.

Ye Yuan was very calm. He just said coolly, "In front of me, they are indeed a joke!"

"What a wildly arrogant youth! Simply ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth! This Soul Separating Pill came from your hands, but even Alchemy Emperor powerhouses can't refine it. If you, a puny little initial-stage Phaseless Realm can refine it, it's probably because the pill formula you gave has issues, right?" Zhou Qianru suddenly spoke up with a cold smile.

The moment these words came out, everyone's faces changed. Zhou Qianru's deduction was perfectly logical and reasonable, making they all unable to refrain from having suspicions towards Ye Yuan.

No reason that a medicinal pill which even peak alchemy emperors could not refine, an initial-rank Alchemy Venerable could refine it, right?

This sort of situation simply did not conform to common sense.

Seeing everyone's reaction, Zhou Qianru became even more pleased with herself. She looked at Ye Yuan with a cold smile and said, "You used a fake pill formula and deceived Li-er for so many years, truly malicious! Or perhaps, Li-er's illness wasn't that serious in the first place. You used some trick in-

between to aggravate her illness? Then, you lend a helping hand, so as to make Li-er follow you wholeheartedly?”

The expressions of the Yue Family’s members became increasingly ugly. Especially Zhou Yan, his gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was even filled with killing intent.

Setting up a ten-year hoax, cheating Li-er’s heart, Ye Yuan simply deserved death!

“Ye Yuan, you’re really dark and scheming! All of us were kept in the dark by you! Li-er, don’t get swindled by this abominable guy!” Zhou Yan gnashed his teeth in hatred and said.

Ye Yuan looked at him like he was looking at an idiot, and said coolly, “Five days later, I’ll publicly refine the Soul Separating Pill! All of the alchemists who have refined the Soul Separating Pill before, you all can invite them here to attend the ceremony! Whether the pill formula I gave have problems or not, it will naturally be clear at a glance at that time!”

The moment these words came out, everyone was incomparably stunned.

Every alchemist treasured their own belongings. They were like that towards pill formulas, and similarly like so towards refining method. Publicly refining the Soul Separation Pill, this would display Ye Yuan’s refining process in front of the world, receiving everyone’s review and approval.

Those who have refined the Soul Separation Pill before were all alchemy emperor powerhouses. They could not refine the Soul Separation Pill, but if the pill formula really had problems, they would be able to tell.

Perhaps Ye Yuan had the means to deceive one or two people. But so many alchemy emperors observing the ceremony, even if he had exceedingly high abilities, he could not deceive them either!

If not for having absolute confidence in his own alchemy skills, Ye Yuan absolutely would not dare to do so.

“Also, this Aunty’s imaginative powers are still quite rich. But using this sort of method to sow discord between Li-er and me, I can only say, hopelessly foolish!” Ye Yuan said scornfully.

Zhou Qianru’s expression changed and was going to open her mouth and refute, but she heard Li-er slowly say, “Aunt, Li-er trusts Ye Yuan! If there’s still anyone able to save me in this world, this person is without a doubt Ye Yuan! He won’t deceive me! Also, regardless who wins the Bright Moon Competition in the end, the one who obtains the final victory will definitely be Ye Yuan!”

Yue Mengli’s words were like a whip strike, lashing fiercely onto Zhou Yan’s heart.

This trust, he had never gained it before.

But Yue Mengli and Ye Yuan were merely acquainted for ten plus years. In-between even had six to seven years’ time they were apart. On what basis did she trust Ye Yuan like that?

“Li-er, w-why?! Just what the hell is good about this brat?” Zhou Yan asked with his entire body trembling.

Li-er looked at Zhou Yan and said calmly, “Zhou Yan, my heart, you won’t understand it. So give up!”

Indeed, nobody could understand Yue Mengli's heart.

Many years ago, from that moment she saw Ji Qingyun, her heart had been tied to him. Nobody else could enter.

Yet, Ji Qingyun's demise made her heart like dead ashes for a time.

What she did not expect was that she went to the Lower Realms to distract herself from her worries, but ran into Ye Yuan miraculously!

And this youth actually gradually superimposed with that person, making her dead heart slowly revive.

To Yue Mengli, nothing was more beautiful than this!

However, what truly made Yue Mengli unbelievably joyous was still that sentence Ye Yuan just said earlier. "Your man is naturally the strongest!"

Could it be that ... she finally obtained his acknowledgment?

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Chapter 937: Vow to Travel Together with You!

The stars in the sky above shone brilliantly. A bright and clear moon hung at the corner of an orderly arrangement of houses along a street.

Bright Moon City's moon was different from other places. Looking from here, the moon was always round and did not have cycles of waxing and waning.

Bright Moon City got its name from here.

Ye Yuan stood with his hands behind his back. Lifting his head to look at the moon, he sighed emotionally, "300 years a cycle. Vastsun and Bright Moon, the two cities are finally going to have the sun and moon shining together again! The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil already hasn't appeared for 100 thousand years. I wonder if this time, anyone in your two families will succeed or not. However ... I feel that Li-er, you have very high hopes."

Li-er fell behind slightly by half a step. Hearing Ye Yuan's words, her beautiful eyes flickered, and she opened her mouth to say, "You ... seem to be very familiar with the Vastsun and Bright Moon two cities."

Ye Yuan turned around, looked at Yue Mengli, and said with a light smile, "You don't have to approach the subject in a roundabout manner to find the answer, I can tell you. Your conjecture ... is correct!"

Yue Mengli's entire body trembled, her eyes revealing a look of not daring to believe it.

It was not that the result was unexpected, but Ye Yuan's candidness that made her somewhat taken by surprise.

When at the Endless World, Yue Mengli wanted to find the answer once, but Ye Yuan did not give her a chance at all.

After returning to Bright Moon City, she gradually thought it through instead.

Yue Mengli was able to confirm that she had really fallen for Ye Yuan.

But today, when Ye Yuan told her the answer so casually and played it down, she was somewhat seized with panic instead.

Yes, it was seized with panic.

This youth in front of her was really that lord!

If Ye Yuan was Ye Yuan, Yue Mengli would do her best to love him. But when Ye Yuan was not Ye Yuan, she did not know what kind of an attitude to use to face him.

The mentality before and after was completely different.

That lord was an apex figure standing high above the masses in the Divine Realm; an existence which she needed to look up to. But Ye Yuan was merely just a Lower Realms' measly little aboriginal.

Yet these two people actually really coincided together miraculously!

"W-Why did Your Excellency tell me this?" The calm and collected Yue Mengli finally lost composure this time.

Ye Yuan said with a faint smile, "Didn't you always wanted to know very much? Since you want to know, I'll tell you."

Yue Mengli fell into a daze, not expecting that the reason was actually so simple. After the surprise, a hint of sweetness trickled past in Yue Mengli's heart.

This matter was of utmost importance. It might even affect the Divine Realm's situation in the future.

To Ye Yuan, this was a colossal secret too. Once it was exposed, it would even draw a fatal disaster.

But he still told her!

"But in the past ..."

Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and said, "In the past, my heart was uncertain. Now, my heart is already moved."

Yue Mengli's delicate body trembled, but still somewhat doubted the words she had just heard, her eyes shocked to the core.

A strong arm gently took her into his arms and said, "Li-er, you know that I'm carrying a blood feud. So ... some things, I don't think about them and dare not think either. But that instant when you hugged me, I discovered that I already can't lie to myself anymore."

Yue Mengli did not speak, but Ye Yuan could distinctly feel that she was trembling in his embrace.

"Milord, I ... I'm so happy!" After a long time, these few words transmitted out from his embrace and was actually somewhat choking with sobs.

Under the bright moon, two people hugged, with no words in the middle of the night.

No idea how long had passed either, Yue Mengli said softly in Ye Yuan's embrace, "Milord ..."

“Call me Ye Yuan. The past have faded like smoke. In this life, the name Ye Yuan will inevitably shake the Divine Realm!” Ye Yuan said nonchalantly.

Yue Mengli nodded her head slightly and corrected herself, “Ye Yuan, the Spirit Snow Divine King she ...”

Ye Yuan fell silent, and finally, let out a sigh and said, “Me and Spirit Snow ... perhaps we weren’t meant to be. Compared to her, I care about you more.

Ye Yuan sensed that the Yue Mengli in his arms hugged him even tighter.

Another moment of silence. This time, it was Ye Yuan who opened his mouth first: “Li-er, you should know my matters. Honestly speaking, I also don’t know just what kind of existence I’m facing. But I think that Ji Canglan is probably not the most terrifying one. Maybe ...”

Ye Yuan did not finish saying when a delicate finger was already placed on his lips, preventing him from continuing.

Yue Mengli slowly got up and met Ye Yuan’s eyes, saying sincerely, “Ye Yuan, you don’t know how happy I am right now! When I saw milord’s elegant bearing back then, I was already smitten by milord. I swore back then to only marry milord in this lifetime! When I heard the grievous news being spread over, Li-er felt like the world was going to collapse. It was also starting from then that the Innate Battle Soul Physique awakened, making me suffer the agony of the divine soul tearing from time to time. Later, I brought Yan-er to the Endless World to distract myself. Even in my dreams, I never thought that I could meet with you again either. I thought that this is the so-called fate that people talked about, right? Therefore, no matter how arduous the road ahead is, Li-er vows to travel together with you!”

Yue Mengli’s gaze was incomparably firm. She wanted to use her actions to defend this hard-earned fate.

“Thank you, Li-er!” Ye Yuan said excitedly.

Li-er had an outwardly soft and inwardly tough personality. Things that she decided, even eight horses could not drag it back. Apart from this, she was also so considerate. No matter what, she would think of Ye Yuan’s standpoint to consider problems.

Perhaps it was precisely because of these that she moved Ye Yuan’s heart.

...

Five days later, the Yue Family’s martial arts practice field was packed full of people.

At this time, the practicing field became an enormous pill refining room.

The Yue Family was an ancient alchemy family too. Many members of the Yue Family had alchemist backgrounds. Therefore, the Yue Family’s alchemy emperor powerhouses were quite a few.

At this time at the practice field, just the alchemy emperor powerhouses were as many as 20 to 30!

“The Soul Separating Pill, originated from this young man’s hands? It looks like he has merely just stepped into Alchemy Venerable Realm!”

“Family Head said that the Soul Separating Pill might be incomplete, or was tampered with. But this old man had refined many times and didn’t discover any areas that were amiss.”

“Me too! If say this young man can use some sort of method to hoodwink us, these old fellows, then his Alchemy Dao attainments are also too scary!”

At present, Ye Yuan was currently being surrounded in the center of the field. A group of alchemy emperor powerhouses was making frivolous remarks about him.

These people had all refined the Soul Separating Pill before. But not a single person discovered that the Soul Separating Pill had issues.

But Zhou Qianru’s words still fermented in the midst of these people.

After all, a Tier 8 medicinal pill that so many alchemy emperors could not refine, this was also too strange.

Right at this time, a powerful aura descended from the sky. Everyone raised their heads and looked. They saw the Eight Extremities War Chariot descending from the sky.

“It’s Lord Quan Xingzi! Family Head actually invited Lord Quan Xingzi to come and attend the ceremony!” Everyone said in astonishment.

As a peak Alchemy Emperor, the Alchemist Association’s vice-chairman, Quan Xingzi’s status in the Divine Realm was exceedingly high.

And today, he actually personally came to the Yue Family to attend the ceremony for the sake of a puny little Tier 8 medicinal pill. This was also too strange.

Except, they did not know that Quan Xingzi had also attempted to refine the Soul Separating Pill before, but the result was a failure.

He was also very curious what kind of Tier 8 medicinal pill it was that even he actually could not refine it too!

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Chapter 938: Dragon Sovereign Cauldron Appears!

From the Eight Extremities War Chariot, down came an old man with a skinny face.

The old man had a sage-like appearance, looking to have the air of a great master.

This old man was well-known in the Divine Realm.

Behind the old man even followed a young man. He did not look old, but his cultivation realm was not low. He already reached peak Phaseless Realm!

From this young man’s badge, one could tell that he was actually already a peak Alchemy Venerable at a young age.

Getting off the war chariot, the young man’s gaze when he looked at Ye Yuan was filled with contempt and thick enmity.

“Lord Quan Xingzi, Honorable Nephew Liang Yuan, this way please!” Yue Jianqiu’s attitude was very courteous.

Quan Xingzi nodded his head but opened his mouth to say, “Just a second, Family Head Yue, I’m very interested in this Little Friend Ye Yuan. Can you allow this elderly self to have a few words with him?”

Yue Jianqiu smiled and said, “Of course, go ahead, Your Excellency.”

At this time, Ye Yuan was currently resting with his eyes closed. Quan Xingzi slowly came before him and opened his mouth to ask, “Little Friend Ye Yuan, this elderly self is the Alchemist Association’s Vice-Chairman, Quan Xingzi.”

Ye Yuan slowly opened his eyes and said calmly, “I know.”

Quan Xingzi froze, not expecting that Ye Yuan actually had such an attitude.

With his status, even when Alchemy Emperor powerhouses saw him, they would also have to bow down and greet. But this little guy in front of him actually dismissed him with two words.

“Brat, what kind of attitude is this? You are still not paying respects when you see my master?” Liang Yuan was indignant and immediately voiced out to reproach.

But Ye Yuan did not even take notice of him. He said indifferently, “Those attending the ceremony go over there and sit. If there’s nothing, don’t interrupt my meditation.”

In the Divine Realm, the Medicine King Hall and Alchemist Association were sworn enemies. Before the Ji father and son died, the two houses fought for god knows how many years.

Although the Alchemist Association was powerful and influential, the Ji father’s and son’s Alchemy Dao strength were too heaven-defying. To really estimate it, they were roughly evenly-matched in strength.

The Alchemist Association was incomparably overbearing, wanting to control all of the alchemists in the world. And the Medicine King Hall’s existence was a major threat to their authority.

So back then, the Alchemist Association tried to suppress the Medicine King Hall. This Quan Xingzi naturally took part in it too.

Seeing the Alchemist Association’s people, it would be weird if Ye Yuan could show a good attitude.

When Liang Yuan saw that Ye Yuan’s attitude was haughty, he immediately blew his top. He was just about to give him a scolding but was stopped by Quan Xingzi.

“*Huhu*, looks like Little Friend has some misunderstanding towards this old man. But some things, this old man still has to ask,” Quan Xingzi said.

Ye Yuan said indifferently, “Ask away.”

“May I ask Little Friend, where this Soul Separating Pill’s pill formula came from? Does Little Friend really have the confidence to refine it?” Quan Xingzi opened his mouth to ask.

“This question you asked is ridiculous. If I can’t refine it, could it be that I deliberately called so many people over to make a spectacle of myself? As for the origin of the pill formula, no comment.” Ye Yuan laughed mockingly.

Quan Xingzi could not help being stifled when he heard that. Nodding his head, he sat down on the seat of honor.

This Ye Yuan was clearly very hostile towards him. It was just that he could not understand it; he had never met Ye Yuan before, so why was he like this?

The group of Alchemy Emperors all exchanged glances. This Ye Yuan was also too presumptuous, right?

What kind of status did Quan Xingzi have? He actually dared to talk like this. Was he not afraid of the Alchemist Association’s boycott?

One had to know that after the Medicine King Hall changed banners, the Alchemist Association became the alchemy world’s sovereign. Once the Alchemist Association carried out a boycott towards an alchemist, then this person would be very tragic.

It was just that Lord Quan Xingzi was good-tempered and would not stoop to Ye Yuan’s level.

After an hour, Ye Yuan drew a deep breath and slowly stood up.

Everyone suddenly felt a blur in front of their eyes. Ye Yuan actually became like a different person, on his body actually had the air of a great master. Even those Alchemy Emperors sighed at their inferiority too.

An old and shabby incense burner appeared in Ye Yuan’s hand. Seeing this incense burner, everyone could not help being dumbfounded.

They were wondering what kind of medicinal cauldron Ye Yuan would bring out. They did not think that it was actually a dilapidated incense burner.

This thing could also refine pills?

“*Haha!* This brat is indeed trying to impress people by doing something sensational! If a lousy incense burner can refine pills too, that it would truly be the biggest joke in the world!” Liang Yuan burst into laughter.

The surroundings where Ye Yuan was refining had a noise-isolating array formation set up. He could not hear Liang Yuan’s mocking.

He held the incense burner on the palm of his left hand and bit a finger on his right hand. A drop of fresh blood dripped onto the incense burner.

Instantaneously, a terrifying aura undulated out. The smile on Liang Yuan’s face instantly turned stiff right there.

Quan Xingzi shot to his feet and cried out in shock, “Dragon Sovereign Cauldron! This ... How is this possible? How can the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron possibly be in his hands?!”

Seeing his master lose composure like so, even if Liang Yuan was any dumber, he would also know that the origin of the worn-out incense burner in Ye Yuan's hand was extraordinary.

"Master, what is ... the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron?"

Forget about Liang Yuan, even those Alchemy Emperors did not know the origins of the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron either.

Quan Xingzi drew a deep breath and cleverly concealed the scorching heat in his eyes, and opened his mouth to say, "In the ancient era, an exceedingly powerful Alchemy God powerhouse had once appeared in the dragon clan before! Before he achieved Deity Realm, what he used was the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron! This Dragon Sovereign Cauldron accompanied him for half his life! The Dragon Sovereign Cauldron looks just like a small incense burner normally. But once it encounters dragon blood, it will immediately transform to become a top-tier medicinal cauldron!"

Everyone all drew a cold breath. They did not think that the origin of the shabby incense burner in Ye Yuan's hands was actually so great!

The medicinal cauldron of an Alchemy God!

Even if it was just the medicinal cauldron before becoming a deity, the power was also unimaginable!

A dumbfounded look showed on Liang Yuan's face. He was still mocking Ye Yuan before this. Did not expect that in a twinkle, he had his face utterly smacked.

"Master, just what grade is this Dragon Sovereign Cauldron?" Liang Yuan asked.

Quan Xingzi fell silent for a moment and opened his mouth to say, "If it must be classified, the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron can absolutely squeeze into the ranks of transcendent-grade holy artifacts. However ... the power of the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron should be even stronger than transcendent-grade holy artifacts!"

"Hiss ..." The group of Alchemy Emperors sucked in cold breaths. Their eyes when looking at that tiny little incense burner in Ye Yuan's hand were filled with intense heat.

To an alchemist, the medicinal cauldron was everything!

In his past life, Ye Yuan's equipped sword was merely a top-grade holy artifact, while the Limitless Cauldron was an extremely hard to come by transcendent-grade holy artifact.

Ye Yuan actually had a transcendent-grade holy artifact medicinal cauldron in his hands. How could they stay calm with this?

In a twinkle, the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron expanded several times and was already not much different from ordinary medicinal cauldrons.

While at this time, the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron's dilapidated appearance already completely faded away. Dragon qi revolved around the entire medicinal cauldron. Medicinal fragrance filled the air. Inside the medicinal cauldron, transmitted out powerful undulations of array formations.

Without a doubt, the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron was a transcendent-grade holy artifact!

In a corner, Yue Mengli's gaze when looking at Yue Mengli was filled with worship and affection.

This man, even if he lost his previous life's halo, he was still so dazzling, dazzling to the extent it pricked the eye!

Ye Yuan slowly came in front of the operating platform. Several dozen stalks of spirit medicine were placed on the operating platform.

Only to see him wave his sleeves grandly, sweeping those several dozen stalks of spirit medicine into the air.

Boom!

Ye Yuan abruptly slapped a palm out. An intense tremor emitted in the air. Those several dozen stalks of spirit medicine were directly turned to dust!

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Chapter 939: Pinnacle Refinement!

Quan Xingzi had just sat back down and recovered from his shock of seeing the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron.

Seeing Ye Yuan shatter the spirit medicines to dust, he suddenly stood up again.

"Shattering medicine and condensing the embryo!" Quan Xingzi cried out in shock.

Not just him, all of the alchemy emperors were incomparably shocked. They did not recognize the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron, but they all knew shattering medicine and condensing the embryo.

Shattering medicine and condensing the embryo was a method to extract and refine the medicinal embryo.

Talking about it was simple, but alchemists who were able to do it were a meager lot!

Crushing the spirit medicines to dust with one palm, this was nothing difficult. Shattering medicine and condensing the embryo, the hard part was essence energy control, not allowing the spirit medicine's medicinal strength to flow away.

The difficulties involved, even for Alchemy Emperor powerhouses who were very experienced old-timers, it was very hard to accomplish it too.

Ye Yuan was merely 20 over years of age, and he could actually accomplish shattering medicine and condensing the embryo. How could this not astound them?

Shattering medicine and condensing the embryo this method was not flaunting technique, but that this kind of extraction and refining method made it easier to form the pill and refine high-quality medicinal pills.

Shattering the spirit medicines, then integrating them together, this way was more beneficial to the distribution ratio between the various spirit medicines and having sufficient contact.

This way, during the refinement process, the loss of medicinal strength would be even lesser. The fusion between the various spirit medicines would also be easier.

But this kind of method, if one's level of skill was not up to par, it was very easy to lose medicinal strength, and make the medicinal pill even harder to refine instead.

Therefore, alchemists who dared to shatter medicine and condense the embryo were all undoubtedly people who were extremely experienced and had unparalleled strength!

Shattering medicine and condensing the embryo at an age like Ye Yuan's was virtually impossible to succeed.

"This brat isn't deliberately posturing, right? How can shattering medicine and condensing the embryo be so easy to accomplish?" An Alchemy Emperor appraised.

After the shock, everyone was all somewhat scoffing in contempt towards Ye Yuan's actions. Liang Yuan took these voices into his ears, and deeply felt that way too.

This brat was definitely intentionally posturing to show off skill!

In a while, when he refined a useless pill, see if he still dare to be so cocky!

But in a corner, Yue Mengli was secretly laughing in her heart. If even Ye Yuan could not accomplish shattering medicine and condensing the embryo, then nobody in this world could do it.

That one currently refining pills was Qingyun Zi!

The Ye Yuan who entered a pill refining state was already completely focused without distracting thoughts. Everything in the outside world had nothing to do with him.

Only to see his hands' actions as swift as lightning, drawing in those shattered until virtually could not be seen spirit medicine fine powder together.

Very soon, a sparkling and crystal-clear medicinal embryo appeared on his left hand.

Done with these, his right hand did not pause in the slightest, drawing a circle high in the air. The Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame immediately condensed to form a fire ring.

Ye Yuan's right hand made waves-like movements. That fire ring gradually started to surge.

Rumble!

On top of that fire ring, another fire ring actually condensed and formed once more!

"Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame! Nine-Story Pagoda! This boy is simply god-like!"

"Nine-Story Pagoda is an extremely profound fire-controlling art! Even you and I are unable to accomplish it too!"

"This fire-controlling art requires repeated tempering. Even if one trained for a hundred years, they might not be able to learn the rudiments either. This boy is just around 20 years old, how in the world did he do it?"

The crowd of Alchemy Emperors' cries of shock rose one after another, being utterly astonished by Ye Yuan's fire-controlling means.

It was only to see the fire rings in Ye Yuan's hand pile on one layer by one layer. It became the shape of a pagoda very quickly.

Rumble!

Ye Yuan formed an incantation with his right hand. The Nine-Story Pagoda directly sunk into the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron. Instantaneously, the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron started seething with excitement.

Ye Yuan did not hesitate in the slightest. Lightly pushing with his left hand, the medicinal embryo entered the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron.

Following which, Ye Yuan's body was akin to a wandering dragon, revolving around the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron and firing in spells non-stop. The movements of his hands and feet were extremely profound.

With this, cries of alarm sounded out again!

"Eight-Diagrams Wandering Dragon Secret Art! It's the Eight-Diagrams Wandering Dragon Secret Art! He ... how can he possibly grasp such a profound refining method?"

Starting from when Ye Yuan stood up, the group of Alchemy Emperors was seemingly like a bunch of primary school students watching a master's exhibition match, being shocked by Ye Yuan's performance unceasingly.

First was shattering medicine and condensing the embryo, then the Tier 8 Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame, the Nine-Story Pagoda fire-controlling art, and lastly, this Eight-Diagrams Wandering Dragon Secret Art. It thoroughly set them ablaze.

A roughly 20 years old young man, how could he possibly have such profound alchemy skills?

This scene was simply unbelievable!

The Eight-Diagrams Wandering Dragon Secret Art was one of the Divine Realm's pinnacle-most refinement methods. Those able to grasp this refinement method were all the Divine Realm's pinnacle-most existences. How did Ye Yuan acquire it?

Furthermore, his refining method was even extremely well-practiced. This was simply too inconceivable.

Yue Jianqiu's eyes flickered, faintly having some surmises in his heart. Could it be that Ye Yuan really had extremely deep ties to the Soul Martial Divine King?

Otherwise, how could a 20 years old brat possibly have such attainments in alchemy?

His gaze involuntarily looked towards his daughter but saw that Yue Mengli was long mesmerized from watching.

Yue Jianqiu could not help heaving a sigh. His daughter had always been cold. When had she ever displayed such a young girl's side before?

Ye Yuan's state was getting better and better. The maneuver of his hands and footwork became increasingly profound. Gradually, a strange kind of atmosphere undulated out.

Those present were all Alchemy Emperor powerhouses. They detected this aspect very acutely!

Ye Yuan entered the Legendary Realm!

To be able to exhibit the Eight-Diagrams Wandering Dragon Secret Art to the Legendary Realm, how heaven-defying an Alchemy Dao attainment did this require?!

All the alchemy emperors exchanged glances, seeing the astoundment in the other party's eyes.

This young man's attainments in the Alchemy Path was seriously too terrifying!

Quan Xingzi's eyes were glued onto Ye Yuan's actions as if wanting to see through him completely. He really wanted to know why he could not refine the Soul Separating Pill.

But the Ye Yuan in the Legendary Realm, each move and each stance all had a feeling of being an ensemble of nature. This sort of feeling already gradually aligned with Heavenly Dao.

One could say that Ye Yuan had already gradually touched the pinnacle realm of Alchemy Dao.

Under such a state, refining out any kind of medicinal pill would also not be strange.

He wanted to know, but he could not perceive why.

Quan Xingzi's alchemy strength left no room for doubt. Even when Ye Yuan was at his prime, wanting to beat Quan Xingzi was not something that easy either.

But this Soul Separating Pill was different.

It was a pill formula that Ye Yuan took out. How the duration and degree of heating between the spirit medicines should be grasped, only Ye Yuan himself knew.

Furthermore, this sort of thing could be understood but not expressed with words.

Although it was just a Tier 8 medicinal pill, the difficulty of refining was indisputable. Even with Ye Yuan's pill formula, this medicinal pill was also not what ordinary people could refine.

In a blink, half a day's time passed.

This half a day, the Alchemy Emperors all stared at Ye Yuan refining the pill without blinking.

But they did not feel the least bit weary and dreary. On the contrary, each and every one of their faces all had agitated looks like they had obtained the most valuable treasure.

This level of master-class refinement was not that easy to come across.

Right at this time, Ye Yuan gave a loud cry: "Condense!"

All of a sudden, the Dragon Sovereign Cauldron emitted an incomparably resplendent brilliance, piercing until people could not open their eyes.

Not long after, the splendor faded away, and Ye Yuan's figure appeared.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 940: Just a Part-Time Occupation

“So fragrant! Is this the fragrance of the Soul Separating Pill?”

A thick medicinal fragrance wafted out along with the wind, tunneling into everyone’s nostrils, and refreshing the mind.

On the table, a crystal-ball like medicinal pill lied in a jade container quietly.

When the group of Alchemy Emperors saw the medicinal pill, all of them revealed astonished looks.

“Transcendent-grade! Transcendent-grade Soul Separating Pill!” An Alchemy Emperor exclaimed in shock.

These Alchemy Emperors could not even refine a defective product, but this initial-rank Alchemy Venerable youth before their eyes actually refined a transcendent-grade Soul Separating Pill. This was also too freakish, right?

Soul Separating Pill, although it was just a Tier 8 medicinal pill, in terms of refining difficulty, it was absolutely harder than the vast majority of Tier 9 medicinal pills!

From a certain degree, it was even harder to refine than high-grade Tier 9 medicinal pills!

Otherwise, how could Quan Xingzi this peak Alchemy Emperor possibly be unable to refine it?

Bang!

Ye Yuan lightly moved his body a bit, but his feet gave way, and he almost tumbled to the ground. Luckily, he held onto the table, that was how he did not fall down.

Yue Mengli’s expression changed, arrived beside Ye Yuan with a large stride, and supported him.

“Ye Yuan, are you alright?” Yue Mengli asked concernedly.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said feebly, “I’m fine, just a little drained.”

With Ye Yuan’s present cultivation realm, refining the Soul Separating Pill was indeed rather forceful. Furthermore, during the refinement process, he suppressed his soul force to initial-rank Alchemy Venerable the whole time. This way would make his pressure skyrocket.

Actually, Ye Yuan’s present soul force magnitude already far exceeded initial-rank Alchemy Venerable. If he erupted with full force, refining the Soul Separating Pill also would not be so arduous.

It was just that some things were not appropriate to show in front of so many people.

Especially with Quan Xingzi this sly old fox present, slightly giving himself away a little would be found out. Therefore, during the refinement process, Ye Yuan had constantly exercised extreme caution.

“The medicinal pill is already completed. I wonder if anyone has any doubts?” Ye Yuan said to the audience.

“None! A flawless refinement! Honestly speaking, seeing Little Brother Ye’s pill refinement, this elderly self feels like so many years of living were considered to have been utterly wasted!” An alchemy emperor shook his head and said.

“Refinement technique, ratio of spirit medicines, were exactly the same as on the pill formula! Even if there’s really any underhanded activities, very sorry, pardon this old man for not being able to perceive it,” another alchemy emperor said.

“If we really have to say, then it’s that our skills are not there yet! Little Brother Ye’s alchemy skills simply take people’s breath away in amazement! This old man admires it! I wonder if Lord Quan Xingzi has any thoughts?”

Utilizing the Eight-Diagrams Wandering Dragon Secret Art to the Legendary Realm, if these Alchemy Emperors still could not perceive the disparity, then they would be a bunch of fools.

Some medicinal pills, could not be refined based solely on the pill formula.

When the medicinal pill’s composition was complicated to a certain degree, what alchemists contended in was refinement skill, as well as understanding towards medicinal theory.

Very clearly, in these aspects, their disparity with the initial-rank Alchemy Venerable Ye Yuan was too great!

Quan Xingzi gave a very meaningful glance at Ye Yuan and slowly opened his mouth to say, “There’s naturally no problem. Truly didn’t expect that Little Friend’s pill refining skills are actually so transcendent! Having seen Little Friend’s refinement, this old man thought of another genius alchemist.”

The group of Alchemy Emperors was startled. Someone opened his mouth to say, “Could what Your Excellency be talking about be ... Lord Qingyun Zi?”

When Yue Mengli heard this name, her heart involuntarily pounded, her expression becoming ugly.

Fortunately, the rest of the people’s expressions were very ugly too. Yue Mengli’s expression did not have any areas which drew people’s attention.

And Ye Yuan, it was as if they were talking about another person, an expression of indifference towards honor or humiliation.

Quan Xingzi nodded his head and said, “Although the Medicine King Hall isn’t on particularly good terms with our Alchemist Association, Qingyun Zi’s Alchemy Dao attainments are indeed remarkably startling! But I observed that Little Friend Ye’s alchemy skills will likely be even above Qingyun Zi’s in the future!”

All of the alchemy emperors were taken aback and could not help looking towards Ye Yuan with extremely astonished gazes.

These words coming out from the mouth of the Alchemist Association’s Lord Vice-Chairman, the weight was extraordinary!

This was extremely high praise and honor towards Ye Yuan. This sentence of Quan Xingzi’s was sufficient to let Ye Yuan’s name shake the Divine Realm!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Alchemy Dao, is it? This is just my part-time occupation. This Ye's pursuit is the paramount Martial Path! If Senior wishes to invite me to join the Alchemist Association, please save your breath."

The moment these words came out, the group of Alchemy Emperors was collectively dumbstruck, including Quan Xingzi.

Part-time occupation ... could even have such standards. Then wouldn't they all, these full-time alchemists, have to find a piece of tofu to commit suicide and be done with it?

Posturing was not postured this way!

Exasperating people to death without paying for it?

Yet, they did not know that to Ye Yuan, this was his genuine thoughts now.

No matter how formidable his Alchemy Path strength, it could not help him take revenge either.

Only by taking his revenge could he place all of his body and mind on alchemy.

The Liang Yuan beside Quan Xingzi already did not know what he should say at this time.

The haughty look right at the start had already completely disappeared from him.

Observing Ye Yuan's pill refinement process, it didn't only shock his heart, but also his entire being!

His age was even quite a bit older compared to Ye Yuan. But the disparity between the two people was simply comparing a firefly to the bright moon.

...

Ye Yuan's one sentence repelled Quan Xingzi back. The final result was naturally departing on a sour note.

That night, Ye Yuan's condition already recovered to its peak state, and he brought Yue Mengli away into closed-seclusion.

Through this ceremony, Yue Jianqiu became even more firmly convinced regarding that conjecture.

Perhaps, Yue Mengli following Ye Yuan would really be a pretty good choice.

Being connected by marriage with the Ten Great Divine Kings was something that many family clans did not even dare to think about.

The Ten Great Divine Kings' existence was too special in the Divine Realm.

Furthermore, according to what Ye Yuan said, if Yue Mengli's illness could obtain a fundamental cure, her future accomplishments would be immeasurable!

Perhaps, the Yue Family would still have to rely on Yue Mengli in the future.

Thinking this way, Yue Jianqiu did not have that much psychological resistance regarding the two people staying together in a room, and also just turned a blind eye to it.

As for whether Ye Yuan could triumph over the Bright Moon Competition's champion or not, that was not what he could control.

But to really talk about it, he was still pessimistic about Ye Yuan.

After all, Ye Yuan's cultivation realm was still a little too low.

Participating in the Bright Moon Competition this time were quite a number of major factions' juniors. Among them were some who stood out above the masses, who already broke through to Dao Profound Realm!

First Level Dao Profound versus First Level Phaseless, Yue Jianqiu seriously could not think of what kind of means Ye Yuan would use to win.

Yet, Ye Yuan did not have too much happy thoughts about staying together in a room with Yue Mengli.

Yue Mengli's state was actually already very terrible.

These few years, Yue Mengli had been using the Azure Spirit Heart Fusing Fluid to nourish her divine soul all along. The Azure Spirit Heart Fusing Fluid was able to bolster up the divine soul. But it was precisely because so that the two types of spirit physique's scramble would be even fiercer.

Each time it flared up, Yue Mengli would also be in great agony.

Ye Yuan looked at Yue Mengli and said with a light sigh, "It's been hard on you these few years!"

But Yue Mengli said with a smile on her face, "Meeting you, this pain is all sweet memories!"