

## Medicine God 941

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#### Chapter 941: Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art

People, no matter how powerful, they would all have a soft side.

In the past, when Ji Qingyun died, Yue Mengli's heart was like dead ashes too.

If she did not encounter Ye Yuan, maybe she would have quietly died in the Endless World.

But a chance encounter let her find the driving force to carry on living once more.

This was also why she could hold on until now.

If there was no Ye Yuan, even with the Azure Spirit Heart Fusing Fluid, Yue Mengli would also absolutely not survive until now.

"These few years have passed, I believe you have also researched the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art considerably too, right?" Ye Yuan asked.

Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art was the divine soul splitting art that Ye Yuan imparted to Yue Mengli back then.

Yue Mengli nodded slightly. This close to a decade's time, Yue Mengli had basically given up on cultivating, her cultivation realm remaining at a standstill. When she had free time, she would study this Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art.

"This technique is very profound. It can actually divide the divine soul into two, and let each grow by itself. It's simply inconceivable! Li-er studied for ten years and still have many areas that I'm unclear," Yue Mengli said.

Yue Mengli was naturally gifted with exceptional intelligence. But wanting to learn this divine soul mystic art inside out was not easy.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "The Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art was obtained by me in an ancient record. It's an ancient Divine Dao secret art! It's a shame that that ancient record was only an incomplete copy. This divine soul mystic art is heavily incomplete. So when cultivating Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art, the risks are extremely great. Hence, when I gave you this mystic art back then, I repeatedly exhorted you not to cultivate it. A single mishap and you would end up with an outcome of your divine soul extinguishing."

Yue Mengli revealed a look of realization and said, "So that's how it is! No wonder when I researched it, I keep feeling that it's hard to understand."

"Actually, when I obtained this mystic art back then, I planned to cultivate it too. But before that, I had to think of ways to restore this mystic art. Sadly, before this thing started, I met with an extermination calamity," Ye Yuan sighed and said.

Yue Mengli's body stiffened up when she heard it. Although Ye Yuan said it calmly, the blow that incident back then was to an Alchemy Emperor powerhouse who had reached the acme of perfection could only be imagined!

She could feel how heavy a burden Ye Yuan was shouldering on him.

Her eyes became slightly wet as she said softly, "Ye Yuan, I hope that I can carry the load together with you and proceed forward!"

Ye Yuan gently wiped away the tears for her and said with a faint smile, "I've never thought of drawing support from others before. However ... you're an exception. Someday, I, Ye Yuan, will definitely take you along and reach the peak, and we'll assault the transcendent Deity Realm!"

Yue Mengli was incredibly touched and nodded her head repeatedly.

"But this mystic art is incomplete. How should I cultivate?" Yue Mengli said, uncertain.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Before meeting you, this mystic art has always slumbered in my memories. I never thought of it at all. But after meeting you, I started to set about to restore this mystic art."

Yue Mengli said in surprise, "You ... You really restored it? This Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art is an ancient Divine Dao secret art!"

Yue Mengli's astonishment was written fully on her face.

These ten years, the thing she did the most was studying the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art. But facing this incomplete cultivation method, it was a little overwhelming to even understand, let alone talk about cultivating.

But Ye Yuan actually only used ten year's time to restore an ancient Divine Dao secret art to its original state!

This ... How monstrous a talent did this require?!

Divine dao cultivation methods, not one was not abnormally abstruse. Those whose talents were slightly lacking could not even achieve learning the rudiments.

An incomplete mystic art, the difficulty of cultivating soared even more exponentially, let alone talk about restoring the cultivation method!

But Ye Yuan actually restored this cultivation method. How could this not shock her?

"*Huhu*, actually, it isn't as terrifying as you imagine. Although this Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art is an ancient divine dao secret art, it's only the section beneath the Deity Realm. Connecting it carefully, it can still be restored," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Yue Mengli looked at Ye Yuan with a look of worship and sighed in admiration, "Milord is truly a genius! Just this one matter is sufficient to cause a stir in the Divine Realm!"

Ye Yuan touched on the matter casually, but Yue Mengli was not some naive little girl.

Although she was not an arrogant individual, she was still quite confident in her own natural endowments.

If not because of the spirit physique triggering, resulting in the divine soul tearing, she would definitely have stepped into Dao Profound Realm now already.

She used ten year's time but did not even figure out the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art, while Ye Yuan used ten year's time to restore this mystic art thoroughly.

The disparity involved could not be measured with distance!

But the more it was so, the prouder Yue Mengli was.

This was the Lord Qingyun ZI she idolized. Being able to restore a cultivation method was the most normal thing.

Resulting in when she was talking, she would unconsciously use honorifics.

Ye Yuan smiled and opened his mouth and said, "Alright. Now, I'll explain this cultivation method for you in detail. Even if the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art is restored, cultivating it is also very dangerous. Splitting the divine soul, even the Ten Great Divine Kings don't dare to rashly attempt it either."

Yue Mengli nodded her head, and started to put away her thoughts, and listened to Ye Yuan's explanation attentively.

...

When Ye Yuan and Yue Mengli were in closed-seclusion, Bright Moon City was in a mess.

The cause was that the Yue Family added a new rule to the Bright Moon Competition: the champion of the Bright Moon Competition would contend for the only spot with Ye Yuan!

For some time, the entire Bright Moon City burst into an uproar.

"Who the hell is Ye Yuan? Why should he obtain such preferential treatment?"

"The geniuses who came to Bright Moon City this time, the truly formidable ones are those few. I've never heard before of anyone called Ye Yuan. Wonder where this guy popped out from."

"Investigate for me! Must dig out just who the hell this Ye Yuan is! Ferret him out! This young master, I guarantee that I won't beat him to death!"

The entire Bright Moon City seethed with excitement. Chaotic information started flying everywhere.

Some said that Ye Yuan was a certain major power's last disciple, whose strength had already reached Dao Profound Realm, and was incomparably fearsome.

Some said that Ye Yuan was some distant relative of the Yue Family. Because he and Yue Mengli were betrothed when they were young, the Yue Family was forced to set this rule.

All in all, all sorts of versions of rumors flew everywhere. But without exception, this never-seen-before Ye Yuan was a peerless genius whose combat strength was off the charts!

To dare clash alone with the victor, this guy had to be formidable even if he did not want to!

...

At Drunken Dream Inn, Bright Moon City's top-notch wine-house, where Waning Moon Falling Petals Wine enjoyed widespread renown.

At this time, three young men were currently drinking alcohol at the top level. These young people were all of striking appearances. One look, and it was clear that they were top experts.

“*Heh heh*, a rookie who just broke through to Phaseless Realm is actually going to clash with the champion. Did Yue Jianqiu eat the wrong medicine?” said a young man.

“Jiang Yancai, regardless of whether or not it’s confronting that rookie, you have no hope! Yue Mengli is mine, Bai Han’s!” said a young man who called himself Bai Han.

“Who doesn’t know how to boast? If you have the capabilities, showcase your true abilities on the stage! Your, Bai Han’s Coldmoon Late Autumn, I really want to experience it a little!” Jiang Yancai said with a cold smile.

“Rest assured, I’ll let you witness it.” Bai Han did not show the least bit of weakness.

“Alright, stop fighting! Each of us has our own trump cards. Before going up the stage, nobody knows who’ll win or lose either. But I heard that Zhuo Bufan has also taken fancy on the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm’s qualifications this time.”

Hearing this name, Jiang Yancai and Bai Han’s expressions changed.

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#### **Chapter 942: Powerless to Turn the Tables**

On the arena, came waves of rumbling sounds. The battle situation was abnormally intense.

Although the Bright Moon Competition only had one spot, the allure was too great. Therefore, the young martial artists who registered this time were several tens of thousands of people!

What was currently taking place at the moment was only the preliminary selections.

The contestants were divided into several tournament regions to carry out several rounds of battle. The 16 people decided, in the end, would undergo the last final onslaught.

Hence, each and every one of these genius martial artists who bragged and boasted of being formidable unleashed out all of their might, in order to charge into the finals.

This period of time, there was already news that spread. Yue Mengli was currently receiving a mysterious expert’s treatment and was very likely to recover her health.

The moment this news appeared, those genius martial artists were all like they were injected with stimulants.

One had to know that Yue Mengli was an unparalleled beauty famous in the Divine Realm. In terms of beauty, only the Spirit Snow Divine King who remained reclusive could rival her.

They did not even need to think about the Spirit Snow Divine King. But Yue Mengli was within grasp.

As long as they won the Bright Moon Competition!

To be able to bring a beauty back and also obtain the qualifications to enter the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm, this kind of temptation was sufficient to drive the genius martial artists crazy!

The preliminary selections were already underway for five day's time. The geniuses fought in chaotic battles. The battle situation was incomparably intense.

But after five days had passed, the situation also gradually cleared up.

Super Holy Land Skypool Celestial Empire's successor, Zhuo Bufan, became the top favorite to seize the championship.

Second only to Zhuo Bufan was Vastsun City's Zhou Yan.

In addition, Rank One Holy Land, Crimson Cloud Sect's successor, Bai Han, Big Dipper Holy Land's successor, Jiang Yancai, as well as Spirit Crane Holy Land's successor, Tang Yu, so on and so forth, were also favorites to take the championship.

These genius martial artists were all First Level Dao Profound experts without exception!

To be able to step into emperor realm at their age, they were absolutely all first-rate existences. These young men would become the Divine Realm's new generation's powerhouses in the future.

These people's strength should all be almost on par. As for who could win in the end, it might still have to depend on live performance.

But with so many genius martial artists, there was bound to be some dark horses that pop out.

What made people the most surprised was that there was actually still a Phaseless Realm martial artist among the top 16.

That was a youth dressed in black clothing. His face was handsome, but that pair of deep eyes told everyone that this person was not to be trifled with.

"Where this did Lin Chao pop out from? Heard that in his last fight, he defeated a Rank One Holy Land's genius martial artist and advanced."

"On his data wrote that he came from the Divine Martial Hall. But what kind of faction is this Divine Martial Hall? Never seemed to have heard it before!"

"Reckon that it's just a small faction. This Lin Chao being able to advance is actually good luck as well. His tournament region actually doesn't have Dao Profound Realm geniuses. Otherwise, it would definitely have nothing to do with him anymore."

"En, makes sense. There was a Rank One Holy Land's Dao Profound Realm genius who was unlucky and got put in the same group as Zhou Bufan. The result was abysmal."

The final 16 people who were decided, the vast majority were actually within expectations. But a dark horse like Lin Chao became everyone's topic of conversation.

Lin Chao stood on stage, and looked at everything below the stage coldly, sneeringly coldly in his heart, "Ye Yuan, when you see me, you'll definitely get a huge shock, right? This time, I'll personally defeat you, and then make you watch me marry your woman!"

If Ye Yuan was here, he would recognize that this Lin Chao was precisely the Endless World Purple Mansion Sect's Lin Chao!

Back then, he was beaten to serious injuries by Ye Yuan and dying. In the end, he disappeared.

It was unexpected that he would actually show up in the Divine Realm now!

But the current Lin Chao's strength already could not be mentioned in the same breath. Not showing himself for many years, his cultivation realm actually already surpassed Ye Yuan's, reaching peak Phaseless Realm!

In the arena match previously, he defeated a Rank One Holy Land's young genius with ease.

It was evident that his strength was likely much stronger compared to even his cultivation realm itself.

Of course, the Bright Moon Competition this time, the top favorite was still Zhuo Bufan.

The foundation of a super holy land was not what ordinary people could imagine. Even existences like the Ten Great Divine Kings did not dare to rashly provoke a super holy land either.

Zhuo Bufan, this super holy land's successor, his strength was naturally extraordinary.

However, Lin Chao, who was only at the peak Ninth Level Phaseless Realm, seemed to think nothing of him.

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At this time, the Yue Mengli who cultivated the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art, the divine soul in her sea of consciousness actually transformed into a mass of chaos <sup>1</sup> !

"Li-er, now it has reached the most critical moment, splitting the divine soul! This process is very painful, and it is also very dangerous! Consume the Soul Separating Pill first. When your divine soul splits into two, it will restore your two damaged divine souls with the greatest speed, and ensure that you tide over the most dangerous juncture! In order to prepare for the worst, my soul force will enter your sea of consciousness to assist you!" Ye Yuan said with a solemn expression.

Splitting the divine soul, even a powerhouse like Ye Yuan needed to be very cautious as well. A moment of carelessness, and it would be the outcome of the soul dissipating.

Ye Yuan had the help of the Soul Suppressing Pearl and would not have any problems. But Yue Mengli did not. Hence, Ye Yuan also made perfectly sound preparations, attempting to lower the risk to the minimum.

Yue Mengli drew a deep breath and nodded her head slightly as she said, "Alright, I'm starting!"

Yue Mengli started splitting her divine soul according to the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art's incantation! Right at the start, the feeling of pain that penetrated to the depths of the heart engulfed her entire body like lightning.

*"Ugh ..."*

At this time, Yue Mengli's divine soul was not being torn at by two kinds of spirit physiques, but truly tearing apart!

This sort of agony was a hundred times stronger than the ripping!

Ye Yuan's expression was also very ugly. He said in a solemn voice, "The fighting spirit is aroused by the first roll of drums, depleted by the second, and exhausted by the third! Li-er, you mustn't give up halfway!"

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Yue Mengli no longer hesitated, revolving the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art desperately.

That cloud of chaos gradually divided into two like cells dividing!

At the same time, the Soul Separating Pill's medicinal strength finally unleashed its effect. A bout of gentle energy gradually wrapped the two clouds of bisected chaos up and started restoring with all its might.

But right at this time, Ye Yuan suddenly discovered that Yue Mengli's Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art's revolving got slower and slower.

Ye Yuan's expression changed. He knew that Yue Mengli almost could not hold on anymore. This sort of tearing pain was simply what normal people could not imagine.

"Persevere, Li-er!" Ye Yuan shouted.

Yet, Yue Mengli's consciousness already gradually blurred, completely unable to hear Ye Yuan's words anymore.

At this rate, Yue Mengli would die for sure!

Although he had long anticipated that this hurdle was not easy to cross, Ye Yuan did not think that it was difficult to this sort of extent.

Ye Yuan knew that Yue Mengli was tormented by the two types of spirit physiques all year round. Her divine soul was actually already incredibly weak. Using the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art would cause a massive load on the divine soul.

But Ye Yuan had no other options as well.

If she still did not use the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art, Yue Mengli's condition would become increasingly worse.

"Damn it!"

Ye Yuan clenched his teeth. A boundless soul force charged towards Yue Mengli's chaos divine soul and frenziedly repaired the damage brought about by the tearing.

However, it was still trying to put out a cartload of burning logs with a cup of water!

Yue Mengli's consciousness became more and more feeble. That bisected chaos gradually became faint, and was actually going to utterly dissipate!

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**Chapter 943: Enchanting Springtime Sight**

Ye Yuan's soul force poured towards Yue Mengli without heed for his own life, attempting to salvage the deteriorating situation.

However, Yue Mengli's life was trickling away at high-speed at this time. Even if Ye Yuan desperately plugged it up, he was powerless to turn the tides too.

"Damn it! Soul Suppressing Pearl, aren't you very powerful? Quickly save Li-er!" Ye Yuan was very anxious and could not help cursing.

At this very moment, the only method Ye Yuan could think of was the Soul Suppressing Pearl!

Yet, no matter how he swore, the Soul Suppressing Pearl did not have any reaction.

Very soon, Ye Yuan's soul force was exhausted fully, while Yue Mengli's divine soul became increasingly fainter, already on the verge of disappearing.

Ye Yuan could not care about anything else. His divine soul tunneled into Yue Mengli's sea of consciousness with a whoosh, fusing together with her divine soul.

He poured his own divine soul's origin power crazily into Yue Mengli's divine soul, only in hopes of being able to save Yue Mengli!

Pouring in origin power was equivalent to burning his own divine soul. Even if he could save Yue Mengli, it would be very hard for himself to survive.

Ye Yuan was using his own life as the price to save Yue Mengli here!

Sure enough, under this virtually insane action of Ye Yuan, Yue Mengli's divine soul finally recovered some vitality and condensed together once more.

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan could not help being overjoyed. His origin power poured into Yue Mengli's divine soul with even less heed for his life.

For a moment, the two people's divine souls started to mix together in perfect harmony.

*"Urgh ... Ye Yuan, you ... What are you doing? You don't want your life anymore?"*

Finally, Yue Mengli recovered some consciousness and discovered Ye Yuan's crazy action, and involuntarily turned pale with fright.

She was very clear what Ye Yuan doing this signified!

But Ye Yuan did not care at all. He beamed radiantly and said, "Letting me watch you die, I can't do it. Don't care about me, carry on revolving the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art and divide the divine soul! Quickly, otherwise, the two of us will die!"

Yue Mengli clenched her teeth tightly. Her heart was dripping blood.

She never thought that cultivating the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art, the final result was actually like this.

If she had long anticipated this conclusion, she would have rather died than cultivate it.

But she knew that what Ye Yuan said was right. If she was indecisive, the two of them would have to die!



What she could do now was to finish the divine soul division as soon as possible. This way, Ye Yuan would no longer need to pour origin power into her.

Yue Mengli's tears were like they broke the dam, flowing down unceasingly.

As tears ran down her face, she revolved the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art, accelerating the divine soul's fission.

At this very moment, the pain of the divine soul splitting could not match up to a one-ten thousandth of her heartache!

Yue Mengli felt like somebody was carrying a knife, and gouging out her heart's flesh blade by blade.

Gradually, Yue Mengli's divine soul became increasingly thicker, while Ye Yuan's divine soul became fainter and fainter.

His life was rapidly fading away.

Suddenly, Yue Mengli's entire body trembled. Her divine soul finally split into two!

The Soul Separating Pill and Ye Yuan's origin power was repairing her injuries frenziedly.

"Ye Yuan, quickly stop!" Yue Mengli felt like she was almost suffocating, shouting herself hoarse.

That illusionary divine soul of Ye Yuan's smiled slightly and said, "No need to worry, Li-er, I don't believe that it's able to watch me die!"

Yue Mengli froze. She had yet to figure out what was going on when she suddenly felt a blur before her eyes, and she suddenly ended up in darkness.

Arriving at this stretch of dark space, Ye Yuan finally let out a sigh of relief, separating himself away from Yue Mengli's divine soul.

"Ye Yuan, a-are you alright?"

Yue Mengli was still a mass of chaos currently. No, wait, it should be two masses of chaos. That voice originated from within the chaos.

Ye Yuan's body was already incomparably faint as if it could dissipate at any time.

"Arriving here, we should both be safe already! Quickly revolve the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art and restore your main body!" Ye Yuan said.

Although she did not understand what was going on, Yue Mengli still complied.

Right at this time, motes of fluorescent light appeared inside the dark space, akin to a resplendent galaxy; simply too beautiful to take in all at once.

Very soon, Yue Mengli recovered to her original body's appearance, and actually became the appearance of two Yue Mengli.

Only to see Yue Mengli reciting the incantation silently. One of the figures directly scurried into the other body, and actually fused into one!

Seeing the situation, Ye Yuan forced a smile and said, "Heh, finally succeeded! In the future, you won't have to suffer the pain of the divine soul tearing anymore!"

But Yue Mengli did not care about this. She went forward to support Ye Yuan and rebuked, "You were too reckless! Expending so much origin power at all once, you'll die! If you die, what's the point of me living alone?"

When Ji Qingyun, Yue Mengli was already overwhelmed with grief to the extent of wishing to die. At that time, she still did not have anything going on with Ji Qingyun.

Now that she obtained Ye Yuan's acknowledgment, it was considered secretly pledging herself for life. If Ye Yuan died, she would definitely follow and depart without the slightest hesitation!

Ye Yuan said with a faint smile, "I said before, we're going to reach the peak together! If you die first, even if I roam the Divine Realm unhindered, what's the point? Although I wasn't very certain, I know that it will save me! It's just that I never thought that it would actually drag you in too."

Yue Mengli's eyes flickered, and she said curiously, "What on earth is it? Where are we? It seems like ... our divine souls are imprisoned."

"This place is the Soul Suppressing Pearl's space. As for what the hell it is, I don't know how to say it either. However, it should be a very remarkable divine item!" Ye Yuan said.

At this time, those countless fluorescent light actually moved, and swarmed towards Ye Yuan here!

The fluorescent lights directly landed on Ye Yuan, and actually let his body condense anew.

Seeing this inconceivable sight, the Yue Mengli who was always calm could not help opening her mouth wide.

"This ... How magical! These fluorescent lights are actually able to replenish your origin power!" Yue Mengli said in wonder.

The divine soul's origin power was akin to the martial artist's blood essence; the most essential existence.

Furthermore, once the divine soul's origin power was depleted, it was even harder to replenish than blood essence.

Ye Yuan virtually exhausted his origin power in order to save her and already reached the point where the oil ran out, and the lamp was expiring; possible to die at any moment. But these fluorescent light actually directly replenished Ye Yuan's origin power back.

This scene was too magical!

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "This is nothing. The last time, my divine soul was practically torn into shreds, and the Soul Suppressing Pearl helped me to restore it."

Yue Mengli was startled and had a deeper understanding toward this Soul Suppressing Pearl's miraculousness. It was just that she did not think that Ye Yuan actually encountered such a dangerous incident before.

Ye Yuan saw that she was curious and recounted the matter of running into Fiendgod Jia Lan in the boneyard, making Yue Mengli endlessly shocked.

“There’s actually really a fiend race in this world! The fiendgod coming into being, a storm of great bloodshed is probably going to be stirred up in the Divine Realm!” Yue Mengli said worriedly.

Ye Yuan nodded his head, but said with a bitter smile, “What’s giving me a headache now is, how should we go out! The last time, I was trapped for a full one year’s time!”

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 944: Powerful Lin Chao**

“One year! Then when we go out, wouldn’t the flowers have turned yellow?” Yue Mengli said in shock.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, “Either way, I can’t control this space at all. When we go out is entirely its call.”

Yue Mengli could not help being speechless and had a clearer understanding regarding this Soul Suppressing Pearl’s magicalness.

She knew that Ye Yuan’s means were immensely formidable. In terms of attainments in the field of divine soul, he was the Divine Realm’s top person. Even he could not do anything as well, showing that this Soul Suppressing Pearl’s origin was definitely extraordinary.

*Crack! Crack!*

Inside the dark space, all of a sudden, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. Bolts of lightning pervaded within the entire area of space and actually formed an ocean of lightning.

Seeing this scene, Yue Mengli’s expression became incomparably ugly.

“What powerful lightning force!” Yue Mengli said solemnly.

Ye Yuan said, “If my conjectures are correct, if we can withstand these bolts of lightning baptism, we should be able to get out.”

Yue Mengli froze and said in astonishment, “These bolts of lightning are much more powerful compared to even heavenly tribulation. Going inside, our souls will disintegrate.”

Ye Yuan smiled. His figure moved, and he directly entered the lightning ocean!

*“Ugh ...”*

The moment he entered the lightning ocean, Ye Yuan’s entire body was immediately enveloped by over a dozen bolts of lightning, putting his whole body in a paralyzed state, and he could not resist exhaling in pain.

Ye Yuan did not dodge nor avoid. He just allowed those bolts of lightning to encircle him.

When Yue Mengli saw this scene, she involuntarily shuddered. However, she took a deep breath and also plunged into the lightning ocean.

*Swoosh! Swoosh!*

Lightning instantly enveloped Yue Mengli, making her had a feeling as if her soul was about to dissipate.

But seeing Ye Yuan grit his teeth and persevere, Yue Mengli's stubborn temper flared up too, and actually gritted her teeth and endured it without making a sound.

No idea how long had passed either, Yue Mengli felt like her divine soul was already feeble to the extreme, really on the verge of dissipating.

But right at this moment, she suddenly felt those lightning force directly enter inside her body, and actually started nourishing her divine soul.

Very soon, Yue Mengli sensed that her divine soul was rapidly recovering!

She suddenly snapped open both eyes, only to see Ye Yuan currently a little way off, looking at her with a wide grin.

"How is it? Do you feel that your state is unexpectedly good?" Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Yue Mengli was startled and could not help examining her divine soul, discovering to her amazement that her divine soul was much stronger compared to before.

"This ... What's going on here?" Yue Mengli said in shock.

"This seems to be a kind of tempering. As long as we pass the test, there will be unexpected harvests!" Ye Yuan said.

Unconvinced, Yue Mengli said, "If we're unable to pass the test? Would our souls really dissipate?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Seems like it won't. But as long as we don't pass the test for a day, we'll always be trapped here."

Ye Yuan had the experience of being baptized by will suppression before. Combining with the lightning ocean this time, he summed up some rules of the dark space.

Ye Yuan reached his hand out and said with a smile, "This lightning ocean, the deeper in we go, the greater the impact on the divine soul. As long as we work together with one heart, what would it even matter?"

Yue Mengli's face reddened slightly. Nodding her head, she reached out her hand and held onto Ye Yuan. The two people headed towards the depths of the lightning ocean side by side.

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The Bright Moon Competition top 16's battles, drew countless people's attention.

Zhuo Bufan left people far behind in the dust, overcoming all difficulties along the way, and already took the lead to obtain the finals' spot.

And the other spot was emerging between Lin Chao and Zhou Yan!

One could say that Zhou Yan and Lin Chao, these two people, were both dark horses of the Bright Moon Competition this time!

Before this, Zhou Yan had only just broken through to Dao Profound Realm. Among these genius martial artists, he could be said to be at the bottom of the barrel.

But he relied on the Vastsun Flameheart Pupil, took Bai Han down, and obtained the semi-finals' qualifications.

As for Lin Chao, he was even more a dark horse among dark horses.

Everyone all thought that he was lucky, and that was how he could enter the top 16. No one expected that his strength was actually unexpectedly daunting!

Facing Tang Yu in the first round, Lin Chao actually only used ten moves to defeat the opponent and entered the top eight.

Against Jiang Yancai in the second round, Lin Chao similarly only used ten moves.

Two rounds, both used ten moves, defeating two First Level Dao Profound genius martial artists neat and tidily.

With this, it astounded everyone!

Everybody all realized that this unknown young man did not seem to be so simple!

One had to know that Tang Yu and Jiang Yancai were both young talents whose fame spread far and wide in the Divine Realm. Their strengths were incomparably fearsome.

But Lin Chao, with only peak Ninth Level Phaseless cultivation, defeated them in succession. The might of his strength was clear at a glance.

The disparity between Dao Profound Realm and Phaseless Realm was not just a tiny bit.

Dao Profound Realm was the peak boundary of the Divine Realm's martial artists! Many peerlessly talented genius martial artists were unable to leap over Phaseless Realm, and step into Dao Profound Realm.

This step was extremely hard to cross.

Those able to take this step were all geniuses among geniuses.

Tang Yu these people, although their age were all very young, they were able to take this step. This, by itself, illustrated many problems.

But they were still defeated at Lin Chao's hands.

Furthermore, Lin Chao only used ten moves for two battles!

At this time, Zhou Yan also did not dare to be the least bit careless when facing Lin Chao.

Lin Chao looked at Zhou Yan contemptuously and said coolly, "Zhou Family's young master, I know that you like Yue Mengli. But I advise that you give up. Yue Mengli is mine, Lin Chao's!"

Zhou Yan's face fell, and he said in a great rage, "Courting death!"

Flame flashed in the pupils of Zhou Yan's eyes. The Vastsun Flameheart Pupil suddenly erupted!

After breaking through to Dao Profound, Zhou Yan's Vastsun Flameheart Pupil underwent a qualitative change. The power of his ocular arts was goodness knows how many times stronger compared to before.

Being provoked by Lin Chao, the current Zhou Yan was incomparably furious. Unleashing a move, it was actually going to put Lin Chao to death.

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

The place Lin Chao was standing emitted a series of intense exploding sounds. Under the impact of the Vastsun Flameheart Pupil, the grand array trembled.

Zhou Yan saw that Lin Chao actually did avoid in the slightest bit, and could not help saying with a cold sneer, "Fool! To dare forcefully receive the Vastsun Flameheart Pupil head-on, simply courting death! But to dare make impertinent remarks about Li-er, death isn't enough!"

The smoke formed from the explosion gradually dispersed, revealing Lin Chao's figure.

It was only to see him lightly pat the dust on his body, saying calmly, "Everyone says that Vastsun, Bright Moon, these two cities' ocular arts are unparalleled. Looking at it today, seems like it's also nothing more than this. Making impertinent remarks? How I talk to my woman, that's my business. Don't you worry, I'll dote on Miss Li-er lovingly."

Lin Chao dismissed it casually as if Yue Mengli was already officially decided for him.

Zhou Yan's pupils constricted. There was actually not a hint of injury on Lin Chao's body!

His Vastsun Flameheart Pupil actually could not even harm Lin Chao?

"Don't be insolent! Li-er is mine, nobody can snatch her away! Ye Yuan can't, you can't either!"

Zhou Yan roared, both eyes suddenly turning blood red in color. All of a sudden, violent flames formed a cage, covering Lin Chao completely inside.

*Rumble!*

Zhou Yan had yet to have time to be happy when a loud noise transmitted over. His flame cage actually had a large hole blasted out by Lin Chao!

Furthermore, the remnant power of the might of one punch did not diminish, flying straight for Zhou Yan.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 945: Divine Dao Martial Technique Showdown**

*Bang!*

Zhou Yan was caught off guard and directly sent flying off the arena by this single punch.

Everyone looked at this scene with endless shock.

Just where did this Lin Chao come from? He was too powerful!

“Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!”

Zhou Yan was filled with endless regret and anger. With this defeat, he lost the chance to vie for Yue Mengli.

He was originally thinking of utterly wrecking Ye Yuan, then marrying Yue Mengli back home. He did not think that he actually did not even enter the finals.

“*Heh*, I was thinking how powerful the Vastsun Flameheart Pupil was originally, didn’t expect that Young Master Zhou would be too weak to take a single blow. Looks like the greatest pleasure this trip will be marrying Beauty Yue home,” Lin Chao said very arrogantly.

Regarding such an arrogant Lin Chao, many people all could not endure the sight of it. But his strength was placed here, there were really not many capable of beating him!

In comparison to the others, Lin Chao’s origin was too mysterious. That whatever Divine Martial Hall was simply unheard of.

If Yue Mengli married such a person, they were clearly all unwilling.

The second day, the day of the finals!

The champion would contend with Ye Yuan for the final ownership.

Zhuo Bufan stood on the arena, steady and composed, with quite the demeanor of an expert of a generation.

Skypool Celestial Empire was a super holy land with extremely deep foundations. Their ancestors had once produced many Deity Realm powerhouses before. Zhuo Bufan as the successor, how formidable his strength was naturally went without saying.

In contrast, Lin Chao appeared stubborn and unruly, even having that hint of sinister and ruthlessness, making people quite averse.

Although everyone could not obtain Yue Mengli, they all hoped from the bottom of their hearts that Yue Mengli would not marry someone like this.

For some time, the cheering and rooting voices were all for Zhuo Bufan.

“*Hehe*, this bunch of fools, do they think that by cheering for that Zhuo Bufan, he won’t lose? Lin Chao hasn’t even brought out one-tenth of his strength up till now. No matter how strong that Zhuo Bufan is, he can only lick his shoes for him,” among the crowd, in an inconspicuous corner, a middle-aged man in a strange attire said.

“Zhuo Bufan is totally not Lin Chao’s target. That Ye Yuan who comes out the last is his biggest objective this time,” another person said.

“Speaking of which, really underestimated Ye Yuan this punk at that time. I didn’t expect that he grew so quickly. In this less than ten year’s time, he actually already broke through to Phaseless Realm. But this time, Lin Chao shouldn’t drop the ball, right?” replied a middle-aged man dressed in black clothing.

This black-clothed man was precisely the person who was manipulating the Fierce Gale World’s Zhao Tianyin father and son! Of course, even if Ye Yuan was here, he would not recognize him either.

These few people were clearly together, all originating from that place called Divine Martial Hall.

Among these few people, there was a middle-aged man whose age was slightly older, looking rather level-headed.

“This trip, our objective is the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil. That brat called Ye Yuan is merely a minor character of little importance. Later, have a word with Lin Chao, tell him not to cause complications!” the middle-aged man said solemnly.

The expressions of the few people at the back turned fearful as they acknowledged, “Yes, Holy General Han Tong!”

This man called Han Tong was actually that mysterious force’s holy general!

The strength of a holy general was a huge margin stronger than holy followers!

While they were talking, Zhuo Bufan and Lin Chao who were in the ring were already locked in battle.

Zhuo Bufan’s strength was indeed not what Zhou Yan and the rest could compare to. Similarly First Level Dao Profound, Zhuo Bufan’s every move and stance was watertight.

Even if Lin Chao was matchlessly powerful, he could not gain the least bit of advantage either. Both parties actually fought until neither could gain the upper-hand!

“Luofu Divine Spear!”

The two people were in the midst of fierce fighting when the Zhuo Bufan who was empty-handed all along suddenly took out a long spear.

*Rumble!*

Lin Chao could not avoid in time and was directly nailed onto the arena by the power of this spear.

“It’s the Luofu Divine Spear! Skypool Celestial Empire’s Divine Dao martial technique!”

“Zhuo Bufan indeed concealed his strength too deeply! It is said that Luofu Divine Spear can only be started cultivating at the Dao Profound Realm. Furthermore, the difficulty of cultivating it is extremely high. I didn’t think that Zhuo Bufan actually already learned it!”

“In his hands is the transcendent-grade holy artifact, Heavenly Origin Howling Cloud Spear, right? This martial technique coupled with a transcendent-grade holy artifact, the power is unequalled! With this, Lin Chao is destined for defeat!”

Although there were already no more Deity Realm powerhouses in this world, there were still some deity realm legacies.



Like the Skypool Celestial Empire, this sort of super holy land with deep foundations, Divine Arts, Divine Dao martial techniques, they all had legacies.

Once it was unleashed, the power was even stronger compared to Tier 9 martial techniques.

Except, the true might of Divine Dao martial techniques, only Deity Realm powerhouses could unleash them. Even if Dao Profound Realm martial artists cultivated them, they could only unleash some scraps.

The people below the stage were all incredibly excited when they saw Zhuo Bufan's spear succeed.

However, Zhuo Bufan himself, his face was covered in a layer of frost.

He already accumulated the power of this attack for a long time just now, but Lin Chao still neutralized a large part of the force, avoiding his vital parts.

His trump card was already exposed, while Lin Chao's trump card was still not exposed.

Indeed, Lin Chao slowly crawled to his feet. Although somewhat ragged, there weren't injuries that were too severe.

"Indeed well-deserving of being a super holy land's disciple, to actually be able to injure me! But it's only this and nothing more!" Lin Chao said it very scornfully.

A curved blade appeared in Lin Chao's hands. The moment the curved blade appeared, a wave of sanguinary qi rapidly spread out, shocking people to the core.

"Transcendent-grade holy artifact! Just what faction is this Divine Martial Hall, to actually have such a powerful transcendent-grade holy artifact!" Someone exclaimed in shock.

Lin Chao looked at Zhuo Bufan and said with a light smile, "Since you used a Divine Dao martial technique, then I'll use a Divine Dao martial technique too. Let's have a showdown and see whose Divine Dao martial technique is more impressive."

Lin Chao said it casually, but there was a wave of shock when it fell into other people's ears.

"What? Lin Chao knows a Divine Dao martial technique too! How is this possible?"

"Forces that have Divine Dao martial techniques are only that few. Apart from the Eight Great Super Holy Lands, it can be counted with one hand! Just what kind of background is this Divine Martial Hall?"

"Transcendent-grade holy artifact, Divine Dao martial technique, this Lin Chao is too mysterious! If he beats Zhuo Bufan ..."

How the result would be, everyone already did not dare to think.

Just the sanguinary qi on that curved blade made everyone feel uncomfortable.

If Yue Mengli married someone like this, then the Yue Family would have really blundered.

Zhuo Bufan's expression was very grim, and he already secretly mustered up essence energy.

But his opponent, Lin Chao, appeared to be able to easily resolve any problems. The moment the blade momentum rose, his entire person turned into a cloud of green smoke, going for Zhuo Bufan.

At the same time, Zhuo Bufan also accumulated strength for an attack. Luofu Divine Spear was displayed once more!

*Rumble!*

Two figures collided together fiercely. The blood-red blade light actually overpowered the Luofu Divine Spear!

The blade momentum was akin to an overwhelming force, carrying indomitable and imposing momentum, and slashed Zhuo Bufan out!

Below the stage was complete silence. A super holy land's successor was actually defeated, lost to a young man who was not a well-known figure.

This young man who originated from the Divine Martial Hall, not only was he holding a transcendent-grade holy artifact in his hand, he even possessed a Divine Dao martial technique.

Could it be that this Divine Martial Hall was a reclusive super holy land?

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 946: Divine Soul Resonance**

At Yue Family Inner Hall, two middle-aged men sat opposite each other.

Yue Jianqiu's expression was rather ugly, with a frown that never left his face.

"Brother Zhou, this Divine Martial Hall, what do you think?" Yue Jianqiu said.

"Hard to tell! Looking at it right now, this Divine Martial Hall's strength doesn't seem to be weak! Perhaps, it's not what you and I can afford to provoke. *Heh*, if Younger Brother Yue had long known about this day, why act that way at that time? If you married Li-er to Yan-er long ago, where would there be so many problems?"

The one talking was precisely Vastsun City's city lord, Zhou Jia!

Hearing Yue Jianqiu inquired about the Divine Martial Hall's matters, Zhou Jia could not resist rebuking the other party.

Yue Jianqiu heaved a sigh and said, "How can this Yue not know Yan-er's feelings? It's just that Li-er's temper, you're aware too. Her heart isn't on Yan-er at all. If she's pressed into a corner, she'll go for mutual destruction!"

Zhou Jia shot Yue Jianqiu a glare and snorted coldly. But he also knew that what he said was the truth.

Want to blame, he would have to blame his son for failing to live up to expectations. Being in a favorable position for so many years and could not even obtain Yue Mengli's heart.

Regarding Zhou Yan and Yue Mengli's union, the two families were both happy to see it happen.

Apart from inside the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm, there was actually still another way to obtain the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil, that was the union of an innate Vastsun Flameheart Pupil and an innate Moonlight Heavenly Eye!

For so many years, the Zhou Family and Yue Family very rarely had these two types of innate spirit physique appear before. Even if they did, it also very rarely appeared in the same generation.

No one expected that when it reached this generation, these two types of spirit physiques appeared in the two families at the same time. Hence, Zhou Jia and Yue Jianqiu quickly became partners, wanting to matchmake Zhou Yan and Yue Mengli.

Zhou Yan often came to the Yue Family since young and mingled together with Yue Mengli.

Except, as the two people gradually grew older, Yue Mengli slowly drifted apart from Zhou Yan.

Especially after Yue Mengli saw Qingyun Zi, her heart no longer had room for others as well.

Zhou Yan bitterly pursued Yue Mengli fruitlessly but did not expect that a Ye Yuan would charge out halfway.

With this, Zhou Yan had even less hope.

Actually, the Yue Family doing up this Bright Moon Competition this time, Zhou Jia was rather grateful instead prior to this.

Zhou Yan breaking through to Dao Profound Realm, his Vastsun Flameheart Pupil thoroughly awakened, its power increasing by folds. As long as he obtained the first place, he could marry Yue Mengli back home right and properly.

Regarding Zhuo Bufan, Zhou Jia had actually already planned it out well. He believed that as long as he paid an adequate price, he could absolutely let Zhuo Bufan throw the match.

The final victor would still be Zhou Yan.

But did not expect that a Lin Chao would charge out halfway again!

With this, the two families were put into an awkward situation.

If the one who won, in the end, was some major faction's disciple, Yue Jianqiu would not go so far as to pull such a long face either. But this Lin Chao's origins were unclear. Looking from the strength he displayed, this Divine Martial Hall was bound to be a leviathan.

Towards such an unknown powerful faction, how could Yue Jianqiu not worry? If Lin Chao went on to defeat Ye Yuan, then wouldn't it be pushing his daughter into the fire pit?

"Now that it's come to this, what other options are there still? There's only entrusting hope onto Ye Yuan that brat! It's just that he's only First Level Phaseless Realm. In my view, virtually without any chance of winning! I think you'd best make preparations to renege on your word after that Lin Chao wins! It's just that this way, you'd probably have to offend that Divine Martial Hall!" Zhou Jia thought it over and over and came up with a crappy idea.

The Bright Moon Competition's commotion was blown so big, even the successor of a super holy land was startled. Once reneged, he would incur the ridicule of experts.

“But after Ye Yuan brought Li-er into closed-seclusion, it’s already been over ten days. They still haven’t exited seclusion till now. Tomorrow ... they won’t fail to make it in time, right?” Yue Jianqiu said hesitantly.

Zhou Jiao was speechless. The development of affairs seemed to be somewhat deviating away from their original plan.

“If they really can’t, there’s only forcefully disrupting their seclusion!” Zhou Jia said.

“No way! What if they are currently at a critical juncture of treatment, wouldn’t it ruin an important matter?” Yue Jianqiu said.

The two great family heads discussed about it. In the end, they did not come to a decision either.

...

In the lightning ocean, Ye Yuan and Yue Mengli marched forward hand in hand, and already walked as far as 90 thousand feet!

The radius of the lightning ocean was a distance of 100 thousand feet. There was still 10 thousand feet, and the two of them would be considered to have walked to the end.

If someone was here, they would be able to discover that around Ye Yuan and Yue Mengli, a sacred mass of light halo actually appeared, shining brilliantly. This made them look just like high and mighty divinities.

These violent bolts of lightning, after entering this stretch of light halo, would become incomparably gentle.

“Originally thought that this road is extremely bumpy. Didn’t expect that the two of us, you and I, walking over hand in hand, was actually so easy!” Yue Mengli looked at Ye Yuan, her eyes filled with bliss.

Receiving the lightning’s baptism these few days, her divine soul strengthened several times. The two divine souls which split apart actually already grew to its original size!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “I also never thought that our two divine souls actually produced a resonance. This strengthened our soul force a hundred times! Even if this lightning ocean wants to cause us harm, it can’t do it.”

On that day, not long after Ye Yuan and Yue Mengli held hands, facing the lightning’s baptism, the two people’s hearts linked up in consonance, and their divine souls actually produced a resonance!

As long as the two of them were together, their soul force would magnify a hundred times over!

This way, the lightning’s baptism to them became very easy.

Even for Ye Yuan, it was also his first time feeling this sort of magical feeling. He savored it very much.

Yue Mengli said with a slight smile, “If not for Big Brother Yuan disregarding your life and death, helping me to cross the difficult hurdle with your origin power, it probably wouldn’t be that easy for the two of us to want to produce divine soul resonance.”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Why make distinctions between you and me?"

Divine soul resonance this sort of thing, although Ye Yuan was aware, the level of difficulty was not an ordinary kind of high.

The two people resonating must be two hearts joined together and know what each other was thinking about, as if they were one body, for it to succeed.

But it was easier said than done to want to reach this step.

Some Dao companions were husband and wife for several thousand years and were unable to achieve this step. The level of difficulty could be imagined.

However, Ye Yuan helped Yue Mengli to divide her divine soul with his origin power previously. The two of their divine souls were actually already in perfect harmony, with no distinctions between each other anymore.

That moment when they held hands, it was as if the two people got shocked by electricity, two divine souls instantly linked up.

That instant, there was you in me, me in you. Nothing else in this world could separate them anymore.

That violent lightning was completely too weak to stand in competition in front of the two people's divine soul resonance.

...

In a twinkle, the finals arrived. But Ye Yuan and Yue Mengli still had not exited seclusion.

Ye Yuan and Lin Chao's battle was anticipated by millions of people. So below the arena, countless martial artists already gathered.

Lin Chao's might, they already saw it. But that mysterious Ye Yuan, just what kind of person he was, they wanted to find out.

It was just that time slowly trickled by, Ye Yuan still did not show up.

On the stage, Lin Chao stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at Yue Jianqiu with a smile and said, "City Lord Your Excellency, two hours have already passed since the start of the match. That Ye Yuan keeps failing to show up. Could it be that ... the Yue Family wants to make so many people keep on waiting?"

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 947: The Lin Chao Who Was Courting Death**

Yue Jianqiu was riding a tiger and found it hard to dismount right now. Being squeezed by Lin Chao like this, he really did not know what he should do.

What was certain was that Ye Yuan and Yue Mengli's closed-seclusion definitely encountered some problems.

The perils of dividing the divine soul, how could he, this Divine King powerhouse, not know?

Even if there was the Soul Separating Pill, this process was still incomparably dangerous.

Yet, Ye Yuan was already his last hope!

Initially, towards Ye Yuan, he was half-skeptical as well. But witnessing Ye Yuan's heaven-defying Alchemy Dao strength, Yue Jianqiu still decided to take his chances.

Except, looking at it now, it seemed like problems really occurred.

"If your esteemed self can't wait, you can forfeit your right and leave!" Yue Jianqiu said with a cold snort.

He was at any rate the ruler of a city as well, a Ninth Level Dao Profound Divine King powerhouse. How could he be kneaded by a junior?

Except, Lin Chao did not seem to have the intention of skating over, saying with a faint smile, "This Lin naturally can afford to wait. It's just that Bright Moon City organizing such a grand meet, you got to at least give this Lin a time limit, right? If Ye Yuan doesn't come out for a month, would this Lin have to stand here for a month's time? Furthermore, even if we're determining the loser, it seems like this Lin shouldn't be judged so, right?"

Yue Jianqiu's face turned black. This Lin Chao was not easy to deal with!

Furthermore, this matter was Bright Moon City not taking the side of reason to begin with. Continuing to take it seriously clearly did not have any benefits for the Yue Family.

Just as Yue Jianqiu was caught in a bind, two figures descended from the air.

The two people held hands, just like a pair of immortal lovers.

After the divine soul resonance, Ye Yuan and Yue Mengli being together would give people a sensation of exceptional harmony.

Seeing this scene, Yue Jianqiu could not help being very surprised. Just what in the world happened between the two people during these few days of closed-seclusion?

"Really made me surprised. I didn't expect that my final opponent is actually an old acquaintance!"

While talking, Ye Yuan leaped and went up to the arena.

Truthfully speaking, that moment when Ye Yuan saw Lin Chao, he was very surprised too.

He never would have thought that his final opponent was actually Lin Chao.

Back then, Lin Chao was utterly crippled by Ye Yuan in front of the Tranquil Cloud Sect's gates. Originally, he thought that even if he did not die, he would be wasted too.

Did not think that so many years passed, not only was he not crippled, he already reached peak Phaseless Realm!

The scene just now, Lin Chao took it into his sights too. Not only was he not surprised, but he was also instead incomparably delighted in his heart.

The better Ye Yuan and Yue Mengli's relationship was, wouldn't he be happier breaking them up?

This joy of taking revenge must be very wonderful.

Lin Chao said with a laugh, "Yeah! Just earlier, I even thought that you couldn't come today, and I was very regretful in my heart!"

The two people were beaming from ear to ear. The audience below the stage were all very surprised when they saw the situation. These two incomparably mysterious young geniuses were actually long acquainted.

Looking at the way they were talking, seemed like they were even old friends who had not met for many years.

"Looks like you've prepared very long for the sake this day!" Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile, that appearance had indescribable mockery.

Ye Yuan's smile pricked Lin Chao like a thorn.

His face was still smiling. It was just that the smile became somewhat unnatural: "Yeah, I've waited over ten years for today! Today, I'm going to take back everything I lost!"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said indifferently, "Looks like you're the same as Zhao Tianyin father and son, selling your soul for power. But in front of me, Ye Yuan, even if you sold your soul, what remains, in the end, is also just despair."

Ye Yuan had a bearing that looked down on all life. This sort of bearing deeply wounded Lin Chao's pride.

Even if he, Lin Chao, could think of hundreds of schemes, even if he, Lin Chao's cultivation realm, was above Ye Yuan's, the final outcome was still a tragedy.

Back then, the Purple Mansion Sect bore down upon the borders with a great army, wanting to crush the Tranquil Cloud Sect with absolute strength.

In the end, not only did Ye Yuan rescue all of the captives with his strength alone, he even seriously wounded Lin Chao, nearly causing his death.

This sort of suppression that disregarded ranks simply made people despair.

In truth, he really despaired back then. All of his skills was crippled, his heart was like dead ashes.

But the Divine Martial Hall gave him a second life, letting him cast off his old self and take on a new self, giving him unrivaled strength!

By relying on this strength, he even defeated the successor of the Skypool Celestial Empire!

Ye Yuan was even more of a cinch!

*"Heh heh, Ye Yuan, you're still that arrogant! But today's Lin Chao is already not the Lin Chao of yesteryear! Today, not only do I want to trample you underfoot, I even want to snatch away your woman! Let you experience a little what's called true despair!"* Lin Chao said with a cold laugh.

Ye Yuan smiled. Lin Chao's words infuriated him.

*"Very good, remember the words you said just now!"* Ye Yuan said with a broad smile on his face.

To Ye Yuan, his kins were not permitted to be affronted. Now, Lin Chao actually pointed the spearhead at Yue Mengli. His fury was successfully stirred up.

Looking at Ye Yuan's smile, Lin Chao actually felt a chill from the bottom of his heart.

*Damn it! What the hell am I afraid of? The present me can even defeat the Skypool Celestial Empire's successor, why would I be afraid of a measly little Ye Yuan?* Lin Chao secretly cursed in his heart.

*"Provoking Big Brother Yuan like this, that Lin Chao is courting death,"* beside Yue Jianqiu, Yue Mengli said coolly.

After the divine soul resonance with Ye Yuan, she was deeply affected by Ye Yuan's thoughts as if it was her own. She knew that Ye Yuan was truly enraged.

Yue Jianqiu looked at his daughter, rather surprised. He was uncertain where his daughter's confidence came from.

But starting since just now, Yue Jianqiu discovered that his daughter seemed to be rather different.

At this time, that sort of sickly-paleness on Yue Mengli's face already disappeared thoroughly. That melancholy concealed in dullness also vanished without a trace already.

The current Yue Mengli was elegant and poised, immortal qi lingering, appearing even more otherworldly and unattainable.

One could say that Yue Mengli's entire temperament underwent a qualitative change.

The current Yue Mengli was confident and calm, no longer that former little girl appearance. And her gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was with great tenderness between lovers; clearly still that little girl appearance.

That sort of attitude belonged only to Ye Yuan!

What on earth did Ye Yuan do to his daughter?

*"How so?"* Yue Jianqiu said.

Yue Mengli smiled and said, *"Father, just watch."*

*"Li-er, Ye Yuan he ... really cured you?"* Yue Jianqiu said rather uncertainly.

Yue Mengli nodded and said, *"Father, the Yue Family won't have to ask people for help anymore in the future as well! Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil, maybe it already really counts for nothing!"*

Yue Jianqiu's entire body trembled, looking at Yue Mengli in disbelief.



Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil, was the Zhou and Yue two families' countless generations' pursuit! That was an ocular art capable of achieving Deity Realm! How could it not make people envious?

But now, Yue Mengli actually did not even think anything of the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil!

He naturally knew what Yue Mengli was referring to. Innate Moonlight Heavenly Eye Physique plus the Innate Battle Soul Physique, Yue Mengli would become a peerless powerhouse!

Although the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil was strong, it might not be able to rival the Innate Battle Soul Physique either!

In the Divine Dao Era, innate battle soul physiques, not one was not an existence who roamed the world unhindered.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 948: Half-Dragon Physique Rampaging!**

"Since Ye Yuan has arrived, then begin!" Yue Jianqiu said coolly.

*Rumble!*

At virtually the same time, a fierce impact sound echoed out.

Ye Yuan actually unleashed an attack at Lin Chao with a momentum like a sudden peal of thunder which left no time for covering ears!

This punch shocked the grand array until it trembled.

Lin Chao backed up a hundred steps in a row before barely stabilizing his figure. His essence sea churned, the essence energy within his body being thrown into disorder by this punch of Ye Yuan's.

Below the stage, it was dead silent; all stunned by Ye Yuan's punch.

They had seen before with their own eyes how Lin Chao countered Zhou Yan's Vastsun Flameheart Pupil with one punch, sending him flying off the stage.

But right now, Ye Yuan stood on the spot without moving a muscle, while Lin Chao was struck until he fell back a hundred steps.

With this comparison, Ye Yuan was also a bit too strong, right?

Seeing that Ye Yuan was only First Level Phaseless, many people already did not harbor any hopes.

Lin Chao was peak Ninth Level Phaseless Realm, that was how he had the qualifications to have a showdown with Dao Profound Realms. But Ye Yuan was only First Level Phaseless. How to fight like this?

But this punch, it made everyone view him in a completely different light!

For this Ye Yuan to dare challenge the Bright Moon Competition's first place, his strength was indeed daunting!

“Looks like your fleshly body is very powerful. No wonder you were able to defeat those so-called geniuses. However, if it’s only to this sort of degree, prepare to get wrecked by me!” Ye Yuan said indifferently.

Lin Chao finally managed to catch his breath, his expression incomparably ugly.

He thought that his strength was already ridiculously powerful. He did not expect that the strength of Ye Yuan who was only First Level Phaseless was actually so powerful!

Just based on that punch just now, the so-called geniuses were utter jokes in front of Ye Yuan!

Lin Chao drew a deep breath and was just about to fly off the handle when all of a sudden, his expression changed drastically.

An outrageous dragon pressure erupted. On Ye Yuan’s skin, actually grew numerous dragon scales!

His two arms became two dragon claws. And one of them actually faintly assumed a gold color. That was the hallmark of the primeval dragon bone!

His forehead actually grew two dragon horns!

Seeing this scene, everyone drew a cold breath.

“Half-Dragon Physique! This ... How thick a true dragon bloodline does this need?!” Yue Jianqiu’s eyes erupted with rays of brilliance, as he said in astonishment.

Dragon transformation, this was the hallmark of a human martial artist who cultivated the dragon race bloodline reaching an exceedingly high realm.

But human martial artists, extremely few people were able to reach the extent of half-dragon physique. Because that requirement towards bloodline was way too high.

At this time, apart from Ye Yuan’s face, areas that could be seen on the body practically all grew dragon scales. It could be seen how thick his bloodline was!

One had to know that dragon transformation was not as simple as merely growing dragon scales.

After the dragon transformation, the martial artist’s physique would have a qualitative leap. If this martial artist knew the dragon race’s martial techniques, then the power of dragon race martial techniques would likewise have a qualitative leap!

Unfortunately for Lin Chao, not only did Ye Yuan knew dragon race martial techniques, he knew extremely profound ones among the dragon race martial techniques.

Ye Yuan looked at Lin Chao and said with a radiant smile, “Are you ready?”

With a *whoosh*, Ye Yuan’s figure vanished from sight.

*Rumble!*

An intense rumbling sound echoed. Lin Chao’s body flew out like a cannonball.

*“Puhwark!”*

Lin Chao directly spewed out a large mouthful of fresh blood in midair. That appearance was horrifyingly ghastly.

Yet, this was only the beginning.

Ye Yuan's Void Dragon Shadow Punch smashed towards Lin Chao with a force that toppled mountains and overturned the seas.

*Bang! Bang! Bang!*

When everyone below the stage saw this scene, they virtually stopped breathing.

Too strong!

Achieving this extent just by relying on the power of the fleshly body, it was simply unimaginable.

That insufferably arrogant Lin Chao from before was too weak to stand up to a single blow in front of Ye Yuan.

This match today, Zhou Yan naturally would not miss it either. From the very beginning, he was watching the battle below the stage.

When Ye Yuan and Yue Mengli descended from the sky, he felt all sort of emotions in his heart; completely awful.

But looking at such a fearsome Ye Yuan, he could not help feeling a chill from the bottom of his heart.

If it was him on the stage, he would likely already be bashed into minced meat, right?

Vastsun Flameheart Pupil?

Simply a joke!

Facing the Ye Yuan in a rampaging state, everything was unfounded.

Don't believe it? That Lin Chao on the stage was a living example.

"Half-Dragon Physique. Didn't think that this brat already grew to such an extent! A Lower Realm's ant actually already became a colossal dragon! Lord Han Tong, if it's convenient, it's best to finish off this brat while you're at it."

Han Tong's gaze had been staring at Ye Yuan all along. He nodded and said, "En, Li Hun is right. However ... Lin Chao this boy's strength has yet to be fully displayed. Half-Dragon Physique is not enough!"

Li Hun was that holy follower who controlled Zhao Tianyin father and son.

Hearing Han Tong's words, Li Hun smiled too.

On the arena, a beam of blood light shot toward the sky!

A blood-red blade light erupted in adverse circumstances, cleaving straight at Ye Yuan!

Ye Yuan also did not think that Lin Chao was actually still able to strike back under such a state.

But although this blade light was impressive, it was still a little unskilled to want to harm him.

His divine sense stirred. A large bell suddenly appeared in front of him. The Heavenly King Bell emitted a beam of pale-yellow protective shell to withstand the blood-red blade light.

*Gong!*

The Heavenly King Bell was smacked flying backward. Ye Yuan took advantage of the situation and put it away.

Ye Yuan withdrew the Half-Dragon Physique and restored his original appearance.

Looking at Lin Chao again, he was currently bathed in blood from head to toe. There was not an intact spot on his body from top to bottom.

The Ye Yuan in a rampage did not show the least bit of mercy. It was virtually every fist hitting flesh.

After breaking through to Phaseless Realm, the primeval dragon bone's potential was developed a step further. His fleshly body also broke through to late-stage Tier 8 already.

Half-Dragon Physique, coupled with the Void Dragon Shadow Punch, this set of combination was simply a bulldozer; crushing all obstacles!

The fleshly body that Lin Chao took pride in was not worth mentioning at all in front of Ye Yuan.

"The average person, even if their fleshly body reached late-stage Tier 8, they should also have been smashed into minced meat at this time. You're still able to maintain human-form, looks like you're the same as Zhao Tianyin father and son; all cultivated heretic cultivation methods. I'm really curious right now, just what on earth is the force behind you plotting in the dark? Those people below should be together with you, right? You guys coming to Bright Moon City, if there aren't accidents, it should be for the sake of the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil?"

Regarding Lin Chao still having the strength to retaliate, Ye Yuan was not surprised. Instead, he asked Lin Chao calmly.

However, when those few people below the stage heard Ye Yuan's words, their faces all changed, including Holy General Han Tong.

They were already very low-profile in the crowd. Furthermore, they deliberately restrained their vital activities, looking not much different from ordinary martial artists.

He did not think that it was seen through with one glance by Ye Yuan.

"*H-Hahaha*, Ye Yuan, you indeed didn't disappoint me! The stronger you are, the more delighted when I kill you! Blood ... God ... Transformation!" Lin Chao shouted fiercely.

All of a sudden, only to see Lin Chao's blood qi billowed into the sky. His two pupils becoming scarlet-red, his entire person being shrouded by a mass of blood light too.

Lin Chao's aura was rapidly rising, getting closer and closer to Dao Profound Realm!

*Rumble!*

Finally, this huge chasm between Phaseless Realm and Dao Profound Realm was actually directly crossed over by Lin Chao!

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#### **Chapter 949: True Genius!**

“Y-You got to be kidding, right? Phaseless Realm to Dao Profound Realm, the gap was broken through just like that?”

“Seeing ghosts! The disparity between these two realms is virtually the sum total of all the cultivation realms before! What kind of cultivation method can have such a huge boost?”

“With this, Ye Yuan is in danger! That Lin Chao was so terrifying at Phaseless Realm. Now that he broke through to Dao Profound Realm, wouldn’t he be defying the heavens?”

The scene of Lin Chao breaking through made everyone incredibly shocked.

This hard-to-surmount chasm was actually crossed effortlessly just like this. Many people found it hard to accept it.

Blood light covered the sky. The wounds on Lin Chao’s body could actually be seen recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye!

The martial artists below the stage were all endlessly terrified. Ye Yuan’s indiscriminate bombarding earlier, even if Lin Chao did not die, he definitely suffered extremely severe injuries too.

But now, he recovered just like this?

This Lin Chao was simply a freak!

The current Lin Chao, his gaze showed scarlet-red eyes, his entire body feeling like it was in a state of rampage.

His eyes glued onto Ye Yuan, and he said with a wild laugh, “How is it, Ye Yuan?! Now, receive my judgment! Also, I remember that sentence, your woman, she’s mine!”

Ye Yuan still had a calm and collected look. Lin Chao’s astonishing aura did not affect him the least bit.

Hearing Lin Chao’s words, Ye Yuan’s gaze turned cold, but he said with a slight smile, “This is your trump card? You make me somewhat disappointed!”

Lin Chao brandished his curved blade and said with a cold sneer, “Stop pretending! In order to master the Blood God Transformation, I suffered all kinds of torture in these ten years. Every day was a life worse than death! And this was all in order to take revenge on you! Now that I broke through to Dao Profound Realm, my Heretic Cloud Blood Saber’s power will increase at least a hundred times! This time, I see what you use to block it!”

After breaking through, Lin Chao’s confidence swelled. At least, facing the First Level Phaseless Ye Yuan, he was teeming with confidence.

He completely could not think of what kind of measures Ye Yuan could use to block his Heretic Cloud Blood Saber. Even the Half-Dragon Physique could not either!

When Yue Jianqiu saw this scene, his face was also densely covered with a worried look.

That Lin Chao was very sinister. If he really won, it was not a good thing.

Ye Yuan's performance earlier made his eyes lit up. He really did not know that Ye Yuan's combat power was actually so formidable!

It was just that Lin Chao broke through to Dao Profound. His entire person underwent a qualitative transformation. It was completely not possible for Ye Yuan to be his match by relying on the Half-Dragon Physique as well.

Also, those few people below the stage, Yue Jianqiu heightened his vigilance too, informing clansmen in secret to increase vigilance.

Those few people concealed extremely deeply, mixing among ordinary martial artists inconspicuously. Even he did not notice either.

But Ye Yuan was actually able to perceive them among countless martial artists with one glance. He really did not know how this brat noticed it.

At this time, he could not help looking over towards Yue Mengli. He discovered that Yue Mengli was still calm as before.

"Li-er, aren't you even a little worried about Ye Yuan? Or does he still have some trump card that he hasn't used?" Yue Jianqiu said.

Yue Mengli shook his head and said, "I don't know about Big Brother Yuan's trump cards. But ... there's no way he would lose!"

Yue Jianqiu was thoroughly defeated. This sort of groundless trust was really not reliable at all.

He really could not figure out what kind of measures the First Level Phaseless Ye Yuan could use to defeat Lin Chao.

Ye Yuan looked at Lin Chao and said full of pity, "Lin Chao, you and I are not of the same world at all. That so-called pride of yours, is not worth mentioning at all in front of me! Since you want to look, I'll let you take a look at what's called a true genius!"

Ye Yuan's hand raised up; the Starmoon Sword was in his hand. He slowly closed his eyes, pointing at Lin Chao while holding the Starmoon Sword just like that.

There was clearly not a hint of dangerous aura coming off of Ye Yuan's body. But no idea why, all the hair on his body stood on its end!

Lin Chao clenched his teeth. The blood qi on his body billowed to the skies once more. Berserk Dao Profound Realm pressure concentrated on his curved blade.

A shocking aura made the martial artists below the stage practically unable to open their eyes!

One made his move, while the other remained still. It was an extremely strong contrast.

Lin Chao's aura was shocking. This blade cleaving down, it seemed like regardless of what it was, it could be split into two halves too.

While Ye Yuan did not have any aura at all, as if his entire world belonged to serenity.

Yet, the one who was able to sense Ye Yuan's threat was only Lin Chao alone!

In other people's view, Ye Yuan was being pretentious and did not have the least bit of threat at all. Because they could not sense it at all.

"What's Ye Yuan doing? Putting on a pose like this, there's no threat at all!"

Lin Chao's blade momentum was already formed. Yue Jianqiu was no longer composed too.

Right at this time, Ye Yuan finally had movements.

*"Huuuu ..."*

Two entirely different auras suddenly emitted off of Ye Yuan's body, one black and one azure.

The two auras circled around Ye Yuan and started revolving vigorously, forming a vortex!

This vortex became stronger and stronger, gradually forming a storm.

Seeing this scene, Yue Jianqiu revealed a dumbstruck look!

*"This ... This is ..."*

But Lin Chao could not care that much anymore. His blade momentum was already formed, and he abruptly slashed the saber out, carrying an incomparably fierce and swift blood light as it rushed towards Ye Yuan.

*Crack! Crack! Crack!*

Cracks actually appeared on the protective grand array on the arena under this slash of his!

One could imagine how powerful the might of this slash of his was!

Yue Jianqiu's expression could not help changing when he saw the situation, and he said sternly, "Quick, strengthen the array formation! Otherwise, the grand array is going to collapse!"

Actually, no need for him to instruct others. The Yue Family's two Formation Emperors already leaped out and fired out countless spells towards the grand array.

Very soon, the grand array was stabilized.

The Yue Family's Formation Masters also did not think that the Bright Moon Competition's final battle would actually be fought to this sort of degree. Even the grand array they laid down already almost could not be sustained.

These two Formation Emperor powerhouses' strengths were very strong. Under their consolidation, the grand array was already not in danger of collapsing.

But right at this time, Lin Chao's saber already arrived within ten feet of Ye Yuan as well.

A hint of the delight of revenge flickered across the corners of his mouth. Ye Yuan's move had yet to form. He believed that this saber of his was absolutely able to cleave Ye Yuan into two!

At least, it also had to make Ye Yuan heavily wounded and on the verge of death!

As long as he could win this match, he, Lin Chao, would still be the winner!

However, just as his saber arrived within three feet of Ye Yuan, he discovered to his astonishment that his curved blade was actually unable to advance an inch further!

Ye Yuan still maintained the pose of wielding a sword; virtually bumping together with Lin Chao's blade point. However, Lin Chao's saber had no way of advancing another step forward.

*Huff huff ...*

Around Ye Yuan, the one black and one azure storms became increasingly fiercer.

Originally, Lin Chao's saber momentum was way more powerful than Ye Yuan's aura. Yet, Ye Yuan's aura became more and more powerful. The radius of the storm also became greater and greater.

Gradually, it actually pushed Lin Chao's body back.

Right at this time, Ye Yuan suddenly snapped open both eyes. A terrifying aura instantly swept across the entire square!

"Supreme True Intent Fusion!"

Virtually at the same time, Zhou Jia, Yue Jianqiu, Han Tong, these pinnacle powerhouses, cried out in alarm.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 950: Spirithorn Shattering Mirror**

"Not good, Lin Chao is in danger!"

Han Tong's expression changed drastically, his entire person dashed over in the direction of the stage like an arrow that left the bow.

Yue Jianqiu gave a cold snort and said, "Your esteemed self is truly looking down on my Bright Moon City too much!"

At the same time, Yue Jianqiu's figure suddenly vanished from where he was. When he appeared again, he was already blocking in front of Han Tong.

Han Tong's face fell, and a mirror actually appeared in his hand!

The moment the mirror was displayed, it erupted with an outrageous aura.

Yue Jianqiu originally came carrying flames of wrath, wanting to teach Han Tong a good lesson. But seeing that mirror's power, his expression involuntarily changed drastically, and his figure retreated explosively.



Right then, Ye Yuan's aura became more and more astonishing. The two strands of azure and black forces suddenly rolled together, forming a terrifying attack.

"Ahh! Don't!" Lin Chao did not have the chance to escape at all at this time, and could not help giving off a cry of despair.

"Spirit Extinguishing Azure Cloud Sword!"

Ye Yuan gave a light cry. Sword qi flashed and disappeared, heading straight for Lin Chao!

This streak of sword qi alternating between azure and black contained two types of supreme true intent!

One was the Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword, the other was the Slaughter Supreme True Intent!

Two kinds of supreme true intent fusing, the power of this sword actually tore a large rift in the void.

*Rumble!*

The powerful sword qi directly made the defensive grand array shatter, blasting the Yue Family's two formation emperors flying out.

Under this sword, Lin Chao was dead for sure.

But right the final juncture, a figure suddenly cut in between the two people!

Han Tong scared away Yue Jianqiu with one move and blocked in front of Lin Chao with the fastest speed.

"Spirithorn Shattering Mirror! Break for me!"

Han Tong gave a fierce cry. The mirror in his hand erupted with shocking power!

*Rumble!*

Terrifying azure-black sword qi actually gradually became faint under this mirror's illumination, and finally vanished from sight!

Ye Yuan's certain kill sword was actually extinguished just like this!

Lin Chao plopped onto the ground, his face incomparably ashen. His eyes were dull and lifeless. Clearly, he had not walked out of the fear of death yet,

Ye Yuan's face fell, and he looked at Han Tong as he said icily, "Divine artifact!"

Everyone was staring fixedly on the mirror in Han Tong's hands. This mirror was actually a divine artifact of the legends!

To be able to repel Yue Jianqiu, this level of pinnacle expert, it had to be a divine artifact.

"Divine artifact! It's actually a divine artifact! Didn't think that this trip to Bright Moon City, I'd actually see a divine artifact come into being!"

"Just what background does this Divine Martial Hall have? To actually possess a divine artifact?!"

"Divine artifact coming into being, could it be that ... Divine Dao is going to descend again?"

The martial artists watching the fight were all shocked to their core. They did not think that coming to watch the Bright Moon Competition, they actually saw a divine artifact come into being!

Today's battle situation was simply where developments of the situation kept reaching new heights!

First was Ye Yuan transforming into Half-Dragon Physique, then it was Lin Chao's Blood God Transformation directly breaking through to Dao Profound. Following that was Ye Yuan actually fusing supreme true intents. Lastly, even a divine artifact actually came into being as well.

In the beginning, it was still okay. But fusing supreme true intents, that was something that divine king powerhouses did!

The disparity between divine king powerhouses lied on this supreme true intents' fusion.

Only by fusing supreme true intents, could it allow a divine king's strength to surpass other divine kings.

The reason why the Ten Great Divine Kings were powerful was that they fused several kinds of powerful supreme true intents. That was how they were able to show disdain on all under the heavens!

But Ye Yuan this youngster who was just at First Level Phaseless Realm, he was actually able to fuse supreme true intents already. When he broke through to Divine King Realm, how terrifying would he be?

One could say that as long as Ye Yuan did not perish, he would inevitably become a Ten Great Divine Kings class powerhouse in the future!

As for the divine artifact, Spirithorn Shattering Mirror, that went even more without saying.

Ever since Divine Dao dwindled to zero, divine artifacts no longer appeared as well. Even the Ten Great Divine Kings only used transcendent-grade holy artifacts too.

But today, a divine artifact actually came into being once more. How could this not astonish them?

Han Tong did not answer Ye Yuan directly. His expression was likewise solemn as he said, "Truly didn't expect that at your young age, you're actually able to fuse supreme true intents already. It was this Han who miscalculated instead! Since Lin Chao is already defeated, your esteemed self is the victor. Why is there a need to exterminate ruthlessly? Our Divine Martial Hall will just concede!"

At this time, Lin Chao abruptly startled awake, and suddenly let out a loud laugh and said, "*H-Haha!* I'm not dead yet! I'm not dead yet! Ye Yuan, so what even if you fused supreme true intents? Aren't you still unable to kill me?"

Lin Chao state was as if he went mad, shouting at the top of his voice, venting the negative emotions in his heart.

Ye Yuan looked at Han Tong and said coolly, "If I, Ye Yuan, want to kill people, you can't stop it! Today, Lin Chao must die!"

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, the people all sighed unceasingly.

A divine artifact coming into being, even if Ye Yuan had three heads and six arms, it was also not possible to kill Lin Chao.

As long as there was Han Tong around, their Divine Martial Hall was in an impregnable position. Didn't he see that someone as powerful as Yue Jianqiu also kept a good distance away in the face of a divine artifact?

Ye Yuan's words were clearly putting up a bold front.

Han Tong sneered coldly when he heard that and said, "What an arrogant brat! I want to see just how you breakthrough the Spirithorn Shattering Mirror in my hands!"

"*Haha!* The Spirithorn Shattering Mirror can shatter all attacks. Unless you're an expert on the level of the Ten Great Divine Kings, otherwise, forget about wanting to break through! Just the likes of you want to kill me too?" Lin Chao said haughtily.

At this time, Yue Jianqiu slowly came to Ye Yuan's side as well, and said to Han Tong, "Since you all have a divine artifact in possession, I'll spare you all from death today! Bring your people and immediately get lost for me!"

Han Tong chuckled and said to Yue Jianqiu with cupped fists, "It's still City Lord Yue who knows better! This Han will take his leave here! Ye Yuan, your talent surpasses others, but desperately upholding your face, the one who loses face can only be you."

Done talking, Han Tong brought Lin Chao was about just about to leave.

"Halt!" Ye Yuan said in a cold voice.

Han Tong turned around and said indifferently, "What? What guidance do you still have?"

"Did I let you guys go?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Yue Jianqiu also did not think that Ye Yuan would pester so unreasonably. The other party was holding a divine artifact in his hand. Once they lost all decorum, Bright Moon City would definitely suffer heavy casualties.

Even if they could strike down the other party, in the end, the losses outweighed the gains too.

"Ye Yuan, as long as the green hills remain, there will be no shortage of firewood. Better let them leave first! The might of a divine artifact is not what you can contend with!" Yue Jianqiu urged.

"*Hahaha!* He who understands the times is a wise man! Ye Yuan, you even used supreme true intent fusion. Could it be that you still have some trump card?" Han Tong said with a laugh.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "I, Ye Yuan, always mean what I say! If I want Lin Chao to die, then he has to die today!"

Seeing Ye Yuan still harass with an unreasonable demand, Han Tong was finally truly enraged: "*Humph!* Truly refusing face when it's given! If not for cherishing divine essence, you'd already become a dead man earlier! Is it possible that you really think I don't dare to kill you?"

*Rumble!*

Ye Yuan did not speak. Two streams of black and azure force formed around him once again. He was actually going to use the Spirit Extinguishing Azure Cloud Sword once more!

“Reckless and blind thing! Since you’re seeking death yourself, then I can’t save you either!” While talking, Han Tong brought out the Spirithorn Shattering Mirror.

“Spirit Extinguishing Azure Cloud Sword, kill!”

One sword unleashed, shook the world!

“Fool! It’s all the same outcome even if it’s repeated a thousand times! Spirithorn Shattering Mirror, break for me!” Han Tong shouted.

But right at this time, an enormous pagoda descended from the sky, crushing toward Lin Chao!