

Medicine God 971

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Chapter 971: Discussing Countermeasures

“Li-er will listen to Big Brother Yuan!”

Yue Mengli was a very clever girl. She threw the problem back to Ye Yuan like practicing Tai Chi ¹.

With Ye Yuan’s intelligence, how could he not perceive Yue Mengli’s unwillingness?

The Zhou and Yue two families were like birds of a feather, and always had advanced and retreated together.

Although Zhou Yan’s actions in the past made Yue Mengli very unhappy, he was after all the Zhou Family’s successor. If he died inside the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm, it would surely stir up a mighty uproar, let alone that there was even Divine King Zhou Boping.

Ye Yuan could not give a hoot, but the Yue Family could not disregard the Zhou Family’s attitude.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, “Since that’s the case, spare their lives then. However, this is also the last time! If Zhou Yan dares to provoke again, he’ll have to suffer my wrath the next time! Even if Zhou Jia comes, it won’t cut it either!”

The pitiful Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil could only release Zhou Boping and Zhou Yan’s illusionary magic under Ye Yuan’s despotic might.

But before that, Ye Yuan put Ruan Shuangzhou away into the Vast Heaven Pagoda. But Ye Yuan instructed the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil to preserve his life.

Zhou Yan abruptly startled awake from inside the illusionary realm, appearing very ragged. When he saw Ye Yuan and the rest clearly, he heaved a sigh in relief.

“Yue Lingyu, what’s going on here?” Zhou Boping’s face was very grim as he asked.

He actually got caught in an illusionary realm unknowingly. The perils involved naturally need not be said. But now, it was actually calm and peaceful already. He obviously had to inquire about just what happened.

Yue Lingyu said, “This matter can’t be explained in a few words. It was all thanks to Ye Yuan. But Han Tong is already dead. So our mission is already considered completed. It’s a shame that the Spirithorn Shattering Mirror escaped through the void and we lost the opportunity to seize a divine artifact.”

Zhou Boping was alarmed in his heart, but noticed the main peak that was already shaved away by half, and was even more astonished.

To be able to shave away half of this enormous main peak, how horrifying did the battle previously have to be?

Even if he gave it his all, he might not be able to accomplish it too.

“Humph! The Spirithorn Shattering Mirror escaped through the void? It wouldn’t have been hidden away by some people, right?” Zhou Yan suddenly said with a cold snort.

The moment these words were uttered, Yue Lingyu’s and Zhou Boping’s faces changed.

Slap!

A crisp slap sounded out. This slap was actually struck by Zhou Boping.

“Talk any more nonsense and you’ll go back and face a wall to reflect for 20 years! Also, the Bright Moon Competition is already over. In the future, you’re not allowed to pester Li-er anymore. This matter, I’ll tell your father. I believe he won’t refute me either!” Zhou Boping said coldly.

Zhou Yan receiving a slap, his cheek already swelled up. Zhou Boping was his great-uncle. He did not dare to be insolent. But his gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was filled with hatred.

Ye Yuan had a calm look like he did not see it.

As long as he did not come and court death, Ye Yuan could not be bothered to haggle over it with him.

Zhou Boping’s face fell slightly, his gaze also staring fixedly at Ye Yuan.

Yue Lingyu’s words earlier, Zhou Yan did not perceive it, but he already discerned it clearly.

Yue Lingyu was warning him to not provoke Ye Yuan anymore. This situation currently was greatly related to Ye Yuan.

Which was also to say that Ye Yuan could not be provoked!

The prowess of the illusionary realm, Zhou Boping had experienced it profoundly. The reason why they were able to wake up was likely related to Ye Yuan too.

Zhou Yan capitalized on that he was a genius and looked down on Ye Yuan. But the current Ye Yuan could pinch Zhou Yan to death with one hand!

At least inside this Vastsun Bright Moon Realm, they could not make a move.

Zhou Boping’s and Zhou Yan’s wounds were both very severe, while Yue Lingyu was perfectly unscathed. If they really made a move, the outcome could be imagined.

After exiting the mystic realm, he would naturally inform Zhou Jia about this incident. What decision to make would probably need the divine king elders to come out and discuss together.

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Returning to the Yue Family, Ye Yuan immediately chose to enter closed-seclusion. But the Yue Family’s seven divine king elders plus the current family head, Yue Jianqiu, carried out a meeting that very night.

These divine king elders all lived secluded lives and had little contact with the world, and had already not appeared in public for a very long time.

But the impact of the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm’s incident this time to the Yue Family was too great. Yue Jianqiu had no choice but to invite them out.

Yue Lingyu gave a detailed account of the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm trip this time to everyone.

But the matters of Yellow Millet Mountain, she did not speak in detail.

Not that she did not want to say, but she also did not know herself.

Starting from when she got caught in the illusionary realm to waking up in the end, what happened in this period of time, only Ye Yuan alone knew.

Of course, she also had the intention of helping Ye Yuan conceal it. Many details, she did not say it out.

Originally, she was planning on helping Ye Yuan conceal this incident. But since Ye Yuan agreed to save Zhou Boping pair, this matter could not be hidden at all.

Although Zhou Boping did not know what happened, he definitely faintly had some surmises regarding Ye Yuan.

Even though these guesses did not have any basis, this sort of thing, the Zhou Family would probably rather kill a thousand innocent than to let one off as well.

“Various elders, all state your views then! Towards Ye Yuan, what kind of attitude should our Yue Family have?” Yue Jianqiu said solemnly.

Truthfully speaking, he himself also could not get a handle on it right now. This Ye Yuan was too mysterious. He could not figure out Ye Yuan’s background at all.

If Ye Yuan really acquired the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil, he would definitely be extremely unwilling.

“What kind of attitude can there be? This boy very likely obtained the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil. Hand it over, and he’s still our Yue Family’s son-in-law. Don’t hand it over, then he’s our Yue Family’s enemy!” an elder who was more hot-tempered said.

Another elder said, “This is likely inappropriate, right? Right now, everything is just conjecture. The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil hasn’t appeared in 100 thousand years. To be able to break free of the illusionary realm, Ye Yuan might have other means. If he didn’t obtain the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil, then wouldn’t we be maligning a good man by doing so?”

“*Heh*, maligning a good man? If he didn’t obtain the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil, how did Han Tong die? With just the likes of him, a Phaseless Realm, he can kill an emperor realm powerhouse who wields a divine artifact?”

The group of elders chimed in here and there, but each stuck to their own version. But the majority of the people still leaned towards finding trouble with Ye Yuan.

After all, the allure of the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil was seriously too great.

Yue Jianqiu suddenly said, “Elder Lingyu, you had the most contact with Ye Yuan this trip. In your view, how great is the likelihood of Ye Yuan obtaining the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil?”

Yue Lingyu shook his head and said, “Honestly speaking, I feel that it’s virtually impossible!”

“*En?* How do you mean?” Yue Jianqiu said curiously.

Yue Lingyu slowly said, “Yellow Millet Mountain’s illusionary realm can make divine king experts fall for it unknowingly. How powerful it is can be imagined. Ye Yuan is only Phaseless Realm, what right does he have to subdue the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil? In my view, he definitely broke free of the illusionary realm with other means. As for that Han Tong, he was very likely killed by the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil. Under the circumstances where there’s no evidence at all, making Ye Yuan hand over the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil is a bit too compelling. Furthermore, truthfully speaking, having witnessed Li-er’s Innate Battle Soul Physique, this elderly self already doesn’t have much interest in the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil anymore!”

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Chapter 972: Swords Drawn and Bows Stretched

Inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda, Ruan Shuangzhou suddenly startled awake, sweating profusely all over.

This dream was too long ...

When he saw Ye Yuan, his pupils constricted and he suddenly attacked, grabbing towards Ye Yuan!

Ye Yuan’s face fell, and he said with a cold snort, “Refusing a toast only to drink to a forfeit!”

A terrifying aura came from within the void, instantly extinguishing Ruan Shuangzhou’s attack.

An enormous rock suspended in the air, akin to a sharp sword hanging high above.

Under the pressure of the massive rock, Ruan Shuangzhou felt that the bones in his entire body were almost splintering.

“Submit or die!”

Ye Yuan’s voice was very calm, but Ruan Shuangzhou did not doubt in the slightest that as long as he even dared to mutter a word of dissent, that huge rock would fall, smashing him into minced meat.

“I-I’m willing to submit!” Ruan Shuangzhou gritted his teeth and said.

The huge rock immediately concealed from view, as if it had never appeared before at all.

Ruan Shuangzhou placed his hands on the ground, kneeling on the ground, panting heavily for air, his entire body like he was dragged out of the water. That massive rock earlier was seriously too terrifying.

“Not reconciled to it? This life of yours was already picked up. If it wasn’t for me, you’d have long already fallen into the illusionary realm at the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm forever.” Ye Yuan said calmly.

Ruan Shuangzhou was startled. Only now did his brain wrap itself around it. When he woke up from the illusionary realm just now, the moment he saw Ye Yuan, he instinctively wanted to make a move to restrain him.

But he did not know that he had already come out of the Vastsun Bright Moon Realm long ago, and that he was taken into the Vast Heaven Pagoda by Ye Yuan.

In here, Ye Yuan was the true sovereign!

Even if he was a divine king expert, he had no choice but to lower his head too.

Ruan Shuangzhou was also very smart. He sorted out his thoughts very quickly, but he suddenly thought of a possibility. He looked toward Ye Yuan in disbelief.

“You ... You obtained the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil? N-No, this is absolutely impossible! The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil already hasn’t appeared for 100 thousand years!” Ruan Shuangzhou himself even somewhat doubted this conjecture.

Ye Yuan said with a faint smile, “Obtained it *huh?* Considered so I guess. Although this fellow isn’t too well-behaved, at the moment, he is indeed under my control.”

Getting a definite answer, Ruan Shuangzhou sucked in a cold breath.

The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil really came into being!

But he suddenly discovered something, that huge rock earlier seemed to be much more terrifying than the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil.

That aura was simply able to decimate heaven and earth.

Which was also to say that the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil was merely adding flowers to embroidery to Ye Yuan.

Just how many priceless treasures are on this young man in front of him?

“This life of yours is also considered saved by me. I’m a very fair person. Serve me for a thousand years. After a thousand years, I’ll return your freedom!” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Ruan Shuangzhou froze but did not expect that Ye Yuan actually only wanted a thousand years of his time.

“Don’t use that sort of eyes to look at me. Whether you have the qualifications to serve me after a thousand years is still another matter altogether.”

Ruan Shuangzhou fell silent. These words coming out of the mouth of a Phaseless Realm martial artist was too arrogant. But he knew that Ye Yuan absolutely had the qualifications to say these words.

A thousand years later, just what kind of boundary Ye Yuan could reach, even he did not dare to imagine either.

After a long time, Ruan Shuangzhou sucked in a deep breath and opened his mouth to say, “Fine, I accept!”

...

In the Yue Family’s training room, several divine king elders were shockingly present.

Inside the defensive array formation, two figures were currently in the midst of a fierce battle. The waves of terrifying energy emitted impacted the grand array.

The few divine king elders looked at that beautiful figure inside the grand array, their eyes revealing a look of disbelief.

The one fighting with Yue Mengli was a Yue Family’s Third Level Dao Profound martial artist.

But currently, this Third Level Dao Profound expert did not have the slightest strength to retaliate under Yue Mengli's battle soul's attacks, and he was actually being overpowered!

"This is the Innate Battle Soul Physique? This is also a little too powerful, right?"

"Li-er is just Ninth Level Phaseless. If we wait until she reaches Divine King Realm, wouldn't she sweep across opponents in the same realm?"

"Misfortune may be an actual blessing. Even if the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil was obtained by that boy, with Li-er around, our Yue Family need not worry within these ten thousand years!"

After these divine king elders witnessed the terror of the Innate Battle Soul Physique, they finally changed their views.

Dao Profound Realm, one level, one world.

The disparity between each minor realm was even greater than the disparity compared to Phaseless Realm, an entire major cultivation realm!

Without heaven-defying means, it was virtually impossible to leap realms and battle.

But Yue Mengli directly crossed three minor realms to utterly suppress her opponent. This spirit physique was also a bit too terrifying.

Ye Jianqiu suddenly said, "Did Elders' think about it? Ye Yuan already killed that Lin Chao without borrowing any external power! To talk about terrifying, that boy's potential is the most fearsome!"

The moment these words came out, everyone was startled.

That sword of Ye Yuan's, if not for Han Tong blocking it, it would definitely be able to kill Lin Chao.

But what Ye Yuan relied on was entirely concept comprehension!

Fusing supreme true intents, that was something that only Divine King Realms would mull over. Ye Yuan was just First Level Phaseless Realm at that time, and actually already comprehended it!

With First Level Phaseless boundary, he crossed a major cultivation realm to cut down his opponent.

Such strength, thinking about it made people feel frightened!

This was not some Divine Traversing Realm, Heaven Enlightenment Realm, but Phaseless Realm cutting down Dao Profound Realm!

"This boy's 10-year agreement with Li-er, he went from a Lower Realms' unknown junior and walked until today, and he still completed the agreement. I think he should be genuine towards Li-er! Ye Yuan this boy, once he steps into Divine King Realm in the future, his strength would likely be unimaginable! Li-er and his union, I think ..."

Ye Jianqiu did not carry on talking, but he believed that the various divine king elders already got his meaning.

Each and every one of them fell silent. Clearly, they were evaluating the Yue Family's gains and losses.

“But how are we going to give an account to the Zhou Family’s side? Even though it’s just a conjecture, the Zhou Family’s side probably won’t take things lying down, right?” a divine king elder said.

His voice had yet to fade when several terrifying auras enveloped the sky of Bright Moon City.

“Brother Yue, Zhou Jia came to visit. Please come out and meet!” Zhou Jia’s voice echoed out above the sky of Bright Moon City.

Yue Jianqiu’s expression darkened, and he said unhappily, “This Zhou Jia actually didn’t even give a warning in advance, and he is shouting and wrangling in Bright Moon City!”

Yue Jianqiu brought the group of elders and flew up. Zhou Jia brought along several divine king experts but appeared in the skies of Bright Moon City.

“Zhou Jia, what’s the meaning of this?” Yue Jianqiu said in a solemn voice.

Zhou Jia said, “Brother Yue don’t take offense. We’re here only because we want to find little friend Ye Yuan to ask about some things. The matter is of utmost importance and in somewhat of a hurry.”

Yue Jianqiu’s expression turned dark as he said, “In a hurry? Your lineup is clearly to force. Are you really bullying that my Yue Family doesn’t have people? Ye Yuan is my Yue Family’s son-in-law. You guys mobilizing forces like this, are you going to interrogate my Yue Family’s son-in-law?”

Zhou Jia just said indifferently, “The matter concerns the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil. I believe Brother Yue is able to understand.”

Yue Jianqiu gave a cold snort and said, “Ye Yuan didn’t obtain the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil, whether you believe it or not is up to you! As for meeting Ye Yuan, I think it’s better to forget about it! Please return!”

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Chapter 973: Divine Kings’ Astonishment

“Yue Jianqiu! The Zhou and Yue two families have always been birds of a feather. Do you really want to ruin our two families’ ten thousand years of relationship for an outsider?” Zhou Jia said solemnly.

It was true that the two families were birds of a feather, but they were also not in perfect harmony.

The competition between two great family clans naturally could not be dispensed with. For ten thousand years, the two families coming to blows was also not rare.

But Yue Jianqiu smiled coldly when he heard and said, “Ye Yuan is not only my Yue Family’s son-in-law, he’s even Li-er’s savior. Handing him over to you, wouldn’t this Yue be ridiculed by everyone in the world? Furthermore, you came to capture people in all seriousness. When did you attach importance to our two families’ relationship?”

“You! Yue Jianqiu, looks like you’re really going to fall out with the Zhou Family today?”

“With that attitude of yours, so what if we fall out? Could it be that my Yue Family is scared of your Zhou Family?”

Both parties were ready to jump at each other's throats. Over ten divine king powerhouses stood in the air. It was seriously too shocking. Each and every one of the martial artists below did not even dare to breathe heavily.

Nobody would have thought that the Zhou and Yue two families would actually get into such a mess for a junior.

This battle was bound to be the outcome of mutual devastation.

"Oh, pretty lively! My goodness gracious, so many divine king experts, this Ye has truly broadened his horizons!"

Right then, an extremely discordant voice sounded out. Ye Yuan actually tore through the air and came, arriving in the center of a bunch of divine king experts.

Bright Moon City's martial artists all involuntarily opened their eyes wide. This Ye Yuan was also too reckless, right?

Up in the sky were all divine king powerhouses. The Zhou Family's people were currently glaring at him like ravening tigers. This guy actually ran in the middle like nobody's business to tease a group of divine kings.

When Ye Yuan appeared, Yue Jianqiu's expression changed and he said with a cold snort, "What did you come here for? Nothing to do with you here, go back!"

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Aren't they looking for me? How can it be nothing to do with me? Lord Father-in-Law's protectiveness, this son-in-law has understood. But the Zhou and Yue two families falling out because of this Ye is not what I wish to see."

Yue Jianqiu's heart could not help plummeting. Why did this brat's words have a hint of sacrificing one's self for justice?

"Stop messing around! It isn't your turn to meddle in the Zhou and Yue two families' affairs! Quickly go back for me!" Yue Jianqiu said with a somber look.

But Ye Yuan ignored Yue Jianqiu and said to Zhou Jia, "Just spit out what you have to say! This young master's time is very valuable."

Zhou Jia's face turned black, but he could not be bothered to argue with Ye Yuan. He asked in a solemn voice, "The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil should be in your possession, right? Hand over the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil and this seat will give you a way out!"

"Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil? You're thinking too much! That thing has already not come into being for over 100 thousand years! How could it be acquired by me?" Ye Yuan said with an innocent look.

"If you didn't obtain the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil, how did you, a measly little Phaseless Realm dispel the illusionary magic?" Zhou Jia said with a cold sneer.

Ye Yuan looked at Zhou Jia with a smile that was not a smile and opened his mouth to say, "Can I understand it like this? This Ye saved a divine king expert and the next patriarch successor of your Zhou

Family, but you guys are forcefully imposing a groundless crime on my head now. Turns out that your Zhou Family are all a bunch of shameless people who repay kindness with ingratitude!”

The moment Ye Yuan said these words, the crowd burst into an uproar.

Although the strong reigned supreme among martial artists, repaying kindness with animosity this sort of thing was still beneath contempt.

Ye Yuan’s words forced the Zhou Family into a corner all at once.

Zhou Jia snorted coldly and said in a low voice, “Ye Yuan, don’t use fine rhetoric! Everyone knows that the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil belongs to the Vastsun and Bright Moon two cities! What capabilities do you, an outsider, have to occupy it?”

Ye Yuan said coolly, “Outsider? *Heh heh*, with that attitude of yours, even if I really have the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil, why should I give you? My lord father-in-law is still here. You all, these shameless people, came to snatch things; do you really think that you’re impressive?”

“*Heh*, you finally admitted it! Brat, the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil is a misfortune and not a blessing to you! Better hand it over!” a Zhou Family’s divine king elder said with a cold laugh.

Ye Yuan gave him a sidelong glance and said, “Do you have a pig’s brain? I’m really skeptical, with your intellect, how did you cultivate to the Divine King Realm.”

That Zhou Family’s divine king was a hot-tempered one at a glance. Being triggered by Ye Yuan like this, he immediately became greatly enraged.

“Stinking brat, I’ll tear that mouth of yours!”

That divine king actually directly grabbed towards Ye Yuan in front of Yue Jianqiu.

“What a fine Zhou Bolong, you really dare to make a move!” Yue Lingyu directly matched up against Zhou Bolong without another word.

At a word of disagreement, both parties actually really exchanged blows!

The great battle of divine kings, the commotion was incomparably shocking. Even when separated by a far-away distance, the martial artists below were incredibly shocked too.

“Elder Bofeng, you’re responsible for taking Ye Yuan down. The others, attack!” Zhou Jia made a prompt decision and immediately instructed.

In terms of strength, the Zhou Family was indeed that tiny bit stronger than the Yue Family. Because the Zhou Family’s divine king experts were more than the Yue Family’s.

Today, Zhou Boping did not come. Presumably, it was because he did not have the face to meet Ye Yuan. But even so, the Zhou Family still had one more divine king powerhouse compared to the Yue Family.

Yue Jianqiu’s face turned cold and secretly cursed.

Ye Yuan this boy was really insensible. If he hid inside the city, the Zhou Family would not be able to do anything to the Yue Family at all.

But now, Ye Yuan was mixed up together with them. He could not run even if he wanted to.

Yue Jianqiu was just about to go and protect Ye Yuan when Zhou Jia already rushed over at full speed.

“Your opponent is me! Ye Yuan’s side, you don’t need to worry about it!” Zhou Jia said with a loud laugh.

In his view, Ye Yuan was simply a fool, to actually deliver himself to the doorstep. It saved him some trouble though.

The Zhou Family and Yue Family were both very familiar with each other and knew that the other party’s trump card was far from this.

Therefore, him suddenly sending out divine kings today was in order to catch Yue Jianqiu by surprise.

He did not think that it really worked out.

As long as they brought Ye Yuan back, he naturally had the means to investigate whether Ye Yuan obtained the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil or not.

If he really did not, at most send him back later, then apologize to the Yue Family. This matter would also be considered settled.

As for the two families’ rift, compared to the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil, it was seriously insignificant.

Zhou Bofeng being unoccupied at this time, was not long-winded either. He directly waved his hand and was just about to capture Ye Yuan.

This move looked casual, but actually, Zhou Bofeng did not hold back. A divine king expert’s utilization of essence energy already reached a transcendent realm.

This wave of a hand already used essence energy to lock down the space around Ye Yuan firmly. Even if he grew wings, he would not be able to escape too!

But right at this time, Ye Yuan’s figure suddenly vanished from sight, and actually slipped away from his hands!

Seeing this scene, Zhou Bofeng’s expression changed drastically, and he said, “Merging with heaven and earth! Heaven Man Unity!”

The unexpected change that happened here landed in everyone’s eyes. The divine king experts who were currently fighting actually all ceased.

Even Yue Lingyu’s pupils constricted too, looking at this scene in disbelief.

She did not see how Ye Yuan killed Han Tong. This Heaven Man Unity, it was still Ye Yuan’s first time displaying it in front of the public.

Space vibrated. Ye Yuan’s figure already appeared ten thousand feet away.

He looked at the group of divine kings and said with a faint smile, “All looking at me for what? Well, don’t stop, carry on fighting!”

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Chapter 974: Demon Race Messenger

“Heaven Man Unity! It’s actually Heaven Man Unity! Those able to reach Heaven Man Unity in the heart realm in the Divine Realm can be counted on one hand! This boy actually comprehended Heaven Man Unity!”

“Heaven Man Unity, resonating with the Great Dao, one can merge with heaven and earth! Ye Yuan is merely 20 over years of age; how on earth did he cultivate?”

“No wonder he can undo the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil’s illusionary art! Turns out that he actually comprehended Heaven Man Unity!”

The group of divine kings looked at Ye Yuan with incredible shock, not daring to believe the scene that they saw earlier.

Heaven Man Unity, how many years has it not appeared in the Divine Realm? Today, it actually appeared on an over 20-year-old young man’s body. This was too inconceivable.

Heart realm this sort of thing was even harder to train compared to concept.

Although concepts were hard, as long as one was willing to spend time, they could more or less still comprehend a little.

The majority of divine king experts had their own supreme true intent. But the heart realm cultivation of divine kings, very few people were able to break through to Heart Like Monolith, let alone talk about Heaven Man Unity.

Heart realm this sort of thing was too fleeting and ephemeral, unable to grasp at all.

The Divine Realm had a myriad of cultivation methods, and it was also unheard of that anyone had a method to cultivate the heart realm.

“Zhou Jiao, what do you have to say now? I wonder if Heaven Man Unity heart realm can break apart the illusionary realm?” Yue Jianqiu said with a cold smile.

Zhou Jia’s expression was very ugly. He never would have thought that Ye Yuan was actually able to comprehend Heaven Man Unity!

This time, they really made a big fool of themselves.

People knew that Heaven Man Unity was formidable. But just how incredible, extremely few people were aware.

Even Zhou Jiao also did not know that Ye Yuan’s Heaven Man Unity was completely unable to help others break free of the illusionary realm.

But without a doubt, the higher the heart realm, the greater the immunity towards illusionary realms too.

Heaven Man Unity this sort of realm, barely anyone in the Divine Realm had attained it before. Therefore, the way people saw it, Heaven Man Unity should be extremely incredible. Helping others break free of the illusionary realm should not be an issue.

Zhou Jia sucked in a deep breath and knew that today could not carry on anymore, and could not help saying in a low voice, "Fine then. This matter is my Zhou Family's fault. Brother Yue, the Zhou Family will definitely give some compensation later. Let's go!"

Done talking, Zhou Jiao brought along the group of divine kings and left like a gust of wind.

Today, the Zhou Family could be said to have had an utter loss of face at Bright Moon City.

With this incident today, the Zhou and Yue two families' honeymoon period was likely over already. From here on, how these two mighty Rank One Holy Lands were going to get along was something worth pondering.

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Yue Family, a group of divine kings had their eyes glued on Ye Yuan. It was as if they were looking at a monster.

Fusing supreme true intents, Heaven Man Unity, Ye Yuan's comprehension abilities were simply too terrifying.

"Oh, Ye Yuan, you comprehended Heaven Man Unity, why did you say earlier?" Yue Jianqiu said with a wry smile.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "You didn't ask me either. Speaking of which, weren't you guys all concerned about the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil? Didn't you all get behind closed doors to discuss the moment I returned? Actually, inside the mystic realm, I fell for the illusionary art too. If not for comprehending Heaven Man Unity, I myself would also be doomed."

Everyone could not help exchanging glances when they heard that. Looks like the Yue Family's movements still could not hide from this shrewd brat.

"In that case, you really didn't obtain the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil?" Yue Jianqiu said.

Ye Yuan said helplessly, "Just what kind of form the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil is, you yourselves don't even know, so how would I know? It's an existence that has once accompanied Deity Realm powerhouses before. Do you all really think that the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil is so easy to obtain? Just breaking free of that illusionary magic, I was already at death's door. How would I still have the strength to go and subdue the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil?"

Everyone exchanged glances once more. Thinking carefully, Ye Yuan's words were really reasonable.

For 100 thousand years, nobody had seen the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil before at all, let alone talk about subduing it.

"You, boy, when telling lies, your face doesn't change, and your heart doesn't beat faster, making it until even I myself almost believe it. But at least you have some knowledge and know that this seat isn't to be trifled with!" inside Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness, the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil howled.

Ye Yuan made the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil restrain itself, causing his eyes to look no different from ordinary people. Hence, for others to want to see through anything from his two eyes, that was impossible.

But Ye Yuan said coolly, "So what even if you are not to be trifled with? Aren't you still suppressed by me obediently? Put away that pride of yours and best be well-behaved for me. Otherwise, what the consequences will be, you are aware of it yourself too."

But the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil said lazily, "Heh, if you wanted to kill me, you'd have made a move long ago. Why is there a need to wait until now?"

"You came from the Ancient Era, and most likely know quite a bit of secret. Killing you is a bit of a pity. However ... this young master isn't as easygoing as you imagine. If you don't believe, you can very well give it a try."

Ye Yuan still had an indifferent tone. But the killing intent exuding in those words made the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil shiver without being cold.

His pupils constricted, but he did not dare to make a sound anymore.

These few days, he had been observing Ye Yuan all along. Ye Yuan was definitely someone decisive in going for the kill. Those words earlier were not exaggerating things to raise the alarm.

If he really had any devious thoughts, Ye Yuan would cut him down without the slightest hesitation.

"Actually, I've already given you a chance. If you're still impervious to reason, then don't blame me for not being courteous."

The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil was currently in a daze, but Ye Yuan's words made him shudder with fear.

This boy is too astute! Can't hide anything from him! The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil hated Ye Yuan in his heart.

The moment Ye Yuan opened his mouth, the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil knew what he was referring to.

Actually, on that day, his reconstruction of Ye Yuan's eyes was not thorough at all and had a huge latent danger. If Ye Yuan kept using his ocular powers, as time passed, it would cause a tremendous burden on the eyes.

At that time, the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil's opportunity to get out would have arrived.

He originally thought that this matter was done seamlessly. He did not think that Ye Yuan was actually aware of it already.

How could he know that Ye Yuan was not only a martial path expert, but also his alchemy path strength was even more unfathomable.

The matters of the eyes, he could hide from other people but could not hide from Ye Yuan.

"Looks like it was us who had the yardstick of a petty man! Ye Yuan, you just have to stay in the Yue Family. With me, Yue Jianqiu around, the Zhou Family won't dare to do anything to you!" Yue Jianqiu said.

Right at this time, someone suddenly came to report.

“Family Head, there’s a person outside who mentioned Ye Yuan by name and wants to meet him. He says that he’s ... a member of the demon race.”

“Demon race?”

Yue Jianqiu could not help being surprised. Ye Yuan actually had connections to the demon race too?

But Ye Yuan’s eyes lit up when he heard and hurriedly made people bring him in.

But seeing the arrival, Ye Yuan was disappointed.

Ye Yuan thought that it was White Light who came to find him. But this middle-aged man before his eyes, he did not recognize him.

That middle-aged man was also sizing Ye Yuan up, his eyes likewise revealing a look of disappointment.

“Who is your esteemed self? What did you come looking for me for?” Ye Yuan inquired.

That burly fellow gave birth to disdain in his heart, and his attitude towards Ye Yuan also appeared slightly haughty as he said coolly, “This one is Bai Po. It was Young Patriarch White Light who made me come and look for Mister Ye.”

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Chapter 975: White Light’s Predicament

“En? You’re really sent by White Light?” Ye Yuan said joyfully.

Ye Yuan already did not have White Light’s news for a very long time. If not for coming to save Yue Mengli, he would definitely have gone to find White Light straight away.

Now that Yue Mengli was already saved, and he even obtained the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil unexpectedly, Ye Yuan was just planning on heading to the Demon Region to find White Light.

He did not expect that White Light actually beat him to it and sent someone to come and find him.

Bai Po said, “Young Patriarch made me tell Young Master Ye, do you still remember that little white tiger in the Endless Forest back then?”

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he could not help being overjoyed and said, “It’s really White Light! You called him Young Patriarch? How is White Light doing now?”

Back then, when White Light suddenly left, Ye Yuan was very unwilling to part too.

The two of them started from the Endless Forest, and had always depended on each other for survival, and had never separated before.

Who knew that White Light’s departure would be several years.

But no idea why, White Light seemed to have become the White Tiger Clan’s young patriarch. This made Ye Yuan very surprised.

Ye Yuan had some understanding of the White Tiger Clan and knew that the White Tiger Clan had many branches. But there were three clans that were the strongest branches: Crimsonflame White Tiger, Suppression Martial White Tiger, as well as the Flowing Light White Tiger!

These three clans each had their forte. The Crimsonflame White Tiger was the most adept at controlling the power of flames. Suppression Martial White Tiger had herculean strength, while the Flowing Light White Tiger had speed as their forte.

If White Light became the tiger clan's young patriarch, it was very likely the Flowing Light White Tigers' young patriarch.

Of course, there was still another type of possibility, that was White Light became the White Tiger Clan's collectively venerated young patriarch!

But Ye Yuan felt that a few short years of time, White Light probably could not accomplish to this extent.

Ye Yuan was currently rejoicing by himself when he suddenly discovered that Bai Po's expression was not quite right, and his heart involuntarily sunk.

"Did White Light encounter any trouble?" Ye Yuan asked.

Bai Po nodded his head and said, "Actually, two months later, my White Tiger Clan is going to choose its next young patriarch. Young Patriarch White Light is one of the candidates for young patriarch. My Flowing Light White Tiger has been declining for many years. Originally, there was no hope. But Young Patriarch White Light's appearance let us see hope anew. But didn't expect that ..."

"Didn't expect that they all racked up his past and attacked him with White Light's bloodline being impure as the excuse, right?" Ye Yuan followed up.

Bai Po was stunned and could not help looking at Ye Yuan in surprise.

"You ... How did you know?"

The Demon Region was comparatively independent. Its news was also relatively out-of-touch to the Divine Realm. There was no reason for Ye Yuan to have heard of the White Tiger Clan's matters.

But this Ye Yuan actually blurted out the difficult circumstances that Young Patriarch White Light encountered. Could it be that he was a seer?

Ye Yuan did not answer, but asked instead, "With White Light's cultivation realm, he probably already broke through to Tier 9, right?"

Bai Po nodded and said, "Young Patriarch White Light is a rare cultivation talent. At half a year ago, he already broke through to Tier 9! Currently, his strength is already not the slightest bit inferior to the other two clans' young patriarchs."

Mentioning White Light, Bai Po was very proud too. The Flowing Light White Tiger clan had been on a declining trend for many years. White Light's appearance brought them glory.

Ye Yuan said, "Then that's right! Do you know how many years White Light used to cultivate from Tier 9 to Tier 9?"

Bai Po shook his head blankly. White Light would never talk to them about past matters, so they also did not know what White Light experienced prior to returning to the White Tiger Clan.

If not for White Light making him come and find Ye Yuan this time, he would not even know that White Light actually still had a friend among the humans.

“A ... A hundred years?” Bai Po said weakly.

100 years was not that Bai Po felt that it was too long, but felt that it was too short!

Although the White Tiger Clan had divine beast bloodline, they also required several thousand years before they were able to cultivate to Tier 9.

Even geniuses needed at least several hundred years of time too. The other two clans' young patriarchs cultivated for around 500 years and were already considered very impressive.

Bao Po discerned the meaning in Ye Yuan's words. White Light's cultivation speed should be very fast. Therefore, he boldly made a guess.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “You're looking down on White Light too much! The first time I met him, he was merely just Tier 1. That was merely something that happened more than a dozen years ago.”

The moment Bai Po heard, his pupils involuntarily constricted.

He knew that Young Patriarch White Light's talent was extremely strong. But he also did not think that he actually only used just over a dozen years to cultivate from Tier 1 to Tier 9.

Such talent was truly too heaven-defying!

Of course, if he knew that this freak in front of him also merely just used 10 years of time, and his strength was already comparable to Dao Profound Realm powerhouses, it was uncertain what he would feel.

Furthermore, the reason why White Light cultivated so quickly was all thanks to Ye Yuan.

If there wasn't Ye Yuan's medicinal pills, White Light would likely need at least a hundred years of time to be able to cultivate to his present realm.

“Therefore, White Light's white tiger bloodline will only be above the other two clans'. This is probably also the reason why they joined hands to deal with White Light! And the only problem with White Light is that his bloodline is impure!” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Bai Po's eyes became wide saucers, looking at Ye Yuan in disbelief.

He somewhat understood now, the reason why Young Patriarch White Light wanted to find this young man.

He only just spoke a few sentences from the start until now, but Ye Yuan already guessed the tiger clan's inner-struggle close to the mark by relying on these few sentences!

Such thinking, just thinking about it made people feel afraid.

“You tell me about the White Tiger Clan's present situation first,” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Currently, Bai Po was already utterly convinced by Ye Yuan. Hearing Ye Yuan's instruction, he immediately did not hesitate either, hastily recounting the White Tiger Clan's present circumstances.

The White Tiger Clan's current patriarch was from the Crimsonflame White Tiger Clan. The White Tiger Clan's elders association was also the Crimsonflame White Tiger Clan and the Suppression Martial White Tiger Clan being in the majority.

Although the Flowing Light White Tiger was one of the three great branches in name, they had actually gradually declined already and showed trends of being replaced by other branches.

The demon race valued bloodline the most, especially the White Tiger Clan, this sort of clan with extremely high divine beast bloodline purity, they were even more particular about this area.

Ye Yuan had long discovered that White Light was somewhat different from the ordinary White Tiger Clan, but did not think that this aspect actually became the obstacle to White Light becoming young patriarch.

Now, the elders association raised suspicions about White Light's identity. Although the Flowing Light White Tiger Clan was extremely against this, nothing could be done, especially their power in the clan leaning to the weaker side. Right now, the pressure they experienced was tremendous too.

If it carried on developing like this, forget about contending for the position of young patriarch, likely whether or not he could stay in the White Tiger clan in the end was another matter altogether.

Ye Yuan's expression was calm and did not express anything. He just said to Bai Po, "You go back and rest first. Tomorrow morning, I'll follow you and head to the White Tiger Clan!"

Bai Po could not help being overjoyed the moment he heard that. Although Ye Yuan's strength was a little weak, this resourcefulness might really be able to turn back the raging tides!

Sending away Bai Po, Ye Yuan went to find Yue Mengli.

Yue Mengli and White Light had lived together for a long time. Their feelings were not shallow either. Furthermore, White Light was Ye Yuan's brother, she naturally would not stop Ye Yuan on this matter.

She did not have the slightest hesitation as well and wanted to leave together with Ye Yuan immediately.

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Chapter 976: Slapping

The Demon Region was situated in the north-eastern direction of the Divine Realm. The land it occupied was extremely vast.

As one of the Four Great Divine Beasts' races, the White Tiger Clan had extremely formidable strength. The territory they occupied was as vast as over ten major human regions.

Half a month later, Ye Yuan, Bai Po, and Yue Mengli, the three people finally arrived at the White Tiger Clan's totem territory after passing through many areas.

The totem territory was a sacred ground that the White Tiger Clan collectively venerated. It was the entire White Tiger Clan's land of inheritance. Its status was exceptionally special.

The White Tiger Clan, this sort of divine beast race, the branches were a lot. Normally, they were all scattered all over the land. Only when some major matters involving the White Tiger Clan happened would they gather at the totem territory.

At present, it was currently the crucial period of electing the young patriarch. Therefore, large groups of white tiger clan branches gathered inside the totem territory.

"Halt! Miscellaneous people are not to enter the totem territory! Otherwise, kill without mercy!"

Two brawny men with stocky and imposing builds blocked the three people's path with fierce looks.

Bai Po's expression turned cold, and he said, "Rong Lin, Rong Sen, what gall you guys have! When did I, Bai Po, become a miscellaneous person?"

That Rong Sen's face revealed a look of contempt and said, "Lord Bai Po you're naturally not a miscellaneous person. But these two ... Pardon me for not remembering if I've seen you before, if I didn't see wrongly, they should be humans, right?"

Verbally calling Lord Bai Po, but his words did not have the slightest hint of respect. Very clearly, the two of them did not attach importance to Bai Po at all.

Ye Yuan understood in his heart, these two burly men definitely originated from the Crimsonflame White Tiger or Suppression Martial White Tiger lineage. This was intentionally making things difficult.

Bai Po's face was very grim as he forcefully held back his fury and said, "These two are distinguished guests that Young Patriarch White Light invited over. They are sworn friends for life and death with Young Patriarch White Light. How did they become miscellaneous people?"

But Rong Sen's attitude did not change in the least bit. Instead, he said with a jeer, "Young Patriarch White Light's friends? *Heh heh*, Young Patriarch White Light's friends are actually humans! Doesn't Lord Bai Po not know that the humans have a saying that went: those who are not of my race, are surely not of one heart and mind? Apologies, if Lord Bai Po wants to enter, please go ahead! But these two people cannot enter!"

This Rong Sen's attitude was very haughty and did not show Bai Po any respect at all.

This actually carried the thick intent of shaming.

"You guys!" Bai Po was angered until he was livid with rage.

Slap, slap!

Rong Sen and Rong Ling were currently being pleased with themselves when all of a sudden, they saw stars in front of their eyes. Each person's face actually had an added slap mark.

Ye Yuan's slap used plenty of strength, flinging them until they spun around quite a few times on the spot before barely managing to stabilize firmly.

“This place is the White Tiger Clan’s totem territory! You ... You actually dare to raise your hand and hit people!” Rong Sen glared at Ye Yuan and said.

Bai Po was stunned too. He did not think that Ye Yuan was actually so tyrannical, raising his hand to throw a slap at a word of disagreement.

However, these two slaps indeed vented one’s anger.

The Flowing Light White Tiger Clan was weak. Although Bai Po’s status in the clan was high, in this totem territory, he did not dare to be unbridled.

Rong Sen and Rong Ling were merely initial-stage Tier 9. Although they were not his match, he did not dare to make a move to strike them.

It was fine if he struck out, but if it left a handle for gossip for the other two clans, there would be everything to lose, but nothing to gain for the clan.

But Bai Po was also very shocked. With his strength, he actually did not see clearly how Ye Yuan threw the slaps just now!

Ye Yuan’s actions were too swift. Everyone did not react in time.

When did Phaseless Realm martial artists have such terrifying movements?

The Flowing Light White Tiger Clan claimed to be unparalleled under the heavens. But Ye Yuan’s movements just now, he actually did not see clearly!

“Two fools who defied your superior, giving you guys two slaps is already considered light! You should rejoice that I’m not a member of the tiger clan. Otherwise, the two of you would already be dead men now!” Ye Yuan said with a cold snort.

Rong Sen was still incredibly haughty just now. But currently, facing Ye Yuan, he actually had unspeakable fear.

Ye Yuan’s move just now was too fast. He did not see clearly at all. If Ye Yuan really wanted to kill them, they would indeed be dead men already.

This level of movement technique that merged with heaven and earth was completely not what he could catch up to.

One had to know that even a divine king like Zhou Bofeng had no way of catching Ye Yuan!

“I ... I was just speaking truthfully. How is it defying my superiors?” Rong Sen defended himself with sophistry.

Ye Yuan said coolly, “According to what I know, the young patriarch’s position in the tiger clan is on par with Divine King Realm elders! As a candidate to be the young patriarch, White Light’s status is comparable to that of elders. The two of you made impertinent remarks about him, killing you guys ... what’s wrong with that?”

Rong Sen’s face became deathly pale the moment he heard. If one really took it seriously this excuse of Ye Yuan’s was sufficient to kill the two of them.

The demon race's rankings were even more stringent than the human race. Defying one's superiors, this kind of accusation, was enough to die several times over.

"Also, you guys said that, those who are not of my race are surely not of one heart and mind. According to what I know, your patriarch and elders, quite a few people have had dealings with human martial artists. There are even some people whose friendly relations aren't shallow. According to the meaning in your words, are each and every one of the tiger clan's elders all traitors?"

Ye Yuan took his time to say, but Rong Sen and Rong Ling became drenched in cold sweat.

Although the demon race was relatively independent, the demon race's upper echelons likewise had close dealings with the human race.

In his past life, Ji Qingyun had very friendly relations with a dragon race's higher-up who even invited him to the dragon clan to be a guest.

This point, Rong Sen and Rong Ling were naturally aware.

If according to what Ye Yuan said, these two charges added up was enough for them to die a number of times over.

Just as the two of them were at a loss on what to do, a young man slowly walked over.

"What a sharp tongue your esteemed self has. Looks like you're the reinforcement White Light went to invite?"

When Bai Po saw the arrival, his expression involuntarily changed, and he went forward to salute, "Young Patriarch Rong Xin!"

"*Huhu*, you went through great trouble, Bai Po! Looks like this brother arriving, Younger Brother White Light has an additional huge arm!" Rong Xin said with a faint smile.

Hearing young patriarch these two words, how could Ye Yuan still not understand the identity of this person in front of him?

This person was definitely one of the candidates for young patriarch too.

Those two people earlier were likely arranged by him in advance, to deliberately take him down a notch.

It was just that Rong Xin did not expect that a slap from him and a few sentences scared the two people until they wet their pants. He only showed himself to rescue the besieged against his will.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Whether it's an additional huge arm or not is hard to tell. But if someone wants to bully White Light, I'll break an arm of his!"

When Rong Xin heard that, a cold light flickered across his two eyes. But on the surface, he said with a light smile, "Brother is so arrogant! You got to know that this place is the White Tiger Clan's territory. You humans have to pay the price for coming here to be arrogant!"

Ye Yuan looked at Rong Xin and said with a smile, "When I'm arrogant, the one who pays the price is generally someone else."

“Big Brother!”

Right at this moment, a clear and melodious voice sounded out. A white silhouette arrived with a howl. Who could it be if not White Light?

“White Light! Parting for years, I didn’t expect that you’re already the Flowing Light White Tiger Clan’s young patriarch!” Ye Yuan laughed loudly, and they hugged each other, leaving Rong Xin out in the cold at one side.

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Chapter 977: Get Lost

After a round of small talk, White Light suddenly said to Rong Xin with a faint smile, “Rong Xin, don’t blame me for not warning you, the outcome of provoking my big brother will all be very tragic!”

Rong Xin’s heart plunged. He discovered that after White Light saw Ye Yuan, his entire person’s spirit, qi, and vitality became different.

How to say it, these few days, although White Light appeared very calm, Rong Xin could detect that hint of restlessness beneath his calm.

White Light had always maintained very restrained for the sake of the Flowing Light White Tiger Clan.

It was impossible for the White Light from before to say such words.

But this sort of restlessness was actually swept away cleanly after he saw Ye Yuan just now!

The current White Light, even when speaking, appeared fully confident.

Rong Xin was perplexed. Just what kind of magic powers did this human race brat have, to actually be able to make White Light undergo such a huge transformation?

Although Ye Yuan’s strength earlier gave him a fright, this kind of strength when placed in the White Tiger Clan was clearly inadequate to look at.

The strength of the Four Great Divine Beasts race was not the slightest bit weaker compared to the human domains’ super holy lands!

What kind of wave could a Phaseless Realm brat stir up?

Rong Xin smiled and said, “Is that so? The day after tomorrow, the elders council’s decision will be coming out. When your candidate qualifications are revoked, I want to see what your big brother will use to make me very tragic! Hahaha ...”

Rong Xin left with a burst of loud laughter, but White Light’s expression became ugly.

Bai Po’s expression changed when he heard that and said, “Young Patriarch, is what Rong Xin said true? This ... What’s going on here?”

White Light finally let out a long sigh and said, “This isn’t the right place to talk. Let’s return to the clan first.”

White Light brought Ye Yuan and the others returned to the Flowing Light White Tiger Clan's encampment. Along the way, the initial-most excitement from seeing Ye Yuan disappeared at this time.

Ye Yuan did not speak. In his impression, White Light had always been a naive youth. He had never seen before White Light with such a cumbered-with-a-heavy-load side.

One could tell that White Light regarded this young patriarch status very importantly.

Ye Yuan took it into his eyes, but could not help being somewhat moved. That little white tiger in the old days grew up after all!

"Yo, is that our lord young patriarch? Oh, no, wait, there's still two more days, and our Flowing Light White Tiger Clan is going to lose the qualifications to contend as the young patriarch. This, we really have to thank Young Patriarch White Light!"

Upon entering the clan, a voice dripping with sarcasm transmitted into everyone's ears.

A young man dressed in white came out from a corner, his gaze when looking at White Light was filled with enmity.

Bai Po's face fell, and he said, "Bai Hui, can you don't be so sarcastic when you speak? What benefits can you get from Young Patriarch losing his qualification? Without Young Patriarch, with just the likes of you, the Crimsonflame and Suppression Martial two clans probably wouldn't even take one look!"

That Bai Hui's expression changed and he said with a cold snort, "So what? At least, I wouldn't become a laughing stock of the entire White Tiger Clan! Even if I lose, I'll also lose openly and above-board!"

Bai Pai could not help choking up. Even though Bai Hui was jealous of White Light, if White Light's qualifications were really revoked, he would really become a laughing stock of the entire White Tiger Clan.

Ye Yuan looked on indifferently as a bystander, already clear in his heart.

White Light's appearance probably snatched away his title of young patriarch. Therefore, when he saw White Light, he would naturally be sarcastic.

"Big Brother, let's go." White Light's interest somewhat waned, unwilling to argue with Bai Hui.

But Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Bai Hui, is it? You can even lose so righteously and confidently. Your esteemed self's thinking truly takes people's breath away! No wonder the White Tiger Clan declined until this point. Even the junior generation has gone downhill like so, how can it not decline?"

Ye Yuan's words made Bai Hui flush scarlet red with shame.

Even Bai Po felt that he lost face too.

Indeed, right now, the Flowing Light White Tiger Clan's members, quite a number of people had roughly the same thinking as Bai Hui, harboring the idea of muddling along.

If not for White Light's appearance, they would also go and play a supporting role with no qualms of conscious, then be eliminated with their minds at ease and their conscious clear.

“You, a measly little human, what the hell do you know?! The might of the Crimsonflame and Suppression Martial is completely not what you can imagine!” Bai Hui shouted at the top of his voice.

Ye Yuan smiled again and said, “Hence, you feel that being able to stand up there and contend with them for the position of young patriarch is already immense courage, right?”

“I ... I don’t ...”

Bai Hui wanted to deny it very much, but Ye Yuan’s words made him have no way of denying at all!

“You don’t what? I saw Rong Xin when I entered the territory. You’re far too lacking when compared to him! Not talking about cultivation realm strength, just your tolerance and breadth of mind is not on the same level as him! If you represent the Flowing Light White Tiger Clan to go and contend for the position of young patriarch, it will only be more disgraceful!”

Ye Yuan threw Bai Hui’s face onto the ground without the least bit of mercy, and conveniently stomped on it a few times.

This period of time, White Light’s days in the Flowing Light White Tiger Clan was probably very rough. He reckoned that this Bai Hui had no lack of embarrassing White Light.

Just based on this, Ye Yuan would not let him have an easy time too.

“You ... You ...” Bai Hui was enraged until smoke billowed from all seven orifices, yet, he just could not find words to refute.

“What about me? Stop making a fool of yourself here, alright? Let me tell you, White Light’s qualifications won’t be revoked! The position of young patriarch will also definitely be his! As for you, get lost! Let’s go!” Ye Yuan said coolly.

“There’re still two days, and the elders council’s decision will be passed down! I want to see if your boasting is going to reach the skies or not!”

Bai Hui’s roar came from behind, but Ye Yuan did not even care.

Arriving at the inner-chamber, White Light showed an ugly smile and said, “I’ve incurred your ridicule, Big Brother.”

Slap!

Ye Yuan suddenly cuffed the back of White Light’s head and scolded with a smile, “Rascally brat, what nonsense are you saying? Are you really that little tiger who fears nothing and no one that I know?”

Bai Po was taken aback with fright by this scene, and immediately felt a blast of cold wind at the back of his head too.

Although the time White Light returned to the White Tiger Clan was not long, with the methods and aura he displayed, he already faintly had the imposing air of a sovereign.

If not for dismissing his qualifications this matter, there was actually nobody who dared to question him in the clan anymore.

But Ye Yuan actually treated him like a little kid, directly smacking. Furthermore, Young Patriarch even did not dare to retaliate!

This scene made his eyeballs drop to the ground.

“Hehe ... Whitey, with your and Big Brother Yuan’s feelings, you still said this sort of words. Isn’t it treating us as strangers too much? Don’t you worry. With Big Brother Yuan around, this position of young patriarch is definitely yours. It can’t run away!” Yue Mengli did not talk all along but was tickled by Ye Yuan at this time.

White Light being smacked seemed to have come back to his senses too. He appeared slightly embarrassed as he said with a laugh, *“Haha, yeah, when Big Brother isn’t around, I feel uneasy all over. The pressure these few days, it was too intense! But Elder Sister Li-er, you called Big Brother Yuan so intimately, do I, this younger brother, have to change my term of address to sister-in-law?”*

Being teased by White Light, Yue Mengli’s face reddened.

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Chapter 978: White Tiger Dungeon

After a bout of teasing, White Light’s emotions finally smoothed over.

In front of Ye Yuan, he recovered to that cheerful and lively White Light again.

Seeing this scene, the Bai Po by the side was endlessly shocked.

White Light came to the Flowing Light Clan for such a long time, he had yet to see such an innocent and pure side of him.

In his impression, White Light had always been a youth who matured earlier, serious in speech and manner and had well thought out plans.

“Oh, right, why did the elders council suddenly want to cancel your young patriarch candidate qualifications? Even if they have doubts about your identity, it’s also not to the extent of being so extreme, right? After all, the divine beast bloodline in you, there’s no way of faking it,” Ye Yuan dragged the topic back to the subject.

But White Light fell silent. A blush faintly appeared on his face, and he actually became somewhat shy.

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, he could not help being endlessly surprised.

But Bai Po heaved a long sigh and said, *“Sigh ... No man can resist the charms of a beautiful woman! I didn’t expect that Young Patriarch still fell into it.”*

They were all people who had experienced it. When Ye Yuan and Bai Po saw this scene, how could they still not understand what happened?

“Huhu, I didn’t think that our family’s White Light actually had his first awakening of love too! It’s just, who’s that lady? To actually implicate your White Tiger Clan’s struggle for young patriarch?” Ye Yuan said curiously.

Being teased by Ye Yuan, White Light's face became even redder like an apple. But he still let out a sigh and said, "I also know that I shouldn't, but ... I couldn't control my feelings! That girl is from the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan. Our White Tiger Clan and the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan are mortal enemies. This matter was found out by God knows who. It was disclosed to the elders council, making the elders come to a decision and want to revoke my candidate rights."

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he was unbelievably astonished. White Light actually fell in love with the enemy. No wonder the elders council would be enraged and wanted to revoke his candidate rights.

Adding in White Light's identity, which left questions unanswered, it would be weird if the elders council did not have any expression!

Such an incident occurring, it was already a miracle that White Light could still have freedom.

Bai Po let out a sigh too and said, "These few years, Young Patriarch performed deeds of valor in many battles for the White Tiger Clan. That's why an exception was made for him to become a candidate for young patriarch. If not for this, the elders council likely would not stop at revoking his rights so simple."

Ye Yuan was not clear about the White Tiger Clan's matters, but he knew that the White Tiger Clan and the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan were mortal foes.

Both parties mutually went on punitive expeditions that had already lasted for no idea how many tens of thousands of years.

White Light actually fell for a woman from the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan. This sort of thing absolutely could not be forgiven.

Ye Yuan did not speak. He just lightly drummed the table using his finger, emitting a rhythmic sound.

When everyone saw the situation, they knew that Ye Yuan was thinking, and could not help holding their breaths, not daring to disturb Ye Yuan.

After some time, Ye Yuan suddenly opened his mouth, "Where is that girl now?"

White Light's expression dimmed, and he said, "I originally hid her in the territory of the Flowing Light Clan. But this matter was found out by don't know who. Now, she's already imprisoned inside the totem territory. The clan has already issued the decree, the moment the elders council's decision is out the day after tomorrow, they will be sentencing her to death!"

White Light clenched his fists tightly, kneading his own bones until it creaked. Ye Yuan knew that he was definitely struggling endlessly inside his heart. If according to White Light's temper in the past, he would definitely have not been able to hold back long ago and went into the dungeons to rescue her.

But now, he was shouldering the duty of the Flowing Light Clan on him. This was like a shackle, making White Light unable to keep his hands and feet unfettered.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "This matter is somewhat fishy. Might have to find a breakthrough point from this girl. Looks like we have to make a trip into the dungeon."

White Light said with difficulty, "But the dungeons are heavily guarded. The clan has already strictly ordered me to not enter the dungeon to visit Xiao-er."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "How can this small matter stump your big brother? You just have to tell me the location of the dungeon. I naturally have ways to go in."

...

At midnight, inside the White Tiger Clan's dungeons, there was suddenly a subtle ripple in space. A figure directly walked out from within the void.

This White Tiger Clan's dungeons were indeed heavily guarded. Even underground also had array formations protecting, in order to prevent convicts from escaping.

But this was nothing to the Ye Yuan who comprehended Heaven Man Unity.

Heaven Man Unity Realm already touched the source of Great Dao. Mere array formations could not hinder Ye Yuan's footsteps at all.

Ye Yuan's figure had just appeared and several terrifying auras locked onto him!

Clearly, his appearance shattered the deathly stillness of the dungeons.

"Heaven Man Unity, merging into heaven and earth! Fine lad, to actually have such heaven and earth cultivation at a young age!" An icy-cold voice transmitted over as if coming from underworld.

Ye Yuan could feel that when this voice appeared, the other few auras withdrew like tidewater, as if they had never appeared before at all.

"I'm flattered. I'm here to look for someone. You guys carry on sleeping. Don't come and interrupt this young master," Ye Yuan said coolly.

"*Hahaha*, what an arrogant boy! However, you indeed have the capital to be arrogant! This old man has lived for several tens of thousands of years and wasn't able to reach Heaven Man Unity Realm either. I really have no idea how you cultivate! Boy, let us make a deal." That icy-cold voice suddenly changed his tone.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Not interested. Go to one side and play, don't hinder this young master from handling matters!"

Ye Yuan knew that this person's cultivation was bound to be exceedingly high. But he also knew that inside this dungeon had terrifying restrictive powers.

These guys looked scary, but it was all scaring people.

"*Humph!* Refusing a toast only to drink to a forfeit! Do you really think that this old man can do nothing to you?"

Suddenly, a terrifying aura transmitted out from the depths of the dungeon. A colossal soul force actually directly ignored the restrictions and unleashed an attack at Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan just chuckled coldly but did not even move a muscle.

Using a divine soul attack to deal with him, this was purely seeking death himself!

"*ARGH!!*"

Indeed, a miserable cry transmitted over.

That divine soul attack came quickly, and left even quicker!

Under this one attack, the other party already sustained considerable injuries.

It was also fortunate that the restrictions could cut off most of the soul force. Otherwise, at this time, the other party would not be able to avoid the outcome of his soul dissipating.

With this, Ye Yuan distinctly sensed that the atmosphere inside the dungeons became somewhat different.

Originally, when the rest saw that Ye Yuan was so arrogant, they all gloated over his misfortune.

But at this time, inside each and every cell, waves of uneasiness were transmitted out distinctly.

Ye Yuan laughed and said, "Being well-behaved now? Who knows how many years you have been suppressed, you still want to come out and posture! Serves you right!"

"Boy, who the hell are you? With your cultivation realm, how can you possibly block my divine soul attack?"

That icy-cold voice sounded out again but had clearly weakened a lot. Very clearly, that attack earlier made him feel very awful.

"Ao Qian, you punk really made progress! To actually muddle into the White Tiger Clan's dungeon!" Right then, Long Teng's voice suddenly sounded out.

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Chapter 979: Bring You All Out

"You ... Who are you?! To actually know this seat's name!"

Ao Qian's shock was by no means insignificant. He had already been locked up in the White Tiger Dungeon for no idea how many years. There was actually still someone who recognized him.

Furthermore, most of the overtone in Long Teng's words was ridicule, with somewhat the hint of looking down from high above.

"This seat? *Huhu*, you punk, really showing no respect for your elders! In front of me, you actually dare to proclaim to be this seat too!"

Long Teng's voice sounded out nonchalantly but exuded limitless awe.

"Don't play tricks in front of me, Ao Qian! Who the hell are you?!" Ao Qian was a peerless powerhouse of his generation too. How could he be intimidated by one sentence?

"You had no lack of suffering this seat's Dragon Tempering Whip back then. Why did you ... forget it all now?" Long Teng said coolly.

"You ... You are ..."

Ao Qian's expression could not be seen, but Ye Yuan knew that the expression on his face currently must be very fascinating.

Ye Yuan also did not think that casually taking a trip into a dungeon, Long Teng could even bump into an old acquaintance.

However, a powerhouse able to be in the same generation as Long Teng at least have to be several tens of thousands of years old too, right? Really have no idea how this Ao Qian survived.

Actually, Ye Yuan also knew, the Divine Realm had some old antiques who never left seclusion. But all of them had their own means to hang in there with just a single breath, in order to persevere until Divine Dao descended once more.

Upon breaking through to Deity Realm, a martial artist's longevity would greatly increase. Living for ten thousand years was not a problem at all.

"As long as you know, don't need to say it out!" Long Teng opened his mouth and interrupted Ao Qian's words.

"M-Milord, Ao Qian did not think that you ... you're actually still alive!"

Virtually in an instant, Ao Qian's pride disappeared completely without a trace. His words were brimming with respect.

"You, a punk, didn't even die, how would this seat die? Whatever you have to say, say it later. Ye Yuan came in to find a Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan girl. She was just imprisoned inside a few days ago. You should know where she's being locked up, right?" Long Teng said.

"Yes, milord. She's in jail cell D.52," Ao Qian said.

"En, now, be quiet for this seat. Your matters, talk again later," Long Teng said.

Ye Yuan found jail cell D.52 very quickly. Indeed, he saw a girl with delicate features being locked up inside the cell.

Ye Yuan's figure swayed, and actually passed right through the jail cell's restrictions, and entered inside the jail cell.

"You're Fang Xiao?" Ye Yuan opened his mouth to ask.

Fang Xiao curled up in a corner of the cell. Hearing Ye Yuan's voice, she involuntarily raised her head to look at Ye Yuan. It was just that one could not see any hint of anger in her gaze.

This Fang Xiao indeed gave people a feeling of unable to help to show tender care when one saw her.

That instant when Fang Xiao's gaze came into contact with Ye Yuan, her entire body suddenly trembled, her eyes gradually becoming absent-minded.

"Now, I'll do the asking, you'll answer!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Fang Xiao was just like a puppet at this time. She nodded her head and said, "Yes."

...

15 minutes later, Ye Yuan let out a sigh and said, "Girl, have a good rest. Things will be over very soon."

Fang Xiao's head slumped and she actually already became fast asleep.

Ye Yuan's figure swayed, and he already arrived outside of the jail cell.

"Senior, what to do about that Ao Qian?" Ye Yuan asked Long Teng.

It sounded like Long Teng's and Ao Qian's relationship was not shallow. Since they met, Ye Yuan naturally had to ask about Long Teng's attitude.

"M-Milord, I ... I beg you to take me away!" Ao Qian's voice quivered as he said.

"The White Tiger Dungeons was constructed in the Divine Dao Era. The restrictions inside are countless, and the power is incredibly strong. In my present state, I can't save you at all," Long Teng said.

"Does Your Excellency still remember the grudge back then? Ao Qian has always been Your Excellency's follower! Back then when Your Excellency left, Ao Qian also got implicated before betraying them and escaped. Otherwise, why would I be imprisoned in this place that's completely dark without sun for as long as 20 thousand years?"

Ao Qian thought that Long Teng did not wish to bring him away and panicked all at once, saying what happened in the past.

Long Teng mused for a moment and said coolly, "The matters back then are already clouds and mist that have come and gone. The White Tiger Dungeon is one of the most terrifying prisons in the Divine Realm. Even at my prime, I also dare not say to be able to rescue you away, let alone now."

Ao Qian involuntarily choked up when he heard that. Who knew that Long Teng's tone suddenly changed and he said, "However, I know someone who can save you!"

Ao Qian froze, even his breathing became ragged: "Your Excellency is talking about ... this young man? How is that possible ... Even if he comprehended Heaven Man Unity, it's also impossible to bring me out!"

The restrictions inside this dungeon were extremely a lot. Although Ye Yuan was able to not touch the restrictions, Ao Qian could not.

Once they trigger the restrictions, what they would have to face would be the entire White Tiger Clan's pursuit!

Even if Ye Yuan was any stronger, it would also not be possible to escape.

"Huhu, whether you believe or not is up to you." But Long Teng showed neither approval nor disapproval.

Ao Qian fell silent. He was already locked up inside this dungeon for 20 thousand years. At this rate, it was death sooner or later.

There should be no way that Long Teng, as a dragon race's senior, would bluff him.

It was just that he could not figure out no matter what, how this young man could bring him out.

“Y-Your Excellency! I’m willing to pledge loyalty to milord! Milord, please rescue me!”

“Your Excellency, I’m willing too!”

“A-And I!”

Ao Qian was hesitating, but the rest already could not sit still anymore long ago.

Each and every one of them was trapped here, lingering on with their last breath of life. In the end, they could only grow old and die inside the White Tiger Dungeon.

Now, there was a chance. They would not bother about so much.

Each and every one of these people begged Ye Yuan for help, making Ye Yuan fall silent.

Taking revenge on Ji Canglan, this difficulty of this matter was indeed a little great just by relying on him alone. If he had a large faction behind him, it seemed like a pretty good option too.

“Fine, I can bring you all away. However, as a condition ... you must submit under my rule!” Ye Yuan opened his mouth and said.

With this, the entire dungeon seethed over.

“*Humph!* A bunch of fools! It’s just a brat who’s still wet behind his ears, on what basis to bring you all away? Entering this White Tiger Dungeon, I’ve never seen people go out before! If the White Tiger Clan’s dungeon is so easy to get out, they would have long been exterminated already!” Right then, a discordant voice sounded out.

Ye Yuan knew that this was one of the few divine senses spying on him earlier. His strength was likewise unfathomable.

“A bunch of ignorant things. You guys also believe a snotty brat’s words! Don’t you forget, we’re all the White Tiger Clan’s felons. Want to escape the dungeon, don’t think about it in this lifetime!” Another voice sounded out.

These two voices sounding out, those jubilant voices immediately died down. Very clearly, these two people’s status in the dungeon was likely second only to Ao Qian.

Ye Yuan said with a laugh, “In this world, there are too many things that you guys can’t imagine. Frogs at the bottom of a well, nothing more than so! I won’t do any boasting either, but when I can bring you guys away, I hope that you can still maintain this composure.”

Done talking, a ripple appeared in space. Ye Yuan directly vanished from inside the dungeon.

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Chapter 980: Reversing Verdict

On the third day, the White Tiger Clan’s elders council held the meeting as scheduled.

The White Tiger Clan’s powerhouses filled the hall. Those present were all the Divine Realm’s apex figures.

A candidate's right being revoked was a major matter that involved the direction of the White Tiger Clan. The elders council would naturally have to take the matter seriously.

The various clans' patriarchs, elders council's members, as well as the three candidates all had to be present.

Rong Xin had a smile on his face, looking like his mood was pretty good. The other candidate, Wu Mo, had a calm look, seeming like everything had nothing to do with him.

As for White Light, there was no joy nor sorrow on his face. It was also uncertain what he was thinking about.

On the left-hand side sat three old men. Each and every one of them was incomparably somber.

"The objective of inviting everyone here, I believe everyone is aware. White Light secretly hid a Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan's girl at the Flowing Light Clan, infringing upon the title of young patriarch candidate. Inviting everyone over today is to discuss the matter of revoking White Light's candidate rights," said the old man sitting on the left-hand side whose hair and beard were all white.

This person was the White Tiger Clan's head elder, Rong Kun. His cultivation was unfathomable.

When Rong Kun finished talking, the Crimsonflame Clan's patriarch, Rong Yin, opened his mouth to say, "Head Elder, I feel that this matter doesn't need to be discussed anymore. White Light colluded with the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan, the proof is conclusive. This young patriarch candidate rights mustn't be given to him anymore. Furthermore, White Light's origins are unclear. Although he has White Tiger Clan bloodline, God knows if he was groomed by the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan or not? In my view, throw White Light into the dungeons and interrogate carefully again!"

"Rong Yin, your words are too much, right? Although the time White Light returned to the clan isn't long, he achieved brilliant accomplishments in war! The Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan had quite a few geniuses who died at White Light's hands. Could it be that because of this one incident, it will negate so much of his contributions?" the Flowing Light Clan's patriarch, Bai Jue said solemnly.

Each of the White Tiger Clan's branch had their own patriarch. But upon entering the totem territory, they would become members of the elders association, and were not to favor any clan.

The elders council's members were not many, but they were people who enjoyed high prestige and commanded universal respect. Furthermore, their statuses were extremely venerated and were even above the various clan's patriarchs.

Hence, those arguing now were all the various branches' patriarchs.

"Bai Jue, we all didn't deny White Light's meritorious services. But his identity has always been suspicious, you know this. I know that your Flowing Light Clan finally managed to find a junior with immense potential, that's why you would cherish like so. But if he's really sent by the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan? If he really becomes the young patriarch? Or he becomes the White Tiger Clan's patriarch in the future? This consequence, can you bear it?" Wu Qian said. At this time, the Suppression Martial Clan's patriarch, Wu Qian also spoke up.

Bai Jue's expression was very grim. Snorting coldly, he turned his head over and sulked.

He also knew that the moment this elders meeting started today, White Light would be fraught with grim possibilities.

But White Light's actions truly made him rather mournful.

These few days, he put in words of praises in front of each elder until his mouth ran dry, but the results yielded were still very little.

This crime of having secret communications with their mortal enemy, nobody dared to risk universal condemnation. This sort of thing gave people too big of an opening.

It was just that Bai Jue could not quite understand, White Light was clearly an extremely smart lad. Why would he be so foolish on this sort of thing?

There were still some Divine King Realm branch patriarchs present. The opinions they expressed also mostly leaned towards White Light being guilty, even wanting to throw him into the dungeon.

Bai Jue could only sigh unceasingly in his heart as well when he saw this.

"Looks like the various patriarchs all don't have any more objections regarding this matter of revoking White Light's candidate rights. Little Light, do you still have anything to say for yourself?" Head Elder Rong Kun said.

White Light's face did not change as he said coolly, "White Light has a clear conscience!"

"*Haha*, what an excellent have a clear conscience! I wonder how many of our secrets the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan already knows! Towards the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan, you really have a clear conscience!" Rong Xin said with a cold sneer.

White Light looked steadily ahead and did not even pay attention to him. Rong Xin could not help feeling stifled, like his punch landed on cotton, feeling very awful.

Rong Kun stared at White Light and said with a sigh, "These few days, the few of us old fellows also gathered together to discuss many times. Honestly speaking, Little Light's talent indeed surpasses others. Furthermore, he achieved quite a number of great accomplishments to his name and is indeed a strong contender for the next patriarch. However ... this matter concerns the White Tiger Clan's rise and decline. We dare not be careless. Therefore, Little Light, your candidate rights ..."

Bang!

Head Elder's words were said halfway when the great hall's gates were suddenly kicked open by someone.

Ye Yuan slowly walked in with both hands behind his back.

"Big Brother!" The moment White Light saw Ye Yuan, he immediately let out a sigh in relief.

Ever since after Ye Yuan left the day before yesterday, he never came back. Although he knew that Ye Yuan would not abandon him to the wolves, his current emotions were also quite flustered.

Since Ye Yuan appeared now, this matter definitely had a turn for the better!

“Where did this brat come from, to dare be insolent in my White Tiger Clan!” Rong Yin berated.

“This one is Ye Yuan, White Light’s big brother. The matter is urgent, the action of forcing open the door truly could not be helped. I hope that elders can pardon my offense,” Ye Yuan said coolly neither obsequiously nor haughtily.

“*Humph!* To arbitrarily barge into the elders meeting, even an extremely big matter is also a capital crime! Furthermore, you’re just a human!” Rong Yin said with a cold snort.

At this time, that old man with a benevolent countenance on the right of Rong Yin suddenly opened his mouth and said, “Junior, are you here for White Light’s matters?”

Ye Yuan said, “Precisely so!”

That old man slowly nodded and said, “Junior, arbitrarily barging into the elders meeting indeed has the issue of scorning my White Tiger Clan. If you’re unable to give a reason that utterly convinces us, even I can’t protect you either, understand?”

Ye Yuan said smilingly, “That’s of course. Elders just need to give me an opportunity to speak up will do!”

That old man looked at Rong Kun and said, “What’s Head Elder’s opinion?”

Rong Kun thought about it and asked Ye Yuan, “Could it be that this matter still has more than meets the eye?”

Ye Yuan said, “Head Elder, that Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan’s girl did not show up earlier nor too late. She actually showed up right when the competition for the position of young patriarch was the most heated. Don’t you feel that it’s too coincidental? If White Light is secretly colluding with the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan, he also wouldn’t be foolish enough to hide an enemy inside the clan at this time, right?”

Ye Yuan had a well thought out plan long ago. At this time, he spoke with confidence and composure, stating the suspicions in his heart.

Rong Kun and the rest could not help getting lost in thoughts when they heard Ye Yuan’s words.

Ye Yuan continued, “As a young patriarch candidate, it’s impossible for White Light to not know what consequences hiding a Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan’s member in the clan at this time would be. Therefore, this matter, White Light definitely did it very covertly. Probably even the Patriarch Bai Jue who regarded him very highly did not know. Then, who exposed this matter, making the entire White Tiger Clan all know?”

Rong Yin’s expression changed. He did not think that at this critical juncture, a brat like this would pop out to stir up trouble.

His face fell, and he said with a cold snort, “Even if you have a glib tongue, these are just your conjectures. But White Light secretly hiding the Heavenly Fiend Tiger girl is concrete proof!”

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said with a faint smile, “Want proof is it? Shuangzhou, bring them in!”

Ruan Shuangzhou escorted two people into the great hall. When everyone saw these two people, their faces all changed drastically!