

## Medicine God 991

### Unrivalled Medicine God

#### Chapter 991: Atavism Dragon Soul!

An illusionary white tiger formed in the sky above everyone just like this.

“Welcome the Sacred Ancestor for descending!”

Fan Lin brought the tomb guardian lineage and directly prostrated down towards this illusionary white tiger, appearing especially respectful.

Although this white tiger was an illusionary body, the aura it exuded virtually made Ye Yuan and White Light asphyxiated.

The two people exchanged a glance, both seeing the shocked expression in the other party’s eyes.

The spirit of the white tiger had just appeared and was clearly not quite adapted yet. His gaze appeared slightly sluggish.

But very soon, he accustomed to it, and his gaze actually locked onto White Light.

“En, it’s already been over a hundred thousand years since the last summoning, right? Summoning this sacred ancestor this time is for this young man?” The white tiger said slowly.

Being stared at like this by the spirit of the white tiger, White Light felt like his soul was about to leave his body.

Fan Lin said respectfully, “Yes, sacred ancestor! In over a hundred thousand years, he’s the first Perfect White Tiger Physique that we’ve encountered.”

The white tiger’s gaze landed on White Light once more as he slowly opened his mouth to say, “Not bad, it’s indeed the Perfect White Tiger Physique. It’s a pity that ... the degree of development is too low!”

Being stared at by the white tiger like this, White Light’s breathing became ragged.

This spirit of the white tiger was too terrifying. Every movement naturally carried terrifying law undulations.

The tomb guardian’s aura was already terrifying enough. But compared to this white tiger, it was simply one in the sky, one on earth.

“You ... Are you a Deity Realm powerhouse?” White Light asked somewhat lacking in self-confidence.

“Ha ... haha ...”

Hearing White Light’s words, the white tiger suddenly burst into laughter.

Fan Lin’s expression changed, and he hurriedly said to White Light, “White Light, don’t be rude! Lord Sacred Ancestor is the first ancestor’s grandson! Deity Realm powerhouses have to lower their heads in submission in front of him too!”

Hearing Fan Lin’s words, Ye Yuan and White Light trembled all over.

Deity Realm powerhouses had to bow their heads in submission too. How horrifying a strength did this require?

This kind of boundary, they were unable to imagine at all.

100 thousand years already, what was after Deity Realm was already erased in history's long river. But without a doubt, between Deity Realm powerhouses had differences of superior and inferior too.

And this white tiger sacred ancestor was clearly an extremely powerful existence among Deity Realm powerhouses.

The spirit of the white tiger slowly said, "This world is already missing a portion of the laws. Wanting to break through to Deity Realm is as hard as ascending to the heavens. It's a shame for your Perfect White Tiger Physique! Alright, this sacred ancestor's time isn't much. Young man, how much you can advance, will depend on your good fortune!"

The spirit of the white tiger extended a tiger claw and lightly tapped between White Light's eyebrows. White Light's entire body shuddered, a pained expression appearing on his face, his entire person suspending in midair.

The spirit of the white tiger opened his enormous maws. A massive ball of light spat out of his mouth and enveloped White Light inside.

The current White Light seemingly returned to fetal breathing, his whole body giving off waves of light halo.

Done with all these, that white tiger's spirit's gaze landed on Ye Yuan.

That murky gaze made Ye Yuan's whole body feel uneasy, and actually made him have an impulse to escape.

Regardless whether it was the previous life or this life, Ye Yuan had never had this sort of feeling before. But this sacred ancestor's spirit was seriously too powerful.

Ye Yuan quietly entered Heaven Man Unity Realm before forcefully pressing down this sort of thoughts.

"Why would you all let a dragon race's brat enter the land of ancestral spirits?"

The white tiger's spirit looked at Ye Yuan, but the words he said made Fan Lin break into a cold sweat.

"Sacred Ancestor calm your anger, he ..."

Fan Lin's words were only said halfway when Ye Yuan interjected, "Don't blame Senior Fan Lin for this matter. It was me who forced him!"

The white tiger's spirit smiled coldly and said, "You, boy, are quite loyal. It's just that in the same era, my White Tiger Clan produced a Perfect White Tiger Physique, but the dragon race produced an Atavism Dragon Soul<sup>1</sup>. This makes this sacred ancestor very displeased!"

Ye Yuan froze and could not help being baffled.

Atavism Dragon Soul, what was that?

Even with Ye Yuan's vast knowledge and experiences, he did not have the slightest inkling regarding this too.

Perfect White Tiger Physique, he still saw before in an ancient record. But Atavism Dragon Soul, he had not even heard before.

Ye Yuan had yet to figure out the situation, but over there, Fan Lin's entire body shuddered, looking at Ye Yuan in disbelief.

"Lord Sacred Ancestor, y-you're saying ... Ye Yuan, he's actually of the legendary Atavism Dragon Soul?" Fan Lin turned pale with fright and said.

"How can this sacred ancestor's arcane eyes see wrongly?" The spirit of the white tiger said coolly.

"But ... how is this possible? Ye Yuan he ... is clearly a human! Furthermore, Atavism Dragon Soul ... it's hard to produce even one in a million years!"

Even if it was personally confirmed by Sacred Ancestor, Fan Lin still felt that it was inconceivable.

A million years, even to Deity Realm powerhouses, it was an extremely long period too.

A physique that could only appear every one million years, it could be imagined how terrifying it was!

White Light's Perfect White Tiger Physique should be said to be a physique hard to come across in 100 thousand years. But this Atavism Dragon Soul was actually even rarer than the Perfect White Tiger Physique!

"Heh heh, with your cultivation realm, you naturally can't tell. This boy seized possession and revived! It's just that ... he should be of the human race in his previous life too. This sacred ancestor is also curious that the Atavism Dragon Soul would actually appear in a human."

The white tiger spirit's words made Ye Yuan's entire body tremble.

This was still the first time that someone could see through that he seized possession and revived with one glance. This white tiger spirit's strength was truly too terrifying.

Fan Lin was even more incredibly shocked at this time. He could not quite dare to believe that with his strength, he was actually unable to see through that Ye Yuan seized possession to revive!

The shock Ye Yuan gave him today was a hundred times more intense than even White Light, this Perfect White Tiger Physique!

"This ... This ..." Fan Lin stammered and actually could not even form a proper sentence.

Ye Yuan forcefully reined in the shock in his heart and asked carefully, "Senior Sacred Ancestor, this Atavism Dragon Soul, what in the world is it?"

It was also no wonder that Ye Yuan did not know of the Atavism Dragon Soul. This physique that was hard to occur once every million years. Probably only the white tiger spirit, this level of existence, could perceive it.

But the white tiger spirit did not answer Ye Yuan, but scoffed, "Possessing an Atavism Dragon Soul and could actually be forced by someone to seize possession to revive. What a huge joke this is! If the dragon race's first ancestor is alive, he'll definitely be infuriated by you to death!"

Ye Yuan could not help choking up when he heard that. How would he know that he was some Atavism Dragon Soul?

It sounded very impressive, but it did not seem to be of any use!

Hold on!

Ye Yuan suddenly recalled, when he cultivated dragon wave, it seemed to be especially fast!

Long Teng, this level of genius, spent over a hundred years to cultivate to heaven rank too. But he only spent a short while's time and already infinitely approached heaven rank!

Including the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm, Ye Yuan learned it very fast too.

In the past, Ye Yuan did not feel anything. But hearing the white tiger spirit say so, Ye Yuan discovered that it really seemed to be somewhat different.

Seems like ... he was especially suited to cultivate the dragon race's martial techniques. Could it be that ... it was because of this Atavism Dragon Soul?

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 992: Sacred Rank Bloodline!**

"Heh heh, looks like you finally detected something! The Atavism Dragon Soul actually appeared in a human, what tremendous irony! If I didn't guess wrongly, you definitely wasted several hundred years of time in your past life, all the way until this life, did you come across another lucky chance and cultivated the dragon race's cultivation method, right?" The white tiger spirit actually started gloating over someone else's misfortune.

One could tell that this white tiger spirit was actually somewhat jealous!

Without a doubt, Atavism Dragon Soul and Perfect White Tiger Physique were both extremely rare among the Four Great Divine Beasts' population. And the Atavism Dragon Soul's degree of rarity was even higher compared to the Perfect White Tiger Physique.

Originally, confirming White Light's Perfect White Tiger Physique, Ye Yuan was also very happy for him. But he did not expect that he actually became some Atavism Dragon Soul.

"Senior Sacred Ancestor, what in the world is the Atavism Dragon Soul?" Ye Yuan could not resist asking a second time.

"Humph! Do you think I'll tell you? Want to know, go to the dragon clan and ask!" The white tiger spirit said with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan could not help choking up when he heard that. This white tiger spirit was actually throwing a tantrum. Was this guy in front of him really the White Tiger Clan's Lord Sacred Ancestor?

But at this time, the white tiger spirit's figure suddenly gradually became faint.

“Time is up. You all protect this boy well. Make sure not to have the limelight surpassed by the dragon race! This sacred ancestor is going!”

Done talking, the light on the white tiger spirit gradually became dim, and finally turned into nothing.

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, he was speechless for a long time.

Did not think that entering this land of ancestral spirits, he actually encountered this sort of thing.

He thought about it, clasped his hands, and asked Fan Lin, “Senior Fan Lin ...”

He did not even finish asking yet when Fan Lin stopped Ye Yuan from continuing to speak with a hand gesture, and said meaningfully, “Even Lord Sacred Ancestor wasn’t willing to say. You brat, don’t make things difficult for me! This matter, don’t bring it up again!”

Ye Yuan was at a loss for words and could only give up.

But right at this moment, White Light suddenly let out a groan. A terrifying white tiger pressure instantly exploded, filling the entire great hall!

White Light slowly opened his eyes. Standing in the air, he seemed like a high and lofty king, showing disdain for all life.

Fan Lin’s expression changed, and he immediately revealed a look of wild elation.

He bowed deeply towards White Light. The other tomb guardians also revealed looks of admiration on their faces too. They bowed down together with Fan Lin.

“Congratulations to Young Patriarch for passing the sacred ancestor’s test, breaking through to sacred rank bloodline!” The group of tomb guardians said in unison.

White Light slowly nodded his head and said, “Fan Lin, this time ... I really have to thank you!”

Currently, Fan Lin’s attitude towards White Light was like two different people, compared to before. He said respectfully, “This is where our tomb guardian lineage’s duties lie. Young Patriarch doesn’t need to be overly courteous.”

White Light nodded his head but did not say anymore. He floated down and stopped beside Ye Yuan.

“Big Brother, I didn’t expect that under our random stumbling, I actually obtained a massive lucky chance in the land of ancestral spirits!” White Light said to Ye Yuan smilingly.

Towards White Light’s present situation, Ye Yuan was very surprised too.

White Light’s strength increase was not high. But the white tiger bloodline pressure released just now was clearly more than a level stronger than king rank bloodline.

Ye Yuan knew that sacred rank bloodline was extremely hard to attain among the current demon races.

In an era, there might not be one person who was able to reach it!

But after White Light accepted the white tiger spirit’s baptism, he actually directly broke through to sacred rank bloodline!

This was a very terrifying improvement. Because one more step after sacred rank bloodline was divine rank bloodline!

Once he reached divine rank bloodline, White Light would be able to break through to Deity Realm, and become a true divine beast!

This lucky chance could not be said to not be high to White Light.

Ye Yuan could refine pills to let White Light have breakthroughs in cultivation realm. But the bloodline of the demon race, he was powerless to do anything.

This was an intrinsic factor. No medicinal pills could help.

White Light's bloodline had reached king rank long ago. But there was still a tremendous distance from sacred rank.

One had to know that even the White Tiger Clan's patriarch might not be able to attain sacred rank bloodline too. But after the white tiger spirit's test, White Light actually directly advanced to sacred rank bloodline!

If not for so, it was also impossible for Fan Lin's attitude towards him to have such a huge transformation.

"Haha, you, brat, are truly the White Tiger Clan's young patriarch now! Sacred rank bloodline, once this news is made public, the Demon Region will definitely be deeply shocked."

White Light breaking through, Ye Yuan was naturally happy for him too.

But White Light said with a smile, "White Light being able to have today, isn't it still all thanks to big brother? If without big brother, I'd probably have had my young patriarch candidate rights stripped away long ago at this time."

White Light's heart was like a clear mirror and knew that all this was given to him by Ye Yuan.

Disregarding past matters, this time, Ye Yuan helped him to clear his name first, then helped him to redeem his love, and also entered deep into the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan to rescue Fang Xiao's parents.

Everything and everything, he bore it in mind.

Although Ye Yuan did not say, White Light understood in his heart that Big Brother was surely shouldering a tremendous grudge.

One day in the future, he would definitely have to offer a portion of strength.

"However, don't Big Brother want to know just what kind of existence the Atavism Dragon Soul is?" White Light looked at Ye Yuan and said with a smile that was not a smile.

The moment Fan Lin heard, he could not help turning pale with fright as he hurriedly tried to stop it, "Young Patriarch, Lord Sacred Ancestor he ..."

White Light rolled his eyes at him crossly and said coolly, "Is he close with me, or is my big brother close to me? Furthermore, Lord Sacred Ancestor is already not around. Even if I tell Big Brother, he won't know either, don't worry!"

Fan Lin could not help choking up when he heard this, so he retreated to the side embarrassedly.

The White Tiger Clan's young patriarch was actually close to an outsider to this sort of extent. What could he still say?

These two people's feelings were excellent until it was simply like they were going to wear the same pair of pants.

If the White Tiger Sacred Ancestor was aware of White Light's actions, he would probably be enraged until he stomped his feet, right?

But Ye Yuan was pleasantly surprised when he heard and said, "En? You actually know? Quickly tell! That White Tiger Sacred Ancestor stifled me badly!"

White Light said with a smile, "I broke through to sacred rank bloodline and awakened a lot of inheritance memories. And among them just happened to have the Atavism Dragon Soul's information."

Ye Yuan chortled with laughter and said, "That White Tiger Sacred Ancestor deliberately whetted my appetite, but probably never expected that him helping you awaken your bloodline just nice answered my doubts, right?"

This result was simply getting enmeshed in a web of one's own spinning!

However, White Light reined in his expression and drew a deep breath as he said, "I really didn't think that big brother actually has such heaven-defying talent! If not for Lord Sacred Ancestor seeing through with one glance, big brother's talent might really be buried! Even if it's me, I completely can't detect the Atavism Dragon Soul too."

Ye Yuan said uncertainly, "This Atavism Dragon Soul is really so impressive?"

"More than just impressive, it's simply incredible to a heaven-defying degree! Dragon race powerhouses who possess an Atavism Dragon Soul, as long as they don't perish, they can keep on cultivating to the founding ancestor's boundary! Lord Sacred Ancestor's strength, Big Brother saw it already. Then how terrifying the dragon race's founding ancestor's strength is, don't need me to say anymore, right?" White Light himself also felt inconceivable saying it out.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 993: Exiting Mausoleum**

"Dragon race's founding ancestor ..." Ye Yuan muttered to himself.

The White Tiger Sacred Ancestor's strength was definitely powerful to the extent that it made people unable to imagine.

Then the dragon race's founding ancestor's strength could simply be described using connecting to the heavens and penetrating the earth.

Cultivating to this sort of boundary was simply something inconceivable.

“Members of the dragon clan who possess an Atavism Dragon Soul, regardless of what kind of dragon race cultivation method they cultivate, they will all understand with a snap. Furthermore, the cultivation speed is also unimaginable fast! It’s just a pity that ...” White Light swallowed the words on the tip of his tongue.

Ye Yuan scolding with a smile, “You punk, even keeping me in suspense!”

White Light smiled and said, “Big Brother, actually, we’re both about the same. Actually, the truly powerful innate secret arts can only be displayed after Deity Realm. Especially your Atavism Dragon Soul, to truly awaken it requires waiting until post-Deity Realm. But under this stretch of heaven, we’re simply unable to step into Deity Realm!”

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he smiled bitterly to no end as well.

How many outstanding talents did this world’s Great Dao throttle?

Finally, Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and said, “The White Tiger Sacred Ancestor said that this world lost a portion of its laws. Hence, we’re unable to step into the Deity Realm. It looks like wanting to attain the Deity Realm, one must find back this portion of laws. In order to untie the bell, the one who tied it must undo it. Want to step into Deity Realm, we probably still need to find the mystery of Divine Dao disappearing 100 thousand years ago first.”

Finding back laws sounded easy. But doing it was even harder than ascending to the heavens.

Forget about Divine King powerhouses, even for Deity Realm powerhouses, how could getting back the laws of heaven and earth be that easy?

White Light nodded his head, feeling that way deeply too.

One could imagine it. Divine Dao disappearing, and the laws of the world going missing, there was bound to be a huge connection.

What in the world happened back then, this was the greatest unresolved case in these 100 thousand years. Countless powerhouses wanted to seek out this secret but failed to achieve it for all their lives.

“It’s just that I don’t understand, I’m clearly a human, why would I possess an Atavism Dragon Soul?” Ye Yuan said in puzzlement.

“This ...”

This question clearly stumped White Light too.

In his inheritance memories, there was only the Atavism Dragon Soul’s information. But Ye Yuan’s situation, there was clearly no precedent.

Fan Lin listened by the side and could not help being speechless.

These two brothers were truly enigmatic existences.



He saw that it was almost time and went up to the two people and said, “Young Patriarch, I’ll send you out of the land of ancestral spirits right now. The White Tiger Young Patriarch coming into being, it’s also time for the entire White Tiger Clan. I’ll go and inform the White Tiger Clan and the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan right now, and let them serve Young Patriarch as their lord!”

White Light’s Perfect White Tiger Physique appeared once every 100 thousand years. Furthermore, through the spirit of the sacred ancestor, he broke through to sacred rank bloodline. Then, he was the White Tiger Clan’s jointly venerated young patriarch.

The White Tiger Clan had already been a pile of loose sand for many years. Along with White Light coming into being, it was also time for all of this to end.

The responsibilities of the tomb guardians lied here too.

Therefore, at the moment, Fan Lin could also scarcely wait and wanted to push White Light out.

But White Light said, “No need for that. You just send me and Big Brother, the two of us, back to the White Tiger Clan will do. The entire White Tiger Clan, this matter, isn’t something that can be accomplished at one stroke. With my present strength, I’m totally unable to make the two clans acknowledge allegiance. Pushing me to the front of the stage right now has nothing to gain and everything to lose to both the White Tiger Clan and me. This matter, just take it as an ordeal for me.”

Hearing White Light’s words, Ye Yuan secretly approved by the side. White Light also matured now and did not lose his way because he obtained a massive lucky chance.

Before truly maturing, being low-profile was the best option.

When he had the strength to truly call on the two clans one day, adding in Fan Lin’s help, consolidating it would happen without extra effort.

Although Fan Lin’s strength was extremely formidable, he guarded inside the mausoleum all-year-round. Apart from cultivation, it was still cultivation. Regarding this sort of scheming-against-each-other struggle, he somewhat lacked in understanding.

In his view, the white tiger’s common lord coming into being, the members of the two clans should comply with orders and not dare to oppose.

But in reality, how could it be that easy?

But Ye Yuan’s words, Fan Lin did not defy them. He nodded and said, “Yes, I respectfully abide by Young Patriarch’s dharmic decree. If Young Patriarch requires Fan Lin, feel free to give instructions will do.”

...

Ye Yuan slowly walked out of the land of ancestral spirits and immediately drew the attention of the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan’s powerhouses.

Whoosh ...

In a blink, three Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan Divine King powerhouses each stood in position, surrounding Ye Yuan in the center.

At the same time, a signal shot up into the air. These three people were clearly notifying the powerhouses in the clan to come over.

“Head Elder’s guess was indeed not wrong. Even the land of ancestral spirits didn’t trap you guys to death!”

“Brat, surrender without putting up resistance! You wouldn’t think that by hiding for a couple of days, it can make us let you go, right?”

“Oh, right, forgot to tell you, this region of space is already thoroughly sealed off! Even if you comprehended Heaven Man Unity, it’s also impossible to merge into heaven and earth!”

The three great divine kings chimed in one after another, warning Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan’s senses were very acute and knew that what the other party said was not false. This region of space in the vicinity was already thoroughly sealed off by the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan’s powerhouses. There was no way of merging into heaven and earth at all.

Except, Ye Yuan and White Light did not have the intention of fleeing. Ye Yuan said to the three people coolly, “Where’s Pan Yin, make him come out!”

“Insolence! To actually dare be disrespectful towards Head Elder! Wait till I take you down first, then let Head Elder mete out the sentence!” A divine king said with a cold snort.

While talking, that divine king was going to take action to capture Ye Yuan duo. But right at this time, the two white tiger statues at the entrance of the land of ancestral spirits suddenly emitted a terrifying energy.

Rumble!

That divine king was directly sent flying, while the grand array painstakingly laid down by the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan’s powerhouses was also immediately blasted apart.

Instantly, Ye Yuan felt the shackles on him lighten, and he could not help letting out a light chuckle. He clasped his hands towards the mausoleum and said, “Senior Fan Lin, thank you very much!”

Done talking, Ye Yuan’s body gradually became illusionary, directly merging into heaven and earth.

With a sway, it was a million miles away.

But right at this time, a terrifying aura surged over from far away and actually locked onto Ye Yuan from far away.

“Humph, really lingering on relentlessly!” Ye Yuan gave a cold snort and merged into heaven and earth once more.

However, Pan Yin did not go and chase Ye Yuan, but thoroughly sealed off his route.

No matter how fast Ye Yuan’s speed was, he still had to return to the White Tiger Clan’s territory in the end.

Head Elder seemed to have expected it long ago, so he did not have the intention of going to chase at all.

However, Ye Yuan did not dance in circles with Pan Yin, but directly met him head-on.

When Ye Yuan approached Pan Yin, he immediately revealed his figure.

Pan Yin looked at Ye Yuan and said with a cold smile, "What? Know that there's no way out and came out to surrender without putting up a resistance?"

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Old Man Pan Yin, somebody wants to have a word with you. It won't be too late to come and be overbearing with me after hearing his words."

Pan Yin snorted coldly and said, "Even if you bring out the Jade Emperor, you have to stay behind for me today too!"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders. Flicking his sleeves grandly, an archaic aura that had experienced that many vicissitudes of life emerged.

"Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan obey the order: immediately let Ye Yuan go! You're not to disobey!" An awe-inspiring voice sounded out. Pan Yin's expression could not help changing greatly when he heard it.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 994: Racking up the Past**

It was no wonder that Pan Yin's expression changed drastically. This archaic aura that had experienced that many vicissitudes of life were identical to the tomb guardian's aura.

Which was also to say that letting Ye Yuan go was the tomb guardian's wish!

But how was this possible?

The tomb guardian was the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan's tomb guardian. There was no reason to do it to this extent for a human boy, right?

Recalling when he burned incense and prayed to enter the land of ancestral spirits, the message sent back from over there, Pan Yin was certain that the tomb guardian indeed wanted to protect Ye Yuan!

However, this was something that made no sense!

Pan Yin was very depressed right now, very depressed!

Expended such a huge effort, in the end, it was actually this sort of result. This made Pan Yin somewhat unable to accept it.

But the tomb guardian lineage had an extremely special place in the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan. Even the patriarch did not dare to defy the tomb guardian's wishes either, let alone him, this head elder.

Seeing the look of hesitation on Pan Yin's face, Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile, "Why, does Head Elder want to disobey the tomb guardian's order? With head elder's seniority, you should be able to enter the land of ancestral spirits. But if you oppose the tomb guardians, forget about you, probably the people in this generation will all be unable to enter the land of ancestral spirits anymore."

Pan Yin's expression changed when he heard that. Ye Yuan's words indeed jabbed his sore spot.

Entering the land of ancestral spirits after death was an utmost honor to the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan.

This was a kind of belief that came from the depths of the soul. Pan Yin was not able to stand aloof too.

Not being able to enter the land of ancestral spirits, this was what Pan Yin could not accept.

"What happened to you guys in the land of ancestral spirits? Why would the tomb guardian specifically do this sort of thing for you guys?" Pan Yin said solemnly.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "If you want to know, just enter yourself and ask the tomb guardian? If you can't enter now, wait until when you're almost dying then going in to ask is also the same."

"You!" Pan Yin could not help being exasperated.

"What? Head Elder really don't wish to enter the land of ancestral spirits anymore?"

Pan Yin's expression flickered erratically. After a struggle, he finally still moved aside.

Ye Yuan passed by Pan Yin calmly. Suddenly, he turned around and said to him with a smile, "Oh, right, Head Elder, your Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan and the White Tiger Clan are both tiger clans at any rate. How pointless is it to kill here and kill there for generations like this. If you guys unite, it would probably be sufficient to contend with the dragon clan already."

Although the White Tiger Clan was powerful, their strength clearly diminished greatly after splitting.

Among the Four Great Divine Beasts bloodlines, it was the White Tiger Clan who were the weakest instead.

It was also unknown what in the world happened between the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan and the White Tiger Clan back then, to actually make the two great clans' slaughter last for so many years.

"Humph! It isn't your, an outsider's turn, to meddle in the matters between our two clans!" Pan Yin said with an angry snort.

Ye Yuan spread his hands out helplessly and directly merged into heaven and earth and left.

Several figures flew in. A few divine kings just happened to see this scene, and could not help being very surprised.

"Head Elder, why did that boy leave?" A divine king said in bewilderment.

Head Elder's face fell as he said, "No idea why, the tomb guardian is actually protecting this boy from another clan. There must be something fishy about this! Let them all pull back. This matter still needs to be discussed at length.

Pan Yin's words made all the divine kings' expressions change drastically.

Ye Yuan broke into the land of the ancestral spirits. Not only did the tomb guardian not kill them, he even protected them to leave the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan. This was simply too fantastical.

...

Splash!

White Light kicked over with a foot, directly kicking Ling Ninehills until he knelt on the ground.

After coming out from the land of ancestral spirits, White Light's perspective towards the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan and White Tiger Clan had a massive change.

But towards this Ling Ninehills, he had not the slightest hint of a good impression.

"Head Elder, this Ye was fortunate to not have failed the mission and brought Ling Ninehills back. Hope that Head Elder will keep your promise. White Light and Xiao-er's matters, the White Tiger Clan should be able to acknowledge it, right?"

This was the agreement between Ye Yuan and Rong Kun. If Ye Yuan brought Ling Ninehills back, the White Tiger Clan would not interfere with White Light and Xiao-er's matters anymore.

Additionally, Ye Yuan even rescued Xiao-er's parents on this trip, letting her have no more worries back at home. It could be said to be killing three birds with one arrow.

Of course, the part of this trip where they truly benefited from was still inside the land of ancestral spirits.

In there, White Light completed a qualitative transformation, while Ye Yuan became aware of the secret of his Atavism Dragon Soul.

Inside the great hall, all of the patriarchs and elders association's elders all looked at Ye Yuan like they had seen a ghost.

They were seriously unable to imagine how Ye Yuan completed this impossible to complete mission.

Head Elder waved his hand and made people bring Ling Ninehills away.

Compared to Ling Ninehills, what Rong Kun was more interested in right now was still how Ye Yuan came out from inside the land of ancestral spirits, and how he escaped the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan's layers of encirclement and returned to the White Tiger Clan.

"Ye Yuan, we heard that you entered the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan's land of ancestral spirits. I wonder how you guys escaped?" Rong Kun said with a heated gaze.

"Escaped? Why is there a need to use 'escape' this word? We walked out openly and aboveboard just like that!" Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile.

"Humph! Revealed your true colors, right? If you and White Light are not the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan's spies, on what basis would they let you guys leave?" Rong Yin gave a cold snort and signaled to several patriarchs with his eyes.

Several patriarchs understood and immediately started lashing out at Ye Yuan.

“The Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan is heavily guarded. Even if you comprehended Heaven Man Unity, it’s also not possible to capture Ling Ninehills and bring him back! Unless ... they deliberately let you capture!”

“Heh, losing a Line Ninehills and planting a spy who’s the young patriarch. This transaction is seriously too worthwhile!”

“That Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan’s head elder’s strength is extremely formidable. With your strength, being trapped in the land of ancestral spirits, is there still a possibility of escaping alive?”

The matters previously, White Light did not get stripped of his qualifications. Rather, Rong Xin was stripped of his candidate rights.

His father betrayed the White Tiger Clan, who still dared to believe that his son was innocent?

Ye Yuan returning safe and sound this time, Rong Yin had long prepared statements for raking up the past, waiting for him here.

Furthermore, regardless of which aspect, Ye Yuan being able to return safe and sound was something unthinkable. This excuse, it was not up to Head Elder to decide to not believe.

Indeed, Rong Kun revealed a pondering look. The other elders and patriarchs also nodded their heads continuously.

It was true that Ye Yuan was very strange and also true that he had a lot of tricks. But being trapped in the land of ancestral spirits, under the circumstances where the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan was prepared, on what basis was Ye Yuan able to return safe and sound?

“Ha ... Hahaha ...” Being attacked by so many patriarchs, Ye Yuan suddenly guffawed with laughter.

Rong Yin’s expression turned cold, and he said solemnly, “What are you laughing at? Could it be that what we said was wrong? If you have proof, prove it for us to see!”

Ye Yuan looked at Rong Yin and said with a smile that was not a smile, “I’m laughing that you guys are all morons! It’s fine if you’re dumb, do you think that the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan’s Head Elder, Pan Yin, are as dumb as you too?”

Rong Yin quickly stood up as he said with a livid expression, “Oh? Then I’m all ears as to how we’re dumb!”

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 995: White Light’s Counterattack**

“If you are Pan Yin, would you force a spy into the land of ancestral spirits with great fanfare, then plant the spy in the White Tiger Clan? Isn’t this blatantly telling you all that I’m a spy?”

Ye Yuan’s words involuntarily made those patriarchs who called him into question choke.

Yeah, between the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan and the White Tiger Clan, apart from the patriarchs planning out strategies in the headquarters, the ones who directly crossed swords were Pan Yin and Rong Kun.

These few years, Pan Yin's methods were plain for everybody to see.

This sort of low-level mistakes, it was absolutely impossible for Pan Yin to make them!

Even if it was putting up an act, this sort of play was also a bit too low-level and completely not like Pan Yin's style.

"Then tell me about it, why Pan Yin would let you go." A patriarch said with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Very simple, because he's afraid of the land of ancestral spirits' tomb guardian, while me and White Light ... are on very friendly terms with the tomb guardian."

The moment these words came out, everyone turned pale from shock.

Ye Yuan and White Light were actually on close terms with the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan's tomb guardian. This sounded unnatural, no matter how one listened.

"Humph! Still say that you guys aren't spies?! I want to know why White Light, as a member of the White Tiger Clan, would mix together with the tomb guardian?" Rong Yin said with a cold snort.

Ye Yuan looked at him with a smile that was not a smile and said with a laugh, "Not just that! White Light obtained a massive lucky chance inside the land of ancestral spirits! White Light, display your bloodline a little, let the elders take a look at whether you have the qualifications to be the White Tiger Clan's young patriarch or not!"

"Yes, Big Brother!"

White Light voiced his assent and displayed his bloodline pressure without reservation.

Right at that moment he fully released his bloodline pressure, all of the elders, including Head Elder Rong Kun, all turned pale with fright.

"Sacred rank bloodline! It's actually sacred rank bloodline! My god, how is this possible?"

"Extremely pure white tiger bloodline! I ... I actually have an impulse to prostrate in worship!"

"My eyesight is failing, right? White Light is just initial-stage Tier 9, and he actually broke through to sacred rank bloodline already! Truly, heaven is protecting my White Tiger Clan!"

The elders' cries of exclamations sounded out everywhere. Even Rong Yin had a dumbfounded look too.

Such terrifying bloodline power. they had never experienced before from Head Elder too!

As for the patriarch, he was in a closed-seclusion state throughout the year. It was also unknown whether he broke through to sacred rank bloodline or not.

But the problem was, the patriarch was already advanced in years, while White Light's age did not even count as an adolescent in the White Tiger Clan.

When his strength reached the Divine King Realm, who else in the Demon Region could be his opponent?

Such a person not becoming the young patriarch, who else was suitable to be the young patriarch?

Only after being shocked for a long time, did Rong Kun spat out a long breath of turbid air. His gaze, when looking at White Light, became different.

“Little Light, what kind of fortuitous encounter did you obtain in the land of ancestral spirits, to actually breakthrough to sacred rank bloodline? How is the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan’s land of ancestral spirits able to let you glean considerable gains?” Rong Kun calmed his emotions down and asked.

White Light said, “I don’t know about this either. I’m also very curious myself. But I saw the memorial tablet of a White Tiger Clan’s ancestor inside the land of ancestral spirits! Presumably ... our White Tiger Clan and the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan actually have some relationship, right?”

The two clans’ secret, White Light did not plan on revealing right now. But divulging a bit of rumor let everyone have a score in their hearts too.

White Light’s words stirred up titanic waves in the White Tiger Clan.

“What? The Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan’s land of ancestral spirits actually has the memorial tablet of a White Tiger Clan’s ancestor? This ... How is this possible?”

“The Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan’s natural disposition is cruel and savage; completely out of tune with the White Tiger Clan. How is it possible to have any relation with us?”

“The Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan and the White Tiger Clan are mortal enemies! It’s absolutely impossible for the two families to have any relations at all!”

The various elders exploded and scoffed in contempt towards White Light’s way of saying things. This idea that was handed down from generation to generation suddenly met with a turnabout. This made them instinctively reject it.

White Light saw everyone’s behavior and could not help exchanging a glance with Ye Yuan, rather helpless.

Indeed, integrating the two clans was not that easy of a matter.

“Alright, talk about this matter afterward! Sacred rank bloodline has an extraordinary significance to my White Tiger Clan. I believe that everyone will also not have any more doubts regarding White Light’s candidate identity. As for Ye Yuan, this seat knows that he has the ability to bring Ling Ninehills back from the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have sent him over. Now that he did it, this seat will naturally keep my word. That Fang Xiao and her parents will stay in the clan, but their movements will receive strict surveillance! White Light, you should be able to understand, right?”

Rong Kun finally stopped everyone’s discussing voices and set the views about this matter.

White Light clasped his hands and said, “Many thanks to Head Elder for stretching the rules! White Light already said before when I returned to the Flowing Light Clan, I received the summonings of my inheritance memories, that’s why I came back to the clan. Therefore, I’m absolutely loyal to the White Tiger Clan! My sincerity, the sky and the sun can bear witness!”

Rong Kun nodded his head and said with a smile, “You are all tired. Go back and rest first. Ten days later, will be the date of the young patriarch trial. At that time, the other three families of the four symbols



family clans will all send people over to observe the ceremony. The three of you mustn't lose face in front of outsiders!"

After Rong Xin had his qualifications revoked, the Crimsonflame Clan naturally had to select another person to replace Rong Xin. Therefore, the ones taking part in the young patriarch trial was still three people.

It was just that after today, the other two people would probably have to become White Light's foil.

White Light breaking through to sacred rank bloodline, this position of young patriarch, only he could fill the post.

But Ye Yuan also knew that Rong Yin probably would not let it go like this, and might fabricate something out of thin air.

...

After everyone left, there was only Rong Kun and Bai Yi left in the great hall.

"Head Elder, do you really believe what they said?" Bai Yi opened his mouth and asked.

Rong Kun shot him a glance and said coolly, "Why wouldn't I believe? This seat won't be mistaken! Little Light this child usually look reserved. Actually, his disposition is very pure and isn't suited to be a spy at all. Compared to Little Light, what this seat takes more notice of is actually still that boy called Ye Yuan."

Bai Yi said with some surprise, "Oh? How so? Little Light breaking through to sacred rank bloodline presently, in terms of potential, it should be much greater than Ye Yuan, right?"

Rong Kun shook his head and laughed in spite of himself as he said, "Oh, Bai Yi, you made an error in judgment here. Ye Yuan this boy is absolutely a person with a great destiny! People who follow by his side will more or less be tainted with his destiny. You think about it. Because White Light followed him, that's why he could obtain such a heaven-defying lucky chance! It was also because he followed him, that he could become an emperor realm powerhouse at a young age! Therefore, this trip, if Pan Yin really killed Ye Yuan, it would be strange instead!"

Bai Yi's pupils involuntarily constricted when he heard Rong Kun's analysis.

He knew that Ye Yuan was formidable, but had never considered the problem from this sort of angle before.

Thinking this way, it was really like so!

"Head Elder's meaning is ... our White Tiger Clan have to be on friendly terms with Ye Yuan?" Bai Yi drew a deep breath and said.

"At the very least, mustn't be enemies with him!" Rong Kun said.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 996: Courting Death Irrespective of the Occasion**

Ten days later, the White Tiger Clan's young patriarch trial's grand ceremony started on schedule.

This matter was a major event that had a lasting influence on the White Tiger Clan. It might even affect the rise and decline for ten thousand years in the days to come.

Therefore, regardless which of the four symbols family clans hosted this ceremony, they would generally invite the other few families to observe the ceremony together.

On the one hand, it was to bear witness. On the other hand, it was to demonstrate the strength of the juniors in front of the other families.

The Demon Region's strength, on the whole, could not compare to the human race. Therefore, on matters related to humanity, the four symbols family clans were united against outsiders. But a competitive relation similarly existed in the interior of the Demon Region.

Hence, when the White Tiger Sacred Ancestor saw Ye Yuan's Atavism Dragon Soul, he seemed especially annoyed.

One silhouette after another was currently rapidly approaching the White Tiger Clan from the horizon. Several women with extremely beautiful appearances leisurely descended, immortal qi fluttering, giving people a feeling of pleasing both the eyes and the heart.

"Huhu, many years of not seeing, Fairy Luo is still strikingly beautiful!" Rong Kun went forward to greet with a laugh.

This party was the Vermilion Bird Clan.

The Fairy Luo out of Rong Kun's mouth was the Vermilion Bird Clan's elder, Luo Qingping.

Behind her, tagged along two extremely beautiful looking women. One was fiery like a phoenix, while the other ice-cold like a sculpture.

Luo Qingping enjoyed it very much, but said with a faint smile, "Already getting on in years, what strikingly beautiful still? At present, it's all the young people's world."

Rong Kun smiled as he engaged in some small talk and ordered people to lead Luo Qingping and the others into the banquet.

Right on the heels of the Vermilion Bird Clan, the Black Tortoise Clan also reached the White Tiger Clan.

Of course, apart from these four symbols family clans, there were still some other clans who were on friendly terms with the White Tiger Clan. They also received invitations to come over and watch the ceremony.

The last one who took a long time to arrive was naturally the Azure Dragon Clan that was the strongest.

"Haha, didn't think that the dragon clan actually sent Brother Jianbo over this time! It makes this Rong greatly surprised! Parting for years, Brother Jianbo's strength seems to have progressed again!" Rong Kun went forward to welcome with a hearty laugh, clearly very familiar with the dragon clan's arrival.

The elder which the dragon clan sent over this time was called Ao Jianbo. His strength did not lose to Head Elder Rong Kun and was unfathomable. The dragon clan sending him over was also considered to have given immense face to the White Tiger Clan's grand ceremony.

“Rong Kun, you old punk, you only know how to poke fun at this Ao! Us old fellows are halfway into the earth already. It’s already pretty good for our strength to not decline, where is there any progress?” Ao Jianbo scolded laughingly.

“Heh, you old man, still so modest! In the entire Divine Realm, who doesn’t know that you, Ao Jianbo, cultivated dragon wave to peak middle-stage spirit rank, with your strength long already connecting to the heavens and penetrating the earth?” Rong Kun flattered with a laugh as he led the way.

Actually, it was not considered flattery either. This Ao Jianbo’s strength was indeed terrifying. His dragon wave was long cultivated to middle-stage spirit rank already. Coupled with the powerful dragon race martial techniques, few were his match in the Demon Region.

Among the dragon clan’s elders, this Ao Jianbo was also one of the most troublesome ones to tangle with.

Ao Jianbo said with a laugh, “Alright, you old punk, stop flattering me! Come, Jinhao, Hanwei, why haven’t you paid respects to Head Elder Rong Kun?”

Behind Ao Jianbo, a man and a woman, two youngsters, came forward to pay respects: “Long Jinhao(Long Hanwei), pays respect to Head Elder Rong Kun!”

Rong Kun had long noticed these two youngsters. Presumably, they were the dragon clan’s current generation’s outstanding talents. Especially Long Jinhao this boy, he was profound and restrained, giving people a feeling of boundlessness, and was not to be underestimated.

Seeing Rong Kun’s expression, Ao Jianbo laughed in his heart too.

This sort of occasion was originally the time where each clan demonstrated their strength.

Ao Jianbo brought along two dragon clan’s young outstanding talents in order to let the various clans know their prowess.

His Azure Dragon Clan was forever the Demon Region’s big brother!

“Get up! Not bad, not bad! Your Azure Dragon Clan is always brimming with talents! Truly making us green with envy! Presumably, the dragon clan’s young patriarch is going to be born among these two, right?” Rong Kun said with a smile

Long Jinhao clasped his hands and said modestly, “Replying Head Elder, the position of young patriarch, Jinhao dare not think about it.”

But hearing these words, Rong Kun’s expression changed.

Although they did not exchange blows, Rong Kun speculated that this Long Jinhao’s strength was likely not the least bit inferior to White Light’s.

This kind of strength and he actually did not even dare to think about the position of young patriarch. Could it be that the dragon clan’s young generation still had an even stronger existence?

Ao Jianbo watched his expression and examined his words, and was very satisfied with Rong Kun’s expression. He said with a smile, “Jinhao isn’t being modest. His strength is indeed not ordinary, but who

ask Ao Yang that boy to be overly monstrous, already cultivating dragon wave to initial-stage spirit rank at a young age. This position of young patriarch, Jinhao probably can't compete with him."

Rong Kun's expression involuntarily changed when he heard. Among the junior generation, there was actually someone who cultivated dragon wave to initial-stage spirit rank. This was also a bit too monstrous!

"En? Head Elder, why is there a human race youngster in the seats of the Flowing Light Clan? Seems like ... this young man is actually even bearing dragon race bloodline!" Long Hanwei suddenly said.

With her saying so, Ao Jianbo and Long Jinhao's gaze both turned towards Ye Yuan.

Especially Long Jinhao, his expression turned dark.

"Humph! Not seems like, this punk is clearly bearing dragon race bloodline!" Long Jinhao said coldly.

The moment Rong Kun saw that it was like that, he secret cursed inwardly.

He forgot about this. The dragon clan's greatest taboo, was human martial artists stealing the dragon race's blood essence, and becoming bloodline martial artists.

Ye Yuan's existence landing in Ao Jianbo's eyes here, this matter would likely be unable to be settled already.

Indeed, Long Jinhao's figure moved and already arrived in front of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan was currently chatting with Bai Po when a bout of cold killing intent suddenly locked onto him.

Sensing the dragon pressure emitting off of this young man in front of him, Ye Yuan figured out what happened very quickly.

However, he did not care at all. He just said coolly, "Looking for me for something?"

Long Jinhao was infuriated by Ye Yuan's attitude all at once. Stole the dragon race's blood essence and actually still dared to be so wildly arrogant! Truly deserved death!

"Boy, where was your dragon blood stolen from? Do you know that stealing the dragon race's blood essence and becoming a bloodline martial artists is a capital crime in front of the dragon race?" Long Jinhao said solemnly.

Others not being courteous to him, Ye Yuan naturally would not be polite to others as well. He just said nonchalantly at once, "Capital crime? Who the hell are you, to also dare sentence people to death?"

"Humph! Strength isn't strong, yet the tone isn't small! Today, looking on account of the White Tiger Clan's grand event, I'll spare your life. Condense and refine out your dragon blood, and return it to the dragon clan, this matter will be dropped at that."

Long Jinhao was used to being overbearing and did not give Ye Yuan any chance to explain either, directly wanting Ye Yuan to condense and refine the dragon blood.

After bloodline martial artists refined dragon blood, their bodies' blood already fused into one with the dragon blood. Upon stripping away, their strength would be greatly diminished if it was minor, while their foundation would be utterly ruined if it was severe; their entire cultivation being lost.

White Light saw this scene too, and could not help smacking his head as he said helplessly, "This guy, he really is courting death irrespective of the occasion! I hope the Big Brother is a little gentle when taking action. Otherwise, my White Tiger Clan will be put on the spot!"

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 997: Heaven Rank Dragon Wave, Is Too Weak!**

"Brother Jianbo, I think ... it's better to call Honorable Nephew back. Once they start fighting, it will hurt the harmonious relations!" Rong Kun swayed earnestly.

But Ao Jianbo said coolly, "Brother Kun, our dragon clan's rules, you're aware too. Human martial artists are more and more unbridled now, to actually dare swagger right under our noses! Truly bullying people too far! Today, I'll give you face and only extract his dragon blood will do. This person is merely a nobody. The White Tiger Clan wouldn't shield a brat like this, right?"

Ao Jianbo flying off the handle depended on the person too. Ye Yuan was merely a Phaseless Realm low-level martial artist and completely did not enter the White Tiger Clan's arcane sights.

Even if he really extracted Ye Yuan's dragon blood, the White Tiger Clan would not go to war either.

If Ye Yuan was a middle or late-stage Dao Profound Realm powerhouse, Ao Jianbo would definitely have to weigh it over.

After all, this was the White Tiger Clan's territory. For Ye Yuan to be able to appear here, he definitely had some connections with the tiger clan.

If really offended to the core, it would not be good.

Ao Jianbo could not be blamed for becoming enraged either. The demon race bloodline which human martial artists loved the most was dragon race bloodline. Therefore, the dragon clan had a deep-seated hatred towards this.

It was fine if Ye Yuan was a bloodline martial artist, but he even ran into the Demon Region's territory carelessly. This was clearly having no respect for the dragon clan.

In the view of Ao Jianbo and co., Ye Yuan was taunting the dragon clan's dignity here.

Rong Kun secretly took delight in it, but his face had a bitter smile as he said, "Brother Jianbo, it's not to the extent of shielding. It's just that he's also my White Tiger Clan's guest at any rate. You guys being like this puts me on a spot! Better let Honorable Nephew come back, otherwise, if Honorable Nephew is hurt, it wouldn't be very good."

Ao Jianbo froze. He did not react at first, then immediately could not help laughing as he said, "Hurt Jinhao? Brother Kun, are you jesting? If a First Level Phaseless brat is able to hurt Jinhao, then Jinhao would have also wasted these few years!"

Rong Kun heaved and sigh and said, "Brother Jianbo, I've already warned you. If you suffer a loss, you mustn't blame me! But I'll get the unpleasantness out of the way first, if Jinhao messes up, you mustn't bully the weak. If you make a move, I can't look on with folded arms!"

But Ao Jianbo said indifferently, "Good that there's your word! Letting this old man go and deal with a Fifth Level Phaseless, I, Ao Jianbo, can't afford to lose this face yet!"

Rong Kun secretly laughed his head off in his heart. This old punk was still swaggering about in front of him just now. Borrowing Ye Yuan's hand and dousing his power and prestige, he was happy to see it happen.

After all, this was in the White Tiger Clan's territory. Although the dragon clan had an adequate reason, it was also making light of the White Tiger Clan too much.

Over here, Ye Yuan was also genuinely enraged.

The other party wanted to come and draw out his dragon blood without a word. This sort of thing, anyone's mood would also not be good.

"I'm standing right here. If you have the ability to draw my blood away, there's no reason why not as well." Ye Yuan's eyes narrowed as he said coolly.

Long Jinhao gave a cold snort and said, "Refusing a toast only to drink to a forfeit! Since you're willing to have a taste of having your dragon blood being forcefully extracted, then I'll fulfill your wish!"

In front of so many people, Long Jinhao had the intention of showing off a little as well and let everyone take a look at the dragon clan's young generation's strength.

Rumble!

Long Jinhao's dragon race pressure was released fully. It was astonishingly king rank bloodline!

"Fool! Under my king rank bloodline pressure, your inferior dragon blood can't unleash power at all! How are you going to fight with me?" Long Jinhao said with a disdainful face.

Over on the Vermilion Bird Clan's side, a bubbly girl said with a giggle, "This human martial artist is rather brave too. Seeing Long Jinhao, he actually even dared to make a move. King rank bloodline has an absolute suppression effect against ordinary bloodline warriors. Just a Fifth Level Phaseless, it's simply impossible to be Long Jinhao's match!"

But the other woman with a frosty look said, "What bravery, it's simply idiocy! Clearly aware that it's impossible to succeed but does it anyway. What's the difference from a moth flying into the fire?"

This two girls, one warm and one cold, were the outstanding talents of the Vermilion Bird Clan. The cold one was called Luo Wanrong, and the warm one was called Luo Jingtong.

When they saw Ye Yuan's actions that bit off more than he could chew, they were both somewhat disapproving.

"Pfft, Senior Apprentice Sister Wanrong said it vividly. This boy is muddleheaded, looks rather cute instead!" Luo Jingtong said with a giggle.

“Humph! What’s cute about him? Human martial artists are the most abominable, to actually refine our demon race’s bloodlines to increase their strength, truly deserve death! This action of Long Jinhao’s is also considered a great satisfaction.”

Actually, not just on the Vermilion Bird Clan’s side, the Black Tortoise Clan’s side similarly felt that Ye Yuan was a mantis trying to stop the chariot.

Or perhaps, Ye Yuan appearing here was a mistake by itself.

Furthermore, they had no favorable impression towards a bloodline martial artist like Ye Yuan. After all, they were all demons. Other people refining their race’s bloodline to increase their strength, they were obviously unhappy.

Being strongly suppressed by Long Jinhao’s king rank bloodline, Ye Yuan felt not have the slightest feeling of discomfort. He just smiled lightly and said, “If you were sacred rank bloodline, I’d rather have to dread a little. A measly king rank bloodline is merely so-so.”

Long Jinhao was just about to rebut Ye Yuan when all of a sudden, his expression changed drastically!

Not just Long Jinhao, the expressions of everyone present all changed drastically, including Head Elder Rong Kun.

Although they were able to discern that Ye Yuan was bearing dragon race bloodline, when Ye Yuan did not exhibit his bloodline pressure, they could not perceive the depths of Ye Yuan’s bloodline.

Rong Kun was aware that Ye Yuan knew how to merge into heaven and earth. Therefore, there was no way Long Jinhao could hurt Ye Yuan.

But he never thought that Ye Yuan’s dragon race bloodline was actually so strong!

“King rank bloodline! It’s actually king rank bloodline! This ... How is this possible? How can a king rank bloodline possibly appeared on a human martial artist?”

“His bloodline power is actually not the least bit inferior compared to Long Jinhao. This is also too exaggerated, right?”

“This time, the dragon clan really got their faces slapped! King rank bloodline actually appeared on a human martial artist! This matter likely won’t be taken lying down.”

These demon clans all burst into an uproar all at once, being startled by Ye Yuan’s bloodline power.

A very large number of them only just had ordinary bloodline. But in this human martial artist’s body, he was actually bearing king rank bloodline!

Long Jinhao’s expression was incomparably ugly. He was still saying that Ye Yuan was of inferior dragon blood earlier, but he got his face slapped immediately. How could this not infuriate him?

“King rank bloodline! Good, truly excellent! Looks like it’s not just extracting your dragon blood today, if you don’t confess the process of how you stole the dragon blood, it wouldn’t be easy even if you wish to die!” Long Jinhao gnashed his teeth in hatred and said.

King rank bloodline appearing on a human, this was simply the dragon clan’s crowning humiliation.

“Xunri Heavenly Dragon Claw!”

Long Jinhao no longer hesitated, directly sticking a claw out.

A dragon claw condensed and formed out of thin air, wrapped in a terrifying power, and charged over towards Ye Yuan.

But when Ye Yuan saw this scene, he had a look of contempt and said coolly, “Heaven rank dragon wave, is too weak! Spirit Rank Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm!”

Ye Yuan smacked a palm out leisurely and unhurriedly. An azure dragon soared high into the air and directly smashed Long Jinhao’s Xunri Heavenly Dragon Claw into smithereens.

Rumble!

The Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm’s remnant force did not reduce, Long Jinhao’s body was smashed flying out like a cannonball!

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 998: Came out Just like That?**

A very barbaric palm, not giving Long Jinhao the least bit of opportunity at all.

Ye Yuan’s current strength was still not a match for middle-stage Tier 9. But dealing with initial-stage Tier 9, it was nothing difficult.

Furthermore, competing in dragon race martial techniques, this Long Jinhao was far too lacking!

Ao Jianbo’s pupils constricted, his eyes glued onto Ye Yuan, filled with disbelief.

“Spirit Rank Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm! This ... How is this possible? Not only did a human martial artist learn the Coiling Dragon Heaven Devastating Palm, he even cultivated dragon wave to spirit rank!” Long Hanwei was shocked until she could not close her mouth.

“What in the world is going on here? King rank bloodline, spirit rank dragon race, divine rank martial technique, isn’t he a human bloodline martial artist? How can he possibly accomplish to such an extent?” Luo Jingtong was similarly incomparably shocked.

The four symbols family clan were all aware that the foundation of the dragon race’s martial techniques lied on this dragon wave.

To be able to cultivate dragon wave to heaven rank at this age was already extremely talented. Cultivating to spirit rank, the next young patriarch was basically guaranteed to be him.

Now, a human race’s youngster actually cultivated dragon wave to spirit rank. This was simply too ironic.

Right when everyone was still in the midst of shock, Ye Yuan’s figure moved and stomped on Long Jinhao’s chest with one foot as he said with a faint smile, “Your esteemed self is so overbearing, wanting to extract this Ye’s dragon blood the moment you come up. I wonder what kind of feeling it will be when this Ye draws your dragon blood out!”



Ye Yuan said it very lightheartedly, but the surrounding people all could not help feeling a chill when they heard it.

Saying he wanted to extract Long Jinhao's dragon blood in front of Ao Jianbo, how fearless did one have to be?!

Indeed, when Ao Jianbo saw Ye Yuan's actions, the expression on his face instantly changed from astoundment to shocked fury.

A terrifying aura locked onto Ye Yuan from far away. If Ye Yuan really dared to make a move, he would strike Ye Yuan down without the slightest hesitation.

"Boy, if you dare to draw Jinhao's dragon blood, I'll definitely flay your skin and pull out your tendons today!" Ao Jianbo said coldly.

Swords were already drawn at this time. Head Elder Rong Kun knew that he could not watch the show anymore. At this rate, there would be no way of resolving things today.

Ao Jianbo was not to be trifled with, but Ye Yuan was also not some easygoing person!

Furthermore, Ye Yuan was even White Light's life-and-death big brother. If he really offended him badly, he might stir up some trouble!

"Haha, misunderstanding, just a misunderstanding. Ye Yuan, Honorable Nephew Jinhao is a little young and aggressive. But the dragon clan is indeed a little overly sensitive towards bloodline martial artists. Give this old man face, alright?" Rong Kun said to Ye Yuan with a big laugh.

Ye Yuan lifted his head and gave Rong Kun a very meaningful glance, hitting him with pangs of guilt.

"This boy is too sharp. My thoughts have probably been long seen through by him." Rong Kun thought to himself secretly.

He wished to borrow Ye Yuan's hands to diminish the dragon clan's edge. How could Ye Yuan not perceive this point?

His strength, Rong Kun more or less still had some score. If he wished to stop it, he should have come forward long ago. Why was there a need to wait until now?

Ye Yuan suddenly smiled and said, "Head Elder, White Light is my closest brother. Forget about it this time. But I, Ye Yuan, am not a minor character than anybody can knead. Hope that Head Elder acts with due care and respect."

Rong Kun had an embarrassed look, but Ye Yuan already let go of his foot and returned to his seat.

Long Jinhao struggled to his feet. Looking at Ye Yuan, he had an expression of indignant resentment as he said coldly, "Punk, you're bearing king rank bloodline, my dragon clan absolutely won't take things lying down!"

Ye Yuan shot Long Jinhao a glance and said with a faint smile, "Consider yourself lucky this time. Next time, you won't be so lucky."

If not looking on account of White Light's face, he would definitely extract Ling Jinhao's blood essence dry today. The other party exposed his killing intent. Ye Yuan was not that easygoing of a person either.

Long Jinhao did not feel that he got lucky. In his view, Ye Yuan was afraid of the dragon clan's power, that was why he would climb down the ladder. <sup>1</sup>

Ye Yuan was also just saying it. Could it be that he really dared to extract his dragon blood?

But when he arrived before Ao Jianbo, he had an ashamed look as he said, "Elder, Jinhao is useless and lost face for the dragon clan!"

But Ao Jianbo said with a calm expression, "Losing to spirit rank dragon wave isn't considered a disgrace. It's just that a human martial artist is actually bearing king rank bloodline. This matter definitely cannot be dropped. After the White Tiger Clan's business is settled, this old man will naturally go find him to inquire clearly!"

Ao Jianbo's gaze stared at Ye Yuan with ill-intent, but it was like Ye Yuan did not feel anything. He still chatted in a jovial manner.

...

The guests and host getting seated, the trial of the young patriarch was also officially starting.

This trial was divided into a total of three rounds. What it tested was respectively, character, bloodline, as well as true strength.

"The first round, the test of character. Rong Ning, Wu Mo, White Light, the three of you will enter the Heart Examining Forest. The first to come out will win!" An elder said in a clear voice.

Rong Ning was the Crimson Flame Clan's candidate who replaced Rong Xin.

Compared to Rong Xin, his strength was naturally a notch weaker. But the Crimsonflame Clan's strength itself was already very strong. Rong Ning's strength still could not be underestimated.

This Heart Examining Forest was specially set up by the White Tiger Clan to test the young patriarch. Inside the forest had a powerful illusionary formation.

After White Light trio received the orders, they immediately entered inside the Heart Examining Forest.

"Head Elder, I wonder who you're most optimistic about among these three people?" After the three people entered, Bai Yi opened his mouth and asked Rong Kun.

The moment these words were asked, quite a few people also revealed interested looks. Even the other three clans' powerhouses also perked their ears up.

Rong Kun smiled and said, "Just talking about this Heart Examining Forest round, this old man is actually most optimistic about Wu Mo! This boy's character is level-headed, not arrogant nor rash. Talking in terms of temperament, he's actually the most suited for the position of young patriarch. Even with White Light's sudden emergence, he did not display the slightest look of alarm either."

Hearing these words, quite a few elders and patriarchs all secretly nodded their heads.

The Suppression Martial Clan's Wu Mo had always been very low-profile. But nobody dared to overlook his strength either.

If White Light did not show up, Rong Xin's greatest competitor would be Wu Mo!

Even Rong Xin himself also did not dare say that he could definitely win Wu Mo.

It could be seen from this how formidable Wu Mo's strength was.

Furthermore, Wu Mo's character was level-headed and rarely contended for anything as well. He just quietly cultivated by himself.

His performance, Rong Kun naturally took it into his sights too.

If not for White Light breaking through to sacred rank bloodline, Rong Kun actually still fancied Wu Mo more.

Among the three people, Rong Xin exposed his edge a little too much. White Light emerged all of a sudden, while Wu Mo was deep like an abyss.

In comparison, it was indeed Wu Mo, who was a little more suited for the position of young patriarch.

Just as everyone was discussing animatedly, the elder below suddenly called out in a clear voice, "White Light is the first to walk out of the Heart Examining Forest. The first round, White Light wins!"

Rong Kun could not help turning stiff when he heard that. Just how long had it been and White Light already walked out of the Heart Examining Forest?

They only said a couple of words from start to end. Adding it up, it was also merely several dozen breaths of time. Came out just like that?

The Heart Examining Forest was not large. Calculating it, it was also the time to walk from end to end. Could it be that White Light did not delay at all inside?

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 999: Heart of a Pure Child**

"What kind of joke is this? This Heart Examining Forest, even if the elders go in, it's also not possible to come out so quickly. White Light actually walked out immediately?"

"Could it be that some problem occurred with the array formation? The Heart Examining Forest is a high-grade Tier 9 array formation. If the young generation enters, the fastest takes half a day's time before they can come out as well."

"No way! If something happened to the array formation, then why didn't Rong Ning and Wu Mo, the two of them, come out yet?"

"That brat called Ye Yuan is very bizarre. Why did White Light also become so bizarre now?"

White Light directly walking out of the Heart Examining Forest made all of the White Tiger Clan's members burst into an uproar.

This sort of incident of directly passing through the Heart Examining Forest had never happened before from ancient times to the present.

Unless it was a terrifying existence like Ye Yuan whose heart realm reached Heaven Man Unity Realm, otherwise, even Divine King Realm elders would also be trapped for that little while.

As for the junior generation, that went even more without saying.

“Head Elder, this matter is definitely fishy! White Light he must have cheated! Otherwise, how is it possible to pass right through the Heart Examining Forest?” Rong Yin said solemnly.

While at this time, the Suppression Martial Clan’s patriarch, Wu Qian, also could not sit still anymore as well. He likewise cupped his fists and said, “Head Elder, this matter is too strange! We must get to the bottom of it!”

These two clans already came forward, Bai Jue naturally could not sit passively and resign himself to death either. He hurriedly said, “In the past, there isn’t, doesn’t mean that there won’t be in the future! White Light’s strength can’t be judged with common sense to begin with. If you can’t bear a loss, then withdraw out of the struggle to become the young patriarch. Why is there a need to insult people with words?”

Truthfully speaking, Bai Jue was also incomparably shocked. But White Light was the Flowing Light Clan’s young patriarch. He naturally could not be afraid at this time, immediately throwing back the insinuations.

Rong Kun was just about to open his mouth when White Light cupped his fists and said, “Head Elder, before the trial, White Light already handed over all of my storage rings. It’s impossible to bring any treasures with me. If Head Elder is still not at ease, White Light is willing to accept an inspection. It’s just, if White Light didn’t cheat, what then?”

White Light was steady as a rock, looking at Rong Yin without showing the least bit of weakness.

He was a lofty White Tiger Clan’s young patriarch candidate. Being maligned for no reason like this, he obviously had to win back some ground.

Being squeezed by White Light like this, Rong Yin could not help finding it somewhat hard to get off the tiger’s back.

It was just that he would not believe that White Light could pass through the Heart Examining Forest within such a short time even if he was beaten to death.

“Humph! If we find out that you didn’t cheat, this old man will just resign from being patriarch!” Rong Yin said with a cold snort.

The moment these words came out, everyone was stunned. This joke went a little overboard. Rong Yin actually used the position of patriarch to wager a bet. It was acting too much on impulse.

Except, Rong Yin was indeed stifled in the chest, making him bet his own position of patriarch.

Originally, the Crimsonflame Clan’s situation was excellent. Rong Yin was naturally in high spirits too.

But ever since Ye Yuan entered the White Tiger Clan, the Crimsonflame Clan became plagued with problems for all matters.

Putting aside the incident of a traitor emerging, it even lost Rong Xin's young patriarch candidate rights. Right now, the Crimsonflame Clan became the entire White Tiger Clan's laughing stock.

White Light cheating so obviously, if he could not even drag him down the horse, he, this patriarch, did not have much point as well anymore.

Rong Kun's face fell, and he said, "Messing around! How can the position of patriarch be used out of spite? White Light, not that this seat doesn't believe you, it's just that your matter is indeed too queer. You're also aware, ever since the Heart Examining Forest was established, nobody could pass through so quickly before. Even Divine King elders cannot as well! Can you tell this seat just what is going on here?"

White Light bowed and said, "This, White Light don't know. Either way, after I entered the Heart Examining Forest, I didn't see anything and just directly walked out like that. If Head Elder really wants me to say, I really can't give an explanation. Therefore, if Head Elder feels uneasy, better do a check."

White Light said it very innocently, but he did not lie. The Heart Examining Forest's illusionary realm did not have any effect on him at all.

Hearing White Light's words, Rong Kun could not help being powerless and could only say, "Since that's the case, best do an inspection then. Otherwise, it's hard to convince the masses. White Light, are you willing?"

White Light naturally did not have any unwillingness. Because no matter what method they used, it was also impossible to investigate how he cheated.

Just as the White Tiger Clan was bustling about to examine White Light, inside Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness, the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil grumbled with a smug look, "Haha, these bunch of fools! Even if they take out a divine artifact, it's impossible to detect this great one's existence too! But you, boy, are really insidious, to actually come up with this sort of way to cheat! Too despicable!"

Ye Yuan said with a faint smile, "Looking at your appearance, aren't you quite enjoying it? Making you help previously, you even had a hundred objections!"

Speaking of this, the smugness on the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil's face instantly vanished without a trace. He gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, "You, boy, still have the face to say it! You're simply a malefic star! Do you know that dividing divine sense out might let this great one's primordial spirit collapse?"

Ye Yuan said with an indifferent look, "Aren't you fine? Furthermore, as an exchange, I already imparted you the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art. That's a Divine Dao mystic art!"

The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil gave a cold snort but said no more.

Originally, in order to help White Light pass through the Heart Examining Forest, Ye Yuan resorted to coercion and bribery to make the Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil cultivate the Inkflow Spirit Dividing Art, then divide out a trace of divine sense into White Light's eyes.

The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil's terror did not just lie on its illusionary magic accomplishments. He could even see through all of truth and falsehood!

The Heart Examining Forest, this level of illusionary realm, was simply child's play to him. It could not cause any hindrance to him at all.

Therefore, White Light actually really cheated. It was just that the method of cheating, nobody could perceive it.

The Sun Moon Heavenly Pupil was extremely hard to catch to begin with. Wanting to hide from the eyes of ears of everyone was truly too easy. Furthermore, he was not a magic treasure himself and was completely not afraid that the White Tiger Clan could detect him.

Indeed, the White Tiger Clan even brought out a transcendent-grade holy artifact but did not find anything wrong on White Light's body.

Seeing this scene, Rong Yin's expression became increasingly ugly.

"Replying Head Elder, White Light didn't carry any magic treasure on him!"

Along with this verdict coming out, everyone burst into an uproar again.

Under the circumstances where he did not rely on any magic treasures, White Light actually passed right through the Heart Examining Forest. This was simply too fantastical.

"Head Elder, if everybody still feels that there's a problem, White Light is willing to walk through the Heart Examining Forest again!" White Light clasped his hands and said.

Before waiting for Rong Kun to reply, White Light leaped and already entered the Heart Examining Forest.

After several dozen breaths, White Light's figure rushed out of the Heart Examining Forest once more. This time, everyone all had nothing to say.

"Head Elder, this ... could White Light be of the legendary Heart of a Pure Child?" Bai Yi suddenly said <sup>1</sup>.

Head Elder's expression turned apprehensive. Looking towards White Light with eyes like he was staring at a monster, he slowly nodded his head and said, "It appears that there is only this explanation! Truly didn't think that not only did White Light break through to sacred rank bloodline, he's actually even of the legendary Heart of a Pure Child! Truly remarkable!"

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1000: Presumptuous Request**

Heart of a Pure Child was not a heart realm boundary, but more like a type of spirit physique.

This sort of spirit physique was inherently immune to illusions. One could maintain their true nature inside illusionary realms. It was extremely powerful.

It was just that people possessing a Heart of a Pure Child were too few and far between. It was hard for one to appear even in ten thousand years.

White Light actually ignored the Heart Examining Forest and directly walked out. Only the Heart of a Pure Child could explain it.

Right then, Wu Mo was the second one to walk out of the Heart Examining Forest.

When he saw White Light, his entire body involuntarily trembled.

Originally, these three rounds, what he had the greatest hope of winning was this Heart Examining Forest round. But who knew that he actually stumbled in the first round.

When he heard that White Light might be of the legendary Heart of a Pure Child, even the expression of someone as composed as him was rather ugly too.

It was just that White Light already walked through the Heart Examining Forest twice. Who won and who lost did not need to be judged at all.

As for Rong Ning, he was more deplorable. He was even later than Wu Mo by a full two hours.

The second round tested bloodline power. It was measured with a transcendent-grade holy artifact Bloodsoul Stone.

Bloodsoul Stone testing bloodlines was completely different from the pressure exhibited out. It was much more accurate.

Furthermore, the Bloodsoul Stone's test of bloodline was a comprehensive picture, and not purely the strength of bloodline.

Such as age, such as potential, such as strength. Because these things tended to be included inside the blood.

The first one up was Rong Ning. He looked like he did not have much pressure, as if he was also aware himself that he was just a supporting character who did not have any hope at all.

Rong Ning dripped a drop of blood essence on the Bloodsoul Stone. Very soon, intense undulations appeared on the Bloodsoul Stone.

"Green-colored bloodline! Rong Ning is of the green-colored bloodline! This result is already very good! It's a pity that his opponents are Wu Mo and White Light!"

After the undulation, the Bloodsoul Stone finally stopped on green color. Therefore, it was determined as a green-colored bloodline.

This Bloodsoul Stone's testing of the bloodline's strength was divided into red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet, seven colors. Red was the lowest, while violet was the highest.

Rong Ning finally stopped on the green-colored bloodline. It was already considered very strong.

After Rong Ning, Wu Mo followed suit as well, dripping blood essence on the Bloodsoul Stone.

The Bloodsoul Stone emitted an intense light. First was red color, followed by orange color, gradually becoming stronger.

When the color rushed to green color and turned from green to blue, it actually became somewhat lacking in strength.

Wu Mo's expression changed, his eyes staring unmovingly at the Bloodsoul stone. The joints of his fingers made cracking sounds.

"Went past! Really went past! Blue-colored bloodline! Blue-colored bloodline is already extremely rarely-seen! Even if Rong Xin is here, it's also merely like this. For White Light to want to beat Wu Mo in bloodline, it probably won't be easy anymore!"

Current, the matter of White Light possessing sacred rank bloodline had not spread yet, while blue-colored bloodline was already an extremely rare bloodline magnitude. Hence, everyone was not too optimistic about White Light.

However, when White Light dripped blood essence on the Bloodsoul Stone, everyone was stunned!

Red color, orange color, yellow color, it practically rushed past in an instant.

It slowed down slightly when it was green color, but it still rushed past very quickly. Following that was blue color, indigo color!

"Indigo bloodline! The color is still darkening! White Light's bloodline strength wouldn't really charge to violet-color, right?"

"This ... is too freakish! Ever since Divine Dao dwindled with zero, there has yet to be anyone's bloodline who charged to violet color before! Just how strong is White Light's bloodline magnitude?"

"Quickly look, it really charged past! Violet! Violet-colored bloodline!"

Violet-colored bloodline stirred up surging waves in the crowd all at once. The shocked ones were not just the White Tiger Clan's members, there were also the other three clans that came to observe the ceremony.

Violet-colored bloodline, this was the highest rank that the Bloodsoul Stone was able to test. And in these 100 thousand years, nobody had reached violet-color before.

The best bloodline strength was also merely blue-colored bloodline.

But today, it actually gave birth to violet-colored bloodline! How could this not alarm them?

When Rong Kun saw this scene, he stroked his beard and smiled. White Light's performance today made his face feel greatly honored.

"Quickly look! White Light's bloodline test hasn't ended yet! The Bloodsoul Stone's color is still darkening! It's already ... already almost turning black!" At this time, someone suddenly cried out in shock.

Rong Kun and several elders, including the other three clans' elders all quickly stood up, being startled by the abnormal change on the Bloodsoul Stone.

"Could it be ... Could it be that White Light's bloodline is going to reach the legendary black-colored bloodline? This ... How is this possible?" Bai Yi said in astonishment.



Black-colored bloodline was the White Tiger Clan's highest rank bloodline! The magnitude of its potential was simply unimaginable.

Even in the Divine Dao Era, there were extremely few people able to reach black-colored bloodline too.

This sort of bloodline was virtually a myth!

But today, this myth was going to become a reality in a moment!

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan just smiled faintly.

This conclusion was within his expectations. The Perfect White Tiger Physique was an existence capable of reaching the Sacred Ancestor's rank.

Making the Bloodsoul Stone turn black, this was also something within reason.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the Bloodsoul Stone's color finally turned black.

Everyone sucked in a mouthful of cold air, looking towards White Light with inconceivable gazes.

"Huu ... Head Elder, in my view, this third round doesn't need to be competed anymore. White Light's potential is simply not what the rest can contend with. Him being the young patriarch is fame following merit," Bai Yi said.

Rong Kun also sucked in a deep breath. Looking at the various elders, he said, "Elders, are there any objections?"

"None! White Light actually let the Bloodsoul Stone reach the legendary black-color. His future accomplishments are simply limitless. If he doesn't become the young patriarch, who will?"

"No objections!"

"..."

All of the elders approved unanimously. White Light this young patriarch was already a shoo-in.

If even black-colored bloodline could not become the young patriarch, then the White Tiger Clan would simply be a joke.

Rong Kun said, "Since that's the case, the third round of testing doesn't need to be carried out as well. The White Tiger Clan's new young patriarch is White Tiger Clan! All guests, please rest for a day at my White Tiger Clan. After this old man reports this matter to Patriarch, we'll hold the young patriarch's crowning ceremony tomorrow morning!"

When White Light heard this news, he heaved a long sigh in relief too.

He also paid far too much for today's sake. Of course, he also matured a lot of in-between.

Finally, he still became the White Tiger Clan's young patriarch.

But this was no longer White Light's goal. Ever since becoming aware of the Heavenly Fiend Tiger Clan and White Tiger Clan's secret, his even greater goal was to consolidate the two clans and unite the White Tiger Clan.

White Light could not help looking towards Ye Yuan, his gaze filled with gratitude.

If not for Big Brother, his present situation would definitely be extremely arduous, let alone talk about becoming young patriarch.

Just as everyone was about to disperse, Ao Jianbo suddenly opened his mouth and said to Rong Kun, "Brother Kun, this Ao has a presumptuous request."

Rong Kun was rather surprised and said, "Brother Jianbao just say it, no worries! As long as you don't bring away Ye Yuan, everything can be discussed."

Rong Kun knew that Ao Jianbo suddenly speaking up was probably still for Ye Yuan.

Ao Jianbo said coolly, "I'm very curious just how strong this human brat's bloodline is! Since the Bloodsoul Stone is off the peg, can you let him give it a try?"