

Medicine God 1561

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Chapter 1561: Above Divine-grade!

“Heh, surpassing divine-grade, you really dare to say it! I want to see how you surpass divine-grade!” Eldest Senior Brother said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Then you open your eyes wide and take a good look at it.”

When Ye Yuan started refining pills, even Xuan Yu showed a hint of a solemn look too, staring at him without moving his gaze.

Ever since learning that a Dao Realm expert appeared in the city, Xuan Yu could not fall asleep at night, very much wanting to witness the bearing of an expert.

Today, he finally got his wish.

The moment the divine fire rose up, the aura of Great Dao filled the entire medicine refining room.

The faces of the four apprentice brothers changed, their faces revealing a look of surprise.

This kind of might was what even their master could not achieve.

The refining difficulty of the Silvermoon Pointstar Pill was at most considered elementary to Ye Yuan and did not take much effort.

When refining, he had it at the tips of his fingers.

After two hours, amidst everyone’s dumbfounded gazes, Ye Yuan finished refining.

Xuan Yu furrowed his brows, appearing rather puzzled.

While the four apprentice brothers were shocked to the core. Putting aside realm, Ye Yuan’s standard of refining rank three divine pills were absolutely not below Master’s!

Just this point shook them off several streets behind.

Although Eldest Senior Brother and Second Senior Brother were Four-star Alchemy Gods too, refining rank three divine pills still fell short of reaching this degree of having it at the fingertips.

What amazed them the most was that Ye Yuan was just an initial-stage Origin Deity. After finished refining the medicinal pill, his divine essence did not show the slightest sign of being deficient.

Face not red, heart not pumping, just like he played around only for a while.

“How is it, Eldest Senior Brother? Convinced or not?” Ning Siyu’s voice suddenly sounded out by his ear, making Eldest Senior Brother jump in fright.

Eldest Senior Brother snorted coldly and said, “Have some strength, but ... definitely did not surpass Master’s divine-grade! In my view, whether or not this Silvermoon Pointstar Pill can reach divine-grade is enough to sputter!”

Ning Siyu smiled and said, "Relax, Master Ye refining Silvermoon Pointstar Pill, it's impossible to not be divine-grade!"

When refining the Gale Celestial Stone Pill, Ning Siyu had witnessed before Ye Yuan's Chaos Heavenly Star Art.

She knew that Ye Yuan did not go all out at all.

She even knew that Ye Yuan's true strength was likely when refining the Heavenly Blood Marrow Changing Pill!

The refinement that time, even she did not see it!

Ning Siyu was very much looking forward to it, not knowing whether Master could force out all of Ye Yuan's strength today or not.

Since Ye Yuan did not bring out his true strength, he must be very confident in his refinement.

However, Eldest Senior Brother was very disdainful as he said, "Tsk! Do you think that divine-grade medicinal pills are all cabbages? Even if he can refine divine-grade divine pills, it's also not possible to surpass Master!"

"Is that so?"

Ye Yuan smiled slightly, his palm shaking. The medicinal pill flew out of the medicinal cauldron.

Everyone's gaze landed on that little medicinal pill, their gazes involuntarily turning intent.

This Silvermoon Pointstar Pill was shockingly divine-grade too!

"Hehe, like I said, it's impossible for Master Ye to not be divine-grade!" Ning Siyu smiled and said.

Eldest Senior Brother pursed his mouth and said, "Although this medicinal pill is divine-grade too, it's at most on par with Master's. It's still him who lost!"

Xuan Yu rolled his eyes at him and said huffily, "Little punk, don't shoot your mouth off! This round, it's Master who lost! Master Ye's Silvermoon Pointstar Pill is already infinitely close to ethereal divine-grade."

Eldest Senior Brother's gaze turned intent and he said in disbelief, "Master, you aren't joking, right? There's ... There's really someone capable of refining divine-grade medicinal pills to ethereal divine-grade?"

Xuan Yu snorted coldly and said, "Otherwise, why do you think Master called the few of you over?"

Divine-grade was not the end.

Amidst divine-grade, it was even divided into five major realms!

Purple spirit divine-grade, void spirit divine-grade, vast spirit divine-grade, end spirit divine-grade, as well as the legendary spiritlink divine-grade!

This was the same as refining metals. Alchemists were never able to excavate 100% of the spirit medicines' medicinal effects.

The higher the quality of the medicinal pill, the higher the purity.

These five stages, each increase in level, the medicinal effects of the medicinal pills would increase several times!

Divine-grade medicinal pills were actually because the purity reached a certain tipping point.

This limit stumped countless alchemists.

But above this limit, there was still room for improvement.

It was just that to be able to have improvements above divine-grade again, it was basically exceedingly rare.

With Eldest Senior Brother's level, refining not too difficult Three-star divine pills, if he got lucky, it could refine divine-grade too. But that was just the most ordinary purple spirit divine-grade.

As for void spirit divine-grade, Eldest Senior Brother basically never thought about it before.

Even if he refined rank two divine pills, rank one divine pills, he could not refine void spirit divine-grade medicinal pills too.

However, Ye Yuan refining a Three-star divine pill actually infinitely approached void spirit divine pill! This was too inconceivable!

Xuan Yu put the two medicinal pills together and said to the four apprentice brothers, "You all see it by yourselves, what's the difference between these two medicinal pills!"

Eldest Senior Brother's gaze sharpened and he exclaimed, "It ... It's really much clearer than your medicinal pill! It's a shame, just a little bit more and you can refine a void spirit divine-grade divine pill!"

Eldest Senior Brother had his interest aroused and was itching to have a go too, forgetting the bet for a moment, and could not help lamenting.

Void spirit divine-grade, that was a legendary grade!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Master Xuan Yu, let's go on to the next round then!"

Xuan Yu nodded and said, "Let's start. This time, I'll go first still!"

The four apprentice brothers came back to their senses. Eldest Senior Brother pursed his mouth and said, "The medicinal pills at the back will definitely get harder and harder. I don't believe that he can overpower Master in every kind of medicinal pill! This kowtow, he's prostrating for sure!"

But along with the passing of time, they became more and more shocked.

Ye Yuan's performance was frighteningly stable.

In the wake of the refining difficulty of the medicinal pills becoming harder and harder, when Xuan Yu reached the third round, he was already unable to refine divine-grade divine pills.

But Ye Yuan's were still divine-grade!

"This ... This doesn't conform to common sense! The greater the difficulty of the medicinal pill, the harder to refine high-grade medicinal pills. But why can he keep on refining?" Eldest Senior Brother said in shock.

"Yeah! How in the world did this guy do it? Is he still human?!" Second Senior Brother Ding Xun also exclaimed.

"It can only be said that his strength towers far above these medicinal pills, so that he can perform so stably! Except, what kind of realm did he reach?" Third Senior Brother said with an emotional sigh.

Ye Yuan's pill refinement subverted their understanding of alchemy. It was simply powerful until it made people despair.

They never dared to imagine that refining divine-grade divine pills were as simple as eating and drink!

Very soon, the fifth round ended. Ye Yuan's medicinal pill came out of the furnace.

Still divine-grade!

Xuan Yu's gaze finally became solemn. He finally knew that Ye Yuan did not go all out in the first round at all.

If he used all his power, refining void spirit divine-grade was absolutely no problem!

The strength of Dao Realm was too terrifying!

Boom!

Everyone was currently immersed in shock when a loud noise suddenly came from outside.

"Ye Yuan, get out here and die for this old man! Also, that Divine Lord Realm powerhouse, you actually dare to intervene in the affairs of the outer city. Now, the Martial Tower has already sent people over to capture you, hurry up and come out to be executed!"

Outside, Wu Feng's yell sounded out.

A bunch of infatuated people were currently battling in alchemy until they were enthralled but was interrupted by this cry. How annoying!

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Chapter 1562: Scold You to Your Face All the Same!

Miracle Hand Parlor's front door was directly blasted into smithereens.

Inside the hall was a mess. All kinds of spirit medicines were scattered everywhere.

The shopkeeper hid at one side and did not even dare to breathe loudly.

The pressure emitting off of Tang Rui's body made him shudder.

"Call Ye Yuan out! Today, this Miracle Hand Parlor is going to disappear from the south city!" Tang Rui said coolly.

Right at this time, a group of people suddenly poured in. The one in the lead was the Thunderclap Gang's chief head, Xing Guan.

When Xing Guan saw Tang Rui, his complexion could not help turning pale. But he still forcefully calmed down and said with clasped hands, "This lord, I wonder what my Miracle Hand Parlor has done wrong, to actually startle the Martial Tower!"

Tang Rui glanced at him and said disdainfully, "A mere ant, what qualifications do you have to question this divine lord? Scram!"

A 'scram' word rushed straight over carrying a surge of world power.

The Thunderclap Gang's few brothers could not even block it and were directly sent flying, fresh blood spouting out wildly.

Xing Guan had already stepped foot into half-step Divine Lord. But in front of Tang Rui, he still could not stand up to a single blow.

Tang Rui was not Xiao Riyue, that kind of newbie. He was a second-layered heaven Divine Lord powerhouse. With a wave of a hand, he could kill Xing Guan and co.

If not for the Martial Tower's rules restraining, Xing Guan and the rest would already be corpses now.

Xing Guan crawled to his feet, gritted his teeth, and said angrily, "Your Excellency, the Martial Tower has the Martial Tower's rules too. You want to destroy my Miracle Hand Parlor's business indiscriminately, where's the logic?"

At this time, Wu Feng smiled coldly and said, "You want a reason, is it? Ye Yuan colluded with divine lord powerhouses and disturbed the south city's order! I wonder if this crime is sufficient or not?"

Xing Guan's expression changed and berated furiously, "Wu Feng, you're set out to condemn someone and have no difficulty finding a pretext! The Miracle Hand Parlor's Divine Lord Realm powerhouse only came to exchange on Alchemy Dao with Master Ye Yuan. When has he disturbed the south city's order before?"

Tang Rui's eyes narrowed and he said with a cold snort, "This divine lord doing things still need you to tell me right or not? Keep talking rubbish and this divine lord won't be courteous anymore!"

Under the powerful oppression, the muscles on Xing Guan's whole body was quivering.

However, he still stubbornly did not retreat.

Xing Guan reeked of an uncultured air and valued loyalty the most.

Ye Yuan treated Ol' Second, he was overflowing with gratitude toward Ye Yuan.

Furthermore, Xiao Riyue breaking through last time, if not for Ye Yuan, the Thunderclap Gang would have long been wiped out.

Hence, when he learned that Wu Feng brought people over, he brought his brothers and rushed over straight away.

Except, he did not expect that Wu Feng actually invited over a Martial Tower's powerhouse.

"Looks like you won't shed tears without seeing the coffin!"

Tang Rui gave a cold snort, pointing a finger at Xing Guan.

The scent of death hit from head-on. Under this finger, Xing Guan did not have any leeway to resist at all and could only shut his eyes and await death.

Boom!

Right then, an aura that was not weaker than Tang Rui's rudely inserted between the two people.

Tang Rui retreated several steps in a row, his aura in turmoil.

He did not use his full power just now and suffered a hidden loss all at once.

He was just about to fly off the handle when he suddenly saw the white-clothed youth behind Xing Guan, and his expression could not help changing.

"Lu Yi! You ... Why are you here?!" Tang Rui said in surprise.

Lu Yi was the Pill Tower's rising star. It was very likely that he would inherit Master Xuan Yu's mantle in the future.

In contrast, Tang Rui's position in the Martial Tower was much worse. He could only climb up the ranks to be Master Deercry's follower.

"Tang Rui, how awe-inspiring you all, running to the south city to flaunt your prowess! If you have the capability, go put on airs in the Martial Tower!" Lu Yi said sarcastically.

Tang Rui did not expect that Lu Yi was so demeaning, mocking him the moment he came up. At once, he snorted coldly too and said, "I'm under Master Deercry's orders to capture the Divine Lord Realm martial artist who disturbed the south city's situation! Lu Yi, could it be that you want to oppose me?"

In a few rounds, Lu Yi and the few apprentice brothers already prostrated on all fours in front of Ye Yuan.

They really gleaned considerable benefits today and were just chatting away gaily in the inner hall, but it was swept clean by Tang Rui's arrival. How could he not be angry?

Seeing Tang Rui pull out Deercry to suppress him, he smiled coldly and said, "Deercry? Deercry is a fart! Someone who takes advantage of his seniority! Master Xiao Feng that you're talking about is my best friend and is currently debating on Dao with me. If you want to capture him, are you going to take me away together too?"

Tang Rui could not maintain his composure and said angrily, "You ... You're breaking the imperial city's rules here! I'll definitely report to the Martial Tower and Pill Tower when I go back!"

Lu Yi said disdainfully, "Have it your way! But you have to be prepared to suffer my wrath!"

Tang Rui's expression changed and was somewhat in a dilemma for a moment.

The strength of Xuan Yu's lineage was too fearsome in the Pill Tower.

Not only was Xuan Yu's own strength fearsome, but also the disciples that he groomed, each and every one, all of them were the Pill Tower's young generation leaders.

Only the head elder's lineage could contend with Xuan Yu's lineage.

Although Deercry was the head elder's faction, in front of Xuan Yu, he was not enough to look at at all.

As for him, Tang Rui, there was no need to even say anymore.

In the inner city, he was merely a minor character.

If the heavyweights got into a fight, he might become a sacrifice.

Wu Feng did not even dare to let out a sound by the side.

This level of exchange was already not what he could inject.

He totally thought that with his master coming forward, he could definitely annihilate the Miracle Hand Parlor today.

Who knew that another great deity popped out here again. His identity and status were even extraordinary. Even Tang Rui did not dare to be overly insolent.

At this moment, Wu Feng's heart had collapsed.

Just what kind of magic did Ye Yuan this punk have? Why would this place continuously have great deities coming and going?

But just as he lost all hope, a slightly fat old man slowly entered the Miracle Hand Parlor.

Wu Feng's eyes shone brightly. He was incomparably agitated.

"Lu Yi, your guts aren't small, to actually dare scold this old man behind my back?"

This old man who suddenly appeared was none other than precisely Deercry himself!

Tang Rui had just left when Deercry got the news that Lu Yi apprentice brothers four people went out of the inner city.

And the destination was precisely the Miracle Hand Parlor!

This new involuntarily made Deercry become solemn.

With the few of them around, Tang Rui definitely could not gain any advantage. Hence, he decided to come here personally.

As for Xuan Yu, his whereabouts were naturally not what Deercry could grasp.

He did not know that Xuan Yu had long been a step ahead of Lu Yi they all, and entered this tiny Miracle Hand Parlor already.

When Lu Yi saw Deercry, he was slightly stunned too. But very soon, he snorted coldly and said, “Who said that I’m scolding you behind your back? I’ll scold you to your face all the same! A guy who takes advantage of your seniority!”

Xuan Yu himself was very indifferent toward authority. But his alchemy strength, even the head elder was very apprehensive toward it.

Hence, in the Pill Tower, the head elder always suppressed and ostracized Xuan Yu’s lineage. Furthermore, Deercry was also a veteran of bureaucratic play and trickery. Lu Yi naturally disliked him.

Lu Yi as Xuan Yu’s head disciple did not have any favorable impression of Deercry at all.

Even though Deercry was a high-level deacon, Lu Yi’s status in the Pill Tower did not lose out against Deercry by a large margin.

Deercry did not expect that Lu Yi was so condescending. His expression became incomparably gloomy, and he said with a cold snort, “Your lineage is indeed a bunch of calves without upbringing! Scandalous! This old man will teach you all how to respect the seniors properly today on behalf of Second Elder!”

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Chapter 1563: Spar

The moment Deercry’s aura was released, everyone’s faces changed.

He was a sixth-layered heaven Divine Lord. Wanting to teach a lesson to a few first and second-layered heaven Divine Lord juniors, wasn’t that easily accomplish?

Except, he did not see fear on Lu Yi’s face. Instead, he saw thick ridicule and disdain.

“Deacon Deercry is very domineering huh, to actually want to help this old man teach disciples! Except, to do so to this old man’s disciples, it is probably isn’t your turn to come and teach them, right?”

A group of people came out of the inner hall in a file. The one in the lead was precisely Ye Yuan.

While Xuan Yu walked at Ye Yuan’s side.

Regarding Xuan Yu showing up here, Deercry was incomparably shocked.

Why would the high and lofty Xuan Yu come to an inconspicuous little medicine shop in the outer city?

But what made him even more shocked was that this group of people was actually headed by a young man.

Deercry was a veteran too. This detail landed on Deercry’s eyes naturally transmitted a lot of information.

Seeing this scene, Deercry’s pupils shrunk slightly, incredibly shocked in his heart.

He could not help sizing Ye Yuan up. What ability did this boy have, to actually be able to make Xuan Yu willingly walk behind as a contrast?

This small until it could not be smaller little medicine shop seemed to be remarkable!

After the shock, Deercry recovered his cool very quickly and said in a lighthearted manner, "Turns out that Second Elder is here too. But these few disciples of yours have no regard for their elders, really losing face for our Pill Tower!"

Xuan Yu's temperament was good and always held himself aloof from the world. But Deercry's words still made him rather uncomfortable.

"No regard for their elders? Huhu, Lu Yi is very respectful towards this seat. Where's the talk of showing no regard for his elders? Deacon Deercry is managing things a little too broadly, right?" Xuan Yu said coolly.

Deacon faked a smile and said, "This old man is, at any rate, the Pill Tower's high-level deacon, and is also considered the same generation as Second Elder. Could it be that your disciples can't respect me as a teacher? Saying that I'm taking advantage of my seniority in front of everyone's face like this, if this isn't showing no regard for their elders, what is it?"

Xuan Yu could not help choking, uncertain how he should refute.

In terms of eloquence, he was really not Deercry's match.

Their lineage was at a disadvantage in this aspect.

Seeing that one sentence stumped the other party, Deercry was even more pleased with himself and said with a cold smile, "Second Elder, showing no regard for one's elders, according to the Pill Tower's rules, they have to be punished by 100 floggings of a broad paddle! I wonder how you view it?"

Xuan Yu's gaze turned intent, finally having a trace of anger.

This Deercry was overbearing, really a paradigm of taking advantage of his seniority.

Yet, his words squeezed Xuan Yu until it was enough to choke.

Xuan Yu also knew that these few disciples of his were very dissatisfied with Deercry. But this kind of temper tended to be easy to suffer losses.

A hundred paddles were not considered a severe punishment. But if it really hit, that was hitting Xuan Yu's face!

Lu Yi also had panic on his own face. Earlier, he showed complete disregard for Deercry by relying on the fact that his master was here.

But at times, strength could not determine everything.

The imperial city had its own rules of the game. He seemed ... to have incurred trouble for his own master.

Actually, it was not once or twice that his apprentice brothers had suffered such a loss too. But they truly could not stand it.

Just as everyone was at a loss on what to do, Ye Yuan said coolly, "Old thing, you got to have the strength to be people's elders. Do you have it?"

Deercry was currently being pleased with himself. When he heard this, his face could not help turning dark and he said in a cold voice, "Where did this punk kid come from, to dare speak to this seat like this? If this seat doesn't have the strength, could it be that you have it?"

Ye Yuan glanced at him and said coolly, "If I didn't guess wrongly, Huang Qian should have been diagnosed by you, right? You couldn't even identify his ailment, but I cured him. Could it be that ... I'm not as strong as you?"

Once these words came out, the crowd burst into an uproar.

"Oh yeah, Huang Haoran personally said at that time that he had once found a Four-star Alchemy God to take a look before. This Four-star Alchemy God was probably Wu Feng's master, right?"

"A Four-star Alchemy God actually couldn't even identify the illness, truly disgraceful!"

"Tsk tsk, Master Ye's will grant all requests signboard isn't hung in vain. At least in this aspect, he's much stronger than Four-star Alchemy Gods!"

...

Outsiders had yet to react, but Ye Yuan discerned the other party's flaws at a glance.

The words when uttered immediately reversed the situation.

Deercry shot a fierce glare at Wu Feng. Wu Feng's neck shrunk, knowing that his master was angry.

This matter, everyone did not associate them together. Now, Ye Yuan saying it out was simply blatant face-smacking!

When Lu Yi saw this scene, he could not help looking toward Ye Yuan gratefully.

Ye Yuan's one sentence resolved their master and disciples' awkwardness.

However, Deercry clearly would not submit obediently. He said with a cold snort, "Brat, everyone has their shortcomings and merits. Any alchemist also dare not guarantee that they can cure any illness! Moreover, you are you, Lu Yi is Lu Yi. You're not a member of the Pill Tower and isn't bound by this rule. But he is!"

Deercry's thoughts were very meticulous. He was not so easy to deal with.

Otherwise, Xuan Yu would not be at the extent of suffering losses at his hands repeatedly.

Ye Yuan stealthily substituted the concept and dragged him out, but he came to realize the truth very quickly and plucked Ye Yuan out.

This way, Ye Yuan became an outsider, what more could he say?

Deercry also realized that there might be something strange about this Ye Yuan, that was why Xuan Yu's lineage would gather here.

Hence, he avoided the sharp edge and bit onto Lu Yi and not let go.

Lu Yi's standard, Deercry was all too clear.

His potential was not bad, but his pill refining strength, at the present, it still did not reach him, this middle-rank Four-star Alchemy God.

The corners of Ye Yuan's mouth curled slightly and he said disdainfully, "Is that so? Since you think that you're his senior, then you should probably be stronger than Lu Yi?"

Deacon said coolly, "That's of course! If this seat is not even as good as a junior, how can I be a high-level deacon? Kid, you aren't ... thinking of making him spar with me, right?"

"Hiss ..."

The surroundings drew a cold breath. They were all stunned by Deercry's identity.

The Pill Tower's high-level deacon, this was simply a god-like existence!

To these outer city martial artists, it was simply lofty and out of reach.

They also did not expect that Wu Feng's master's status was actually so illustrious.

Ye Yuan pursed his mouth and said disdainfully, "So what if yes? Not letting you witness the strength of young people, you'll never know how ignorant you are."

When Lu Yi heard this, he could not help somewhat losing confidence and could not refrain from saying to Ye Yuan, "Master Ye, I ..."

Ye Yuan stared at him, his eyes like torches as he questioned, "What? You don't even have the courage to have a fight with him?"

Lu Yi's age was far older than Ye Yuan, but in front of Ye Yuan, he was just like a junior.

His gaze turned sharp and he said in a solemn voice, "Of course I do!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Then isn't it settled?! If you can't even deal with this old fogey, how will you inherit Master Xuan Yu's mantle in the future? Today, let this old fellow take a look at your strength!"

The moment Deercry heard, he could not help laughing wildly and said, "What a joke! Brat who doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth, courage has to be established on the basis of strength. Courage without strength, that's called a moth flying into the fire! Understand?"

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Chapter 1564: The True Strength of Dao Realm!

Xuan Yu did not make any sound by the side. He wanted to see what means Ye Yuan had.

Although he did not like fighting, Deercry was merely a jumping clown in his eyes.

Ye Yuan's suggestion made him look forward to it very much.

Lu Yi's strength, he was all too clear. It was still a long way off from Deercry's.

Although Deercry's personality was a little scoundrelly, he also had real skill. Otherwise, it would also be impossible to become the Pill Tower's high-level deacon.

Ye Yuan glimpsed at Deercry and said impatiently, "So much rubbish, are you here to squabble? You just say whether you dare or not! If you don't dare, don't put on the airs of a senior, who the hell are you?"

Deercry's face turned black and he said in a solemn voice, "Compete then, will this old man still be scared of you all, these juniors? But ... what if this old man wins?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Didn't you come to stand up for your disciple? If Lu Yi loses, I'll close down the Miracle Hand Parlor and scam out of Heavenly Eagle Imperial City."

Deercry secretly cursed Ye Yuan for being razor-tongued, each sentence making people as uncomfortable as having eaten a fly.

His face fell and he said in a cold voice, "That's what you said! If this old man wins, I still want Lu Yi to kowtow to me and admit his mistake in public!"

Ye Yuan pursed his mouth and said coolly, "You choose the medicinal pill, I need two hour's time! Of course, the medicinal pill that you choose must be within the scope of Lu Yi's ability!"

Buzz!

Ye Yuan's words made the surroundings explode all at once.

Even Xuan Yu also revealed an incomparably surprised expression.

Letting the other party choose the medicinal pill, this was handing the initiative to the other party's hands.

This kind of competition, whoever picked the medicinal pill would undoubtedly have the advantage. Because the medicinal pill that each person was good at was different.

Deercry's strength was above Lu Yi's in the first place. Now, even letting the other party pick the medicinal pill, wasn't this courting death?

"Is Master Ye crazy? This ... Isn't this putting the neck against other people's blade?"

"I admit that Master Ye is very formidable, but this already isn't rampant, this is seeking death!"

"I really don't know how Master Ye thinks, to actually hand the initiative to the other party to exchange for two hour's time. What are two hours ... enough for?"

...

Deercry was first stunned, then immediately laughed his head off and said, "Hahaha ... brat, you're really someone ignorant who's fearless. Do you really take yourself to be someone notable? Letting this old man choose the medicinal pill, this old man will toy you to death!"

He turned to look at Lu Yi and said smugly, "Lu brat, I heard that you're studying the Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill recently? Why don't ... we compete in this?"

The moment these words came out, Lu Yi's face became ugly to the extreme, wishing to pounce up and bite Deercry to death with one bite.

At the same time, he also somewhat blamed Ye Yuan in his heart too.

This kid really blindly made a decision.

Now, things were great, there was not even a trace of hope anymore!

“No way! Deercry, you’re bullying people here!” Ding Xun said furiously.

Third Senior Brother also said anxiously, “You clearly know that Eldest Senior Brother can’t refine the Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill and still deliberately picked this medicinal pill to compete with him. Simply shameless!”

The more anxious these few apprentice brothers got, the more pleased with himself he became. He laughed loudly and said, “Heh, it’s this brat who let this old man pick the medicinal pill. Why, now that this old man picked it, you guys aren’t willing again? Could the Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill not meet the requirements?”

Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill was a consumable-type medicinal pill. It could help martial artists increase their ability to comprehend Great Dao for a short time and was extremely popular.

But the refinement difficulty of this medicinal pill was notoriously great.

Although it was an initial-rank Four-star divine pill, many middle-rank Four-star Alchemy Gods could not refine it.

Lu Yi’s talent was pretty good, but the time he spent immersed in Four-star divine pills was not long after all.

Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill, Lu Yi had already researched for a long time, but he did not make much progress all along.

Up till now, he could not refine it either.

The difficulty of the Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill was also considerable for Deercry.

But the problem was, he could still refine this medicinal pill.

On this point, he completely trashed Lu Yi.

But Ye Yuan brushed it over and said, “No matter, just it then. The spirit medicines, you guys prepare yourselves. I don’t have it here. You guys ... follow me inside.”

Finished talking, Ye Yuan turned around and entered the inner hall.

Xuan Yu’s group of people exchanged glances, but they still followed Ye Yuan in.

“Master Ye, I ... can’t refine the Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill! How to compete still?” The moment he entered the door, Lu Yi said anxiously.

“Yeah. Master Ye, you’re also too reckless. Even if we really want to compete, how can you take the initiative to give up choosing the medicinal pill?” Ding Xun also said.

“Alright, haven’t competed and already lost!” Fourth Senior Brother said unhappily.

Only Ning Siyu's beautiful eyes swiveled around, seemingly thinking of something, and could not help faintly somewhat look forward to it.

"Alright, alright, what are each and every one of you doing? Since Master Ye dared to say so, he must have nothing to fear with something to back him up. You guys stop worrying about it. See what he says!" Ning Siyu said.

Ye Yuan smiled at Xuan Yu and said, "Didn't you want me to help you teach disciples? You guys will get off cheap together. That old punk, I'm very pissed off looking at him too!"

Xuan Yu's eyes lit up and he said, "Two hours' time, could it be that Master Ye is going to refine the Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill?"

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself and said, "Even if I reach Dao Realm, it's also impossible to refine a Four-star divine pill right now."

Everyone was disappointed. Xuan Yu said, "Then ..."

Ye Yuan said, "The Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill, I'm unable to refine. But the Five Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill is nothing difficult."

Lu Yi's brows furrowed slightly and he said, "Five Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill ... I can refine too! Even if it doesn't reach Master Ye's level, it wouldn't be too poor either. But rank four divine pills are two completely different things from rank three divine pills!"

Ye Yuan looked at Lu Yi and said with a smile that was not a smile, "Is that so? Do you understand Alchemy Dao like this? Great Dao connects to the heavens, interlinked and connected. Rank four divine pills are much more profound than rank three divine pills, this is true. But the same type of medicinal pill is passed down the same lineage. The Dao contained within them have highly similar aspects. If you think that rank four divine pills are higher level than rank three divine pills and isolate them separately, then you've made a grave error!"

Lu Yi was stunned when he heard, but he knew that what Ye Yuan said was right.

But the internal connection between medicinal pills was not so easy to link together.

Actually, when studying this Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill, Xuan Yu said this to him before as well. But he could not do it.

Everyone had a pondering look. Ye Yuan came before the medicinal cauldron, retrieving a Five Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill from inside his storage ring, he opened his mouth and said, "There's only one chance, look closely!"

Suddenly, the aura on Ye Yuan's body suddenly changed, becoming sacred all at once.

Inside the entire medicine refining room teemed with the aura of Dao.

But this time, it was goodness knows how many times stronger than when they were refining pills previously!

Ye Yuan's entire person seemed to have transformed into a region of chaos, giving people an unreal feeling.

At this moment, Ye Yuan seemingly incarnated to become the master of creation, becoming incomparably surreal.

Xuan Yu's gaze turned intent and he cried out in shock, "This ... This ... Turns out that this is the true strength of the Dao Realm!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1565: Never Forget Till Death

"Hey, two hours are up. Still not coming out ... it will be considered as you all admitting defeat!"

Although Deercry believed that victory was at hand, he would not give Ye Yuan more time.

He started clamoring outside before two hours were up.

He was a sixth level Divine Lord powerhouse. Mustering up divine essence to shout, it could naturally transmit into the inner hall.

Creak ...

The door of the inner hall slowly opened. A group of people appeared in everyone's line of sight once more.

Deercry's gaze landed on Lu Yi and could not help being startled in his heart.

No idea why, he felt that some kind of change took place on Lu Yi.

Seeing ghosts! Merely two hours' time from start to finish, could it be that that kid can really defy the heavens? No, wait, this must be an illusion! Deercry secretly said in his heart.

Actually, not just him, everyone had this peculiar feeling.

However, they denied their thoughts very quickly.

Because two hours' time was totally impossible to change the outcome of this competition.

Alchemy Dao required the immersion of time. The disparity between Deercry and Lu Yi simply could not be made up for with just two hours.

If two hours could change the results, then wouldn't the other alchemists' year after year of bitter cultivation become a joke?

"Heh, it's still not too late to admit defeat now. If you concede right now, kowtow whatever can be brushed off. You all just have to stop meddling in other people's affairs and hand over that brat will do." Deercry said with a fake smile, but his gaze darted at Ye Yuan.

Lu Yi pursed his mouth and said disdainfully, "If I can't win you, this old fellow today, wouldn't you act like a tyrant in front of me every single day in the future? I'm going to let everyone know today that you, this old thing, have no right to posture in front of me!"

“Yoo, going in for two hours, your mouth became hard when you came out! But talking big got to have the capital too. With just the likes of you, you’re still far from it!” Deercry laughed loudly and said.

Lu Yi snorted coldly and said, “Enough bullshit, we’ll only know after competing!”

Deercry smiled and said, “Since you’re impervious to reason, then I’ll let you witness what’s the strength of a senior!”

The two people did not pick a place either, squaring off inside the hall of this Miracle Hand Parlor.

Hearing that a Four-star Alchemy God was competing in alchemy at the Miracle Hand Parlor, this news swept throughout the entire south city like the wind.

Quite a number of alchemists all acted without delay upon hearing it, coming forward to witness the bearing of a Four-star Alchemy God.

This level of pill refinement was extremely hard to come by for him. Normally, they would not have the chance to see it at all.

Now, the Miracle Hand Parlor’s front door was directly blasted away. Everyone on the streets could also take in everything at a glance.

The spirit medicines were already in place, the two people started refining pills.

The moment it began, Deercry’s veteran and prudent side were displayed in its entirety.

Facing the Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill, this level of spirit medicine, he controlled each step very carefully; virtually without oversights.

The bearing of a master was displayed in its entirety.

In contrast, Lu Yi’s control in all aspects were clearly not as experienced as Deercry.

When Wu Feng saw this scene, his heart settled back in place.

“Heh, Master is indeed worthy of being Master. How can he possibly be what a brat can compare to? Ye Yuan this kid let his imaginations run wild. He thinks that he’s the Medicine Ancestor, casually giving a pointer or two and he can make people advance by leaps and bounds?” Wu Feng said disdainfully.

Although Tang Rui did not know alchemy, the two people’s level could still be discerned.

“Huhu, when this competition is over, the face of Second Elder’s lineage will be lost all the until to the outer city. He’ll probably have to tuck his tail between his legs and behave for a very long period of time,” Tang Rui said with a smile.

When Ning Siyu saw the two people’s pill refinement, her face revealed a worried look and she said to Ye Yuan, “Master Ye, Eldest Senior Brother he ... doesn’t seem to be as good as that old fellow!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Relax, it just started! The things that he just learned, he still hasn’t mastered it thoroughly yet, so he’ll appear a little awkward. But he’s already done very well. At least up until now, he meets a certain standard and didn’t show major flaws.”

Talking up to here, he could not help looking at Xuan Yu and said, "Brother Xuan really has good eyesight. Have to admit, your disciples are all promising talents."

But Xuan Yu smiled bitterly when he heard it and said, "They are all good materials, but sadly, this old man has neglected them these few years! If you were the one to teach them, probably before long, they can all surpass this old man already."

Xuan Yu was not buttering Ye Yuan up. After witnessing Ye Yuan's true strength, he finally understood his disparity with Ye Yuan.

This kind of disparity, he probably could not make up for it all his life.

The profundities of the Dao Realm could not be described using words at all.

He examined his heart and felt that he already walked very far along the path of alchemy. It was not to say invincible among those in the same rank, but at least in Four-star Alchemy God Realm this level, those who could surpass him were rarely-seen.

But he was simply like a pupil in front of Ye Yuan.

"Four-star Alchemy Gods are indeed all incomparably formidable! This level of pill refining means are simply mind-blowing!"

"Formidable is formidable, but that young man is clearly much lousier. Old ginger is still hotter than the new!"

"Heh, how can an initial-rank Four-star Alchemy God possibly be a middle-rank Four-star Alchemy God's match? No matter how powerful Master Ye is, what can two hours change?"

"Mn? Something seems to be wrong! You guys, look at that Lu Yi. Some kind of change seems to have happened to him. Seems like ... he brought everything together and mastered it thoroughly."

...

There were quite a few experts and sharp-eyed people present who discovered the change on Lu Yi's body very quickly.

The fluster from the very beginning until now was already proceeding steadily, and actually had signs of gradually catching up to Deercry.

Wu Feng's standard was very formidable among Three-star Alchemy Gods. This kind of change naturally could not escape his eyes.

The expression on his face gradually changed from relaxed to solemn.

Seemingly sensing Wu Feng's change, Tang Rui asked curiously, "What is it?"

Wu Feng's face revealed a suspicious look and he said, "Something's wrong! It's impossible! How can such a thing happen? Lu Yi's speed of improvement is too fast!"

This was just refining a medicinal pill. In the process of refining a medicinal pill, it was not possible to have such a leap in improvement.

But now, this kind of impossible thing appeared in front of them.

Furthermore, Lu Yi's improvement got faster and faster. In the end, traces of Dao accumulations actually emerged in the medicinal cauldron!

The exclamations in the crowd became stronger and stronger. The expressions on their faces became unusually fascinating.

At this time, even a fool could tell that Lu Yi's pill refinement this time was extraordinary!

Time slowly trickled by. After five hours, it was only to hear Lu Yi giving out a loud cry, "Condense!"

All of the Dao accumulations integrated into the medicinal cauldron!

At this time, Lu Yi felt every pore on his body open up, refreshing to the extreme.

This feeling of accomplishing it in one go, he had never caught it before.

But this time, it was really realized!

Deercry had no distractions in his heart and was still dripping with sweat.

A hint of disdain flashed across in Lu Yi's eyes and he came before Ye Yuan, bowed deeply and said, "Lu Yi thanks Master Ye's grace of guidance very much, never forgetting till death!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 1566: Turning Stone Into Gold by Touching

"This scene has such a discordant feeling! A Four-star Alchemy God actually gave such a solemn salute to a Three-star Alchemy God!"

"A Three-star Alchemy God giving pointers to a Four-star Alchemy God to breakthrough, if not for seeing it with my own eyes, I definitely won't believe."

"Just what kind of godly person is Master Ye? Such strength in alchemy is truly too terrifying, right?"

...

A Four-star Alchemy God giving such a solemn salute to a Three-star Alchemy God, this image was too impactful.

To all of the outer city alchemists, Four-star Alchemy Gods were god-like figures.

But now, this god-like existence actually paid such solemn respect to a Three-star Alchemy God.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I said it before, I'm annoyed by this old fellow too. If he dares to compete with me, I'll definitely wreck him to a frazzle."

Everyone could not help being speechless when they heard it. But nobody doubted the truth of these words.

Casually giving pointers for two hours and Lu Yi had such tremendous improvement, if he personally took action, what kind of concept was that?

If competing in rank three divine pills, even if Deercry was more than a major realm higher than Ye Yuan, Ye Yuan could also trash him.

This point, no one had any objections.

Within rank three, Ye Yuan was undefeatable!

Lu Yi smiled and said, "This guy just has a face that's asking for a beating! However, even though the Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill is refined, I ... still don't have much confidence in winning him."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Relax, this guy's level is too lousy. He can't refine a high-quality Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill."

Level too lousy ...

Everyone was speechless again.

The other party was a Pill Tower deacon, his level was ... too lousy?

Perhaps, this was a heavyweight!

Another hour passed, Deercry finally successfully refined it.

He was very satisfied with his performance. The quality of the medicinal pill this time shouldn't be poor.

But when he saw the Lu Yi who was taking things easy at one side, his gaze involuntarily turned sharp.

This punk was done so fast?

Or was it ... the refinement failed?

Yes, it must be that the refinement failed!

Otherwise, how could he possibly be faster than him?

Thinking up to here, Deercry laughed mockingly and said, "What? Refinement failed? Young man, you still have a future, but you have to be on guard against conceit and rashness. Especially respecting your elders!"

The moment these words came out, everyone's faces became peculiar.

Although Lu Yi's medicinal pill was not out of the furnace yet, they could at least confirm that the medicinal pill was definitely refined.

Furthermore ... barring no accidents, the quality was not low.

Lu Yi laughed in spite of himself and said, "Refined it long ago, just waiting for you to open the furnace."

Lu Yi choked and said in disbelief, "You refined successfully?"

Lu Yi could not be bothered with him and said coolly, "Enough nonsense, open the furnace!"

Deercry's brows furrowed and he said with a cold snort, "Open the furnace then, would I be scared of you?"

Finished talking, he directly uncovered his own medicine cauldron. The Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill flew out.

Seeing his medicinal pill, Deercry could not help laughing loudly and said, "High-grade! It actually really reached high-grade! Kid, admit defeat! Even if you refined the Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill by chance, with your strength, it's impossible to reach high-grade too!"

This time, Deercry could be said to have performed beyond his usual standard.

Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill, his normal level was basically all at middle-grade.

The refining difficulty of this medicinal pill was very high. Forget about middle-rank Four-star Alchemy Gods, even high-rank Four-star Alchemy Gods could not refine such high quality every time as well.

Seeing that this medicinal pill was high-grade, he was already incomparably certain of his victory.

Wu Feng had an agitated look too. The Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill's difficulty, he was naturally aware.

Being able to refine high-grade could already be said to have locked in the victory.

Because the Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill was the Five Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill's improved version, so everyone was no stranger to this medicinal pill.

For Deercry to be able to refine high-grade, it was already sufficient to see his skill.

"Too bad, I even thought that Lu Yi could defy the heavens. I didn't expect that he actually was defeated."

"Pill Tower's high-level deacons indeed aren't simply boasted out. That's true ability!"

"However, Lu Yi's performance is already very good. His future should be much brighter than Master Deercry."

...

The surrounding alchemists all expressed their regret. Everyone harbored a trace of anticipation toward Lu Yi.

Everyone did not expect that it was actually this kind of conclusion.

Not just them, even Lu Yi himself, the expression on his face also became unconfident.

"Heh heh, what are you wasting time for? Don't dare to open the furnace? Scared of losing? Brat, seniors are seniors, not what you, this kind of junior, can defy!" Deercry said with a smug look.

Bang!

Right at this time, Ye Yuan dealt a palm through the air, directly hitting onto Lu Yi's medicinal cauldron.

A medicinal pill flew out, attracting everyone's gazes.

"Hiss ..."

“High-grade! It’s actually high-grade too! My God, an initial-rank Four-star Alchemy God actually refined a high-grade Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill too!”

“Too impressive! Lu Yi is indeed worthy of being a matchless existence among the Pill Tower’s junior generation! This kind of strength, who else is there?”

“If I were to say, it should be Master Ye who is impressive! Lu Yi originally couldn’t refine this medicinal pill. Master Ye gave him pointers for two hours and he actually refined a high-grade! This ... This is simply turning gold into stone by touching!”

“That’s right, Master Ye is truly a model for our generation! This level of strength simply takes people’s breath away in wonder!”

...

Cries of exclamations sounded out everywhere. Everyone was stunned by Lu Yi’s Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill.

Lu Yi himself was also dumbfounded. He really refined a high-grade Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill?

Deercry was dumbstruck with astonishment too. This brat actually refined a high-grade Seven Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill?

Even Xuan Yu and the rest were incomparably shocked.

“Hahaha, Eldest Senior Brother, you’re really too incredible!” Ning Siyu laughed loudly and said.

Deercry’s face fell and he said, “Being smug for what, still haven’t tested the pill yet! His quality will definitely be better than mine?”

“You go and test the pills yourself then. Your medicinal pill merely barely managed to reach high-grade. Lu Yi’s medicinal pill already approaches superior-grade. Similarly high-grade, the one who loses is you!” Ye Yuan said coolly.

He was very sensitive to the smell of medicinal pills and already determined the strength of the quality.

Deercry clearly did not believe in heresy. But when he placed the two medicinal pills together, his expression immediately became ugly.

Indeed as Ye Yuan said, he lost!

Completely and utterly lost!

“Hahaha, this is your ability as a senior? Can’t even beat my eldest senior brother, still want to call yourself a senior!” Fourth Senior Brother laughed loudly.

Ding Xun also laughed and said, “Just the likes of your level, still high-level deacon! I think that you’ve become intoxicated with bureaucratic play for so many years that you’ve already pretty much forgotten your main profession!”

Xuan Yu also felt very proud and said with a slight smile, “Deercry, what else do you still have to say? This old man’s disciple has already defeated you.”

Deercry’s expression changed again and again. This place, he could not stay for a second anymore.

He, an exalted Pill Tower’s high-level character, actually could not even beat a junior disciple. This ... was simply unprecedented humiliation!

Unprecedented shame and humiliation!

After today, how would he still lift his head in the Pill Tower?

“You all ... You all don’t get cocky! Today’s matter, we’re not finished!”

Deercry gave a cold snort, his figure moved, and he directly disappeared.

Wu Feng and Tang Rui had baffled looks. Defeated ... just like this?

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1567: This Ye Proposes a Toast to You

“Hahaha! I finally broke through! Half-step Divine Lord! This step has eluded me for how many years! Today, I finally took you down!”

Inside a hidden chamber, Zhu Yongtian started laughing wildly.

Secluding for a month, he finally broke through to the half-step Divine Lord Realm!

This step had troubled him for many years.

Once he broke through, he would also be an apex existence in the entire outer city.

“Master Ye’s Alchemy Dao is unparalleled. One medicinal pill let me break through the bottleneck that had plagued me for many years!” Zhu Yongtian said with vicissitudes of emotion.

A month ago, Ye Yuan came to the Thunderclap Gang’s headquarters and gave the few of them brothers a medicinal pill each.

It was this medicinal pill that let him break through the bottleneck.

Toward Ye Yuan, he had the utmost admiration.

Zhu Yongtian slowly got up and said to himself, “I wonder how those few fellows are? Master Ye taking action, they probably broke through successfully too, right?”

Coming to the headquarter’s hall, he saw that Boss Xing Guan was already there.

Seeing Xing Guan, Zhu Yongtian’s eyes lit up and he said in pleasant surprise, “Big Brother, you ... you’re almost breaking through?”

The aura on Xing Guan currently was very unstable, a feeling of breaking the cocoon to become a butterfly, seemingly going to burst at any time.

The joy on Xing Guan's face could not be concealed in the slightest, and he said with a smile, "All thanks to Master Ye's Five Aperture Quiet Enlightenment Pill, I finally touched that layer of threshold! When the south city's matters have been dealt with, I'll enter terminal seclusion and strive for an early breakthrough!"

Zhu Yongtian was overjoyed and said, "Congratulations and felicitations to Big Brother! That Xiao Riyue probably never dreamed that he broke through to Divine Lord Realm and did not unify the south city, but we did it!"

Xing Guan smiled and said, "I also didn't expect that I really have the chance to step into Divine Lord Realm in this lifetime! All thanks to Master Ye! If not for him, our Thunderclap Gang would likely have long been destroyed!"

Zhu Yongtian nodded and said, "What we owe Master Ye is really too much!"

Before long, the third head also came to the hall.

Xing Guan and Zhu Yongtian's eyes both lit up and they said with pleasant surprise, "O! Third, you broke through too! Hahaha ... three half-step Divine Lords in one gang, who will still dare to be insolent in front of my Thunderclap Gang in the future in this south city!"

The third head's strength was slightly weaker than the second head's, but he had also long stepped into grand completion Origin Deity.

Consuming Ye Yuan's medicinal pill, he also successfully broke through to become a half-step Divine Lord.

After learning the news that Xing Guan was about to break through to the Divine Lord Realm, Third Head was also extremely excited.

Before long, Fourth Head, Fifth Head, and the rest all exited seclusion. Each one all broke through without the least bit of surprise.

Xing Guan said with vicissitudes of emotion, "An alchemist like Master Ye is simply too terrifying! He used a month's time to create an unshakable force in the south city!"

When the few people heard, they also had a feeling like a lifetime had passed.

Ever since encountering Ye Yuan, their Thunderclap Gang underwent earth-shaking changes.

Recalling back then, when Ye Yuan requested them to change names, they nearly even came to blows.

Thinking about it, they all had some lingering fear.

If they were to really fall out with Ye Yuan, the consequences would be very terrifying!

Xing Guan's gaze suddenly became sharp and he said in a solemn voice, "The south city has been in chaos for so many years. It's also time to establish a new order!"

That very night, blood flowed like a river in the south city.

The Silverfeather Gang's chief head, Luo Yu, was personally killed by Xing Guan.

As for the Sun Moon Gang's He Xiao, he also died under Zhu Yongtian's palm, finally avenging the enmity of an arrow.

The Thunderclap Gang annexed the Sun Moon Gang and Sun Moon Gang, becoming the south city's number one major power.

Under the Thunderclap Gang's persecution, the Dongfang Family and Deyi Hall chased Wu Feng out.

That very night, Wu Feng died on the streets.

As a result, the south city formed an arrangement of one dragon and three tigers.

The Thunderclap Gang ran a monopoly. Immediately after were the three great families.

...

While at this time, Ye Yuan was currently walking on Wu Meng Capital City's streets calmly and composedly.

"Really can't imagine, how did such a low-grade capital city groom a peerless genius like you?!" Ning Siyu looked at Ye Yuan and said with a puzzled look.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "My experiences here weren't so pleasant. Otherwise, there wouldn't be this trip either."

While talking, a group of people came to a luxurious restaurant. It was precisely the Clearwind Inn.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Come on, the dishes in this restaurant are pretty good. Let's go upstairs and wait for them."

Entering the Clearwind Inn, the shopkeeper recognized Ye Yuan at a glance.

He could not help trembling all over, revealing a disbelieving expression.

"Y-Y-Ye Yuan! Y-Y-You ... actually came back!"

The bloodbath on the streets back then, Ye Yuan killed five grand completion Heaven Glimpse academy students alone, akin to a killing god. The shopkeeper's impression was very deep.

Hence, seeing Ye Yuan at first glance, he recognized him.

Ye Yuan was not surprised and said with a faint smile, "Yeah, came back."

The shopkeeper hurriedly pulled him to one side and whispered, "How can you return?! Although so many years have already passed, the wanted order for you has never been revoked! With you returning, isn't it walking right into a trap?"

Ye Yuan was somewhat surprised and said with a smile, "I even thought that you'd blow the whistle on me!"

The shopkeeper laughed and said, "What are you saying?! You were the entire Wu Meng Capital City's hero back then, defeating several hundred capital cities' elites in the Hundred Cities Smelting Trial,

bringing back glory to Wu Meng Capital City. I didn't expect that City Lord actually treated you like this! Hurry up and go, there are eyes and ears everywhere in the Clearwind Inn, how can you show up here?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "It's okay, shopkeeper, bring up fine wine and good dishes for me. Revisiting an old place, this young master's mood is pretty good, haha!"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan went straight up to the second floor, leaving behind a baffled looking shopkeeper.

Even if 20 years had passed, Ye Yuan was still a legend of Wu Meng Capital City.

Because of the things that he did, no one could match it in the history of Wu Meng Capital City.

The shopkeeper still served Ye Yuan and the rest wine and food. Ye Yuan raised his cup and said with Little Fatty with a smile, "Revisiting an old place, what emotions do you feel?"

Little Fatty shook his head and said, "I've long become indifferent! Right now, I only want to obtain powerful strength and tell those people who looked down on me before that I'm living very well!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "You see, you see, there you go again. Oh, you, said that you're indifferent, but actually, you're still living in the shadow of the past. That joker little fatty back then is already gone?"

Little Fatty said indifferently, "People need to grow up!"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Mental demon not disappearing, whence the grow up? Only by going back to yourself, can it be considered truly walking out."

The group of people was chatting away when teams of city guards already surrounded the Clearwind Inn like an iron bucket.

The originally noisy street became very quiet.

An icy-cold aura crept out within the Clearwind Inn.

"Ye Yuan, come out and prepare to die!" an icy-cold voice sounded out.

The shopkeeper ran up hastily, his head covered in cold sweat as he said to Ye Yuan, "You see, I asked you to be more careful, right?! Commander Zhao has already brought the city guards and surrounded the Clearwind Inn like an iron bucket! Now, you're hard-pressed to escape even if you grow wings!"

Ye Yuan smiled. He gestured toward the shopkeeper to sit on a chair there, and he said with a smile, "Shopkeeper, you're pretty good! Come, this Ye will propose a toast to you, cheers!"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 1568: Battling Half-Step Divine Lord

"Goodness me, the fire is already catching the eyebrows, but you're still in the mood to drink alcohol?" the shopkeeper said urgently.

Ye Yuan smiled and patted his shoulders as he said, "Already surrounded, also can't run out now. We have to enjoy life to the fullest and not let the golden wine goblet reflect the moonlight alone. Come, cheers!"

Finished talking, Ye Yuan clinked glasses with the shopkeeper and downed it in one go.

How could the shopkeeper be in the mood to drink wine? His entire person was flustered right now.

He hoped that Ye Yuan could run away, but he was more afraid at this time due to the army.

The army outside, just the aura could make people have a breakdown.

The hand he held the wine cup trembled incessantly, resulting in the wine spilling out a lot. Clearly, he was terrified to the extreme.

The moment the army moved, the entire Clearwind Inn would turn to ashes.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said with a smile, "Shopkeeper, your Clearwind Inn will keep on operating in Wu Meng Capital City. Don't need to worry."

Done talking, Ye Yuan's figure flashed, directly jumping out from the window.

On the streets, soldiers dressed in armor looked powerful in neat ranks, gazes sharp, giving people a strong visual impact.

These soldiers were all the City Lord Manor's elites, selected soldiers and powerful generals under Zhao Yi.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The moment Ye Yuan appeared, countless spears stabbed towards Ye Yuan.

But Ye Yuan just shook slightly and the long spears scattered away one after another, leaving behind a large stretch of open space.

Even in the fiend race army, Ye Yuan could come and go as he pleased. What did mere city guards count as?

If Ye Yuan wanted to go on a killing spree, not a single person here could escape.

However, his goal was Zhao Yi and Qin Zhaoyun, and not these ordinary soldiers.

When Zhao Yi saw Ye Yuan, his pupils involuntarily constricted and he cried out in shock, "You ... You actually broke through to the middle-stage Origin Deity Realm!"

Ye Yuan had several billion on him, his speed when cultivating was naturally extremely fast.

Just not long ago, he already broke through to the middle-stage Origin Deity Realm.

Recalling when Ye Yuan left back then, he had merely just broken through to the initial-stage Heaven Glimpse Realm. Less than 20 years had passed, he actually directly improved by a major realm!

This cultivation speed was simply terrifying to the ear.

Furthermore, Zhao Yi knew that Ye Yuan was not an ordinary Origin Deity Realm martial artist. He could jump realms to fight!

Back then, when he just entered the initial-stage Heaven Glimpse Realm, bringing along Gui Yun, he cut down five academy elite disciples.

Among them even included three grand completion Heaven Glimpse martial artists!

This kind of battle achievement was simply perverse and crazy.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Commander Zhao, how have you been? This welcome ceremony is rather special!"

Ye Yuan stood with his hands behind his back, the air of a sovereign spreading out.

His aura alone actually overshadowed everyone.

Zhao Yi could not help suffocating. Ye Yuan was no longer that academy disciple who could be kneaded as they pleased anymore!

Zhao Yi's eyes narrowed and he said with a cold snort, "Looks like these few years, you really grew quite a bit. But you should know, you're nothing in front of City Lord His Excellency!"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "And then?"

Zhao Yi's face turned slightly dark and he said, "Surrender without resistance, you have no chance!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "With just the likes of you?"

Zhao Yi said, "Looks like you're very confident. I want to weigh just how powerful your strength is right now! All move aside for me!"

Under Zhao Yi's word of command, those soldiers hurriedly backed away.

This level of battle was already not what they could take part in.

But they did not think that Lord Commander would lose to a brat still wet behind his ears.

A half-step Divine Lord would lose to a middle-stage Origin Deity?

Got to be joking!

"Is there a mistake? This Ye Yuan is also too freakish, right? It has only been 20 years, he actually directly improved by a major realm!"

"But even so, there's also no way that he can be Commander Zhao's match, right? After all, Commander Zhao is a half-step Divine Lord."

"Although Ye Yuan could jump realms and battle when at Heaven Glimpse Realm, half-step Divine Lord already has a portion of a Divine Lord powerhouse's strength. It's not what Ye Yuan can deal with at all!"

"Sigh, Ye Yuan still has the temperament of a young man, he's too anxious in taking revenge. With his cultivation speed, in probably less than 100 years, he can step into Divine Lord Realm. At that time, returning to take revenge again will be practically certain."

...

On the street far away, seeing these two people confronting each other with swords drawn, they all started to lament one after another.

A genius like Ye Yuan was hard to come by once in 100 thousand years.

They did not expect that this time, he actually came to walk right into the trap.

Zhao Yi raised his long spear, the aura of a half-step Divine Lord displayed in its entirety.

Such a powerful aura was simply a god-like existence in Wu Meng Capital City, this kind of place.

Far away, everyone all marveled in wonder.

Half-step Divine Lord powerhouses taking action was extremely rare.

But the Ye Yuan opposite him still had a calm and collected appearance and was completely indifferent to this powerful oppressive force.

Zhao Yi was secretly alarmed in his heart. He actually could not find a dead angle of attack from Ye Yuan's body!

As expected, this kid's strength already can't be mentioned in the same breath as before! This battle, absolutely cannot underestimate the enemy! Zhao Yi thought in his heart.

Reaching his realm, the perception toward functional activities of vital energy was very sensitive.

Although Ye Yuan's imposing momentum was much weaker than him, no idea why, Ye Yuan gave him a very dangerous feeling.

This kind of feeling was very bizarre.

"Blazing Sun Heartseizing Spear!"

Finally, Zhao Yi could not resist, a spear suddenly attacked.

He knew that this first move, he already lost!

The moment this spear attacked, he totally did not have the confidence of certainty in the past.

Because he completely could not find where Ye Yuan's weakness was at!

The mighty power of laws ruptured, virtually shattering the space.

Right at this time, Ye Yuan moved!

Zhao Yi's gaze turned intent. Ye Yuan actually became blurry in his eyes.

Was this ... a misconception?

Hang on!

How could he, a half-step Divine Lord powerhouse, possibly produce this kind of misconception?

The next instant, alarm bells sounded out for Zhao Yi!

A feeling of immense danger welled up in his heart. A sword seemingly shuttled through the void, passing through his power of laws, arrived in front of his face!

Zhao Yu was greatly shocked in his heart. No time to think, he immediately raised his spear.

Clank!

The two people separated upon contact.

Zhao Yi looked at the Ye Yuan not far away, there was an unreal feeling.

“You ... You actually comprehended spatial laws!”

The shock in Zhao Yi’s heart could not be any greater. That blow just now was absolutely spatial laws!

He broke through to half-step Divine Lord. Although he did not comprehend spatial laws, he could already preliminarily utilize basic spatial laws.

That sword earlier was absolutely spatial laws integrated into Sword Dao laws!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “This is the strength of half-step Divine Lord? Merely thus! Come, fight again!”

Done talking, Ye Yuan’s figure became indeterminate and fleeting.

Misty Sword Art!

Zhao Yi was startled inwardly and hurriedly raised his spear to meet the enemy.

Facing the Ye Yuan who comprehended spatial laws, he did not dare to slight him in the least bit.

A moment of carelessness and that sword of Ye Yuan’s which was elusive as a ghost would claim his life.

At this time, another two figures were rushing over.

“Hahaha, Zhao Yi, you’re also too useless! Can’t even take care of a middle-stage Origin Deity!” When Qin Zhaoyun saw that Zhao Yi could not take him down after a long fight, he laughed loudly.

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Chapter 1569: Utter Loss of Face

Although Qin Zhaoyun was mocking Zhao Yi, he was incomparably shocked in his heart.

First, he was shocked at the speed of Ye Yuan’s cultivation. The second was shocked that Ye Yuan could actually have a fierce battle with Zhao Yi until like this at middle-stage Origin Deity.

“Enough crap! This kid comprehended spatial laws. It’s very hard to tangle with! Hurry over and help!” Zhao Yi shouted coldly.

Qin Zhaoyun and Wen Yiyang trembled all over and exchanged a glance, their eyes full of disbelief.

Spatial laws were a legendary power of law!

How in the world did this kid accomplish it?

“Brat, don’t be rampant! You cast yourself into the net today and can’t escape even if you grow wings!”

Qin Zhaoyun shouted and also joined in the battle.

A hint of surprise flashed across in Wen Yiyang's eyes, but he finally still decided to make a move against Ye Yuan.

Terrifying power of laws suffused everywhere, turning the surrounding houses into dust.

Three mighty half-step divine lords, how astonishing was the destructive power?

Ye Yuan appeared too delicate to stand up to a gust of breeze under the besiegement of three great half-step Divine Lords.

But he just stood firm and did not fall!

The three people exhausted all of their means and could not capture a corner of Ye Yuan's sleeves.

On the contrary, Ye Yuan's casual sword forced them into a fluster.

Both sides actually could not do anything to the other!

But this scene made everyone dumbfounded with shock.

How powerful was half-step Divine Lord? Three people joining hands actually could not deal with a middle-stage Origin Deity.

Ye Yuan was still as freakish as before!

"This ... No wonder he dared to swagger his way back! Ye Yuan's strength is really too fearsome!"

"Spatial laws are a supreme law. Even Divine Lord powerhouses are unable to easily comprehend it. He's only Origin Deity Realm and actually comprehended it already!"

"In a short 20 year's time, Ye Yuan's strength actually already rivals half-step Divine Lord. Simply too inconceivable."

"If he didn't leave, our Wu Meng Capital City would have utterly risen! This glory belongs to Wu Meng Capital City!"

...

Ye Yuan came and went like a shadow, moving between the three people and did not have the slightest hint of being suppressed.

Ning Siyu watched this great battle in the Clearwind Inn and said in shock, "Turns out that Master Ye's Martial Dao strength is actually so formidable! No wonder I actually can't even last one move under his hands! I really don't know how he cultivates. He's also not much older than I am, why is he so strong?"

Little Fatty said, "Ye Yuan this person can't be gauged with common sense at all. Any genius will be eclipsed when placed in front of him."

Ning Siyu did not refute this. Regarding this claim, she did not have any objections.

Even her own master had to call Master Ye when he saw Ye Yuan, his attitude could be imagined.

Saying these words could scare people all over the city!

At this time, Ye Yuan's figure suddenly moved, retreating out of the three people's encirclement.

That feeling was very relaxed and lighthearted.

Three mighty half-step divine lords could not even accomplish trapping him!

The three people looked at Ye Yuan, incomparably apprehensive.

"The main guy has come, not playing with you all anymore. But ... Qin Zhaoyun's life, I'll accept it today," Ye Yuan said coolly, like talking about a trivial matter.

An aura of a sovereign descending upon the world fell from the sky. Qin Xiao stood in the air, stepping out from the void.

He sized Ye Yuan up with a playful look, as if very intrigued.

When Qin Zhaoyun saw Qin Xiao appear, his heart also settled back in place and he said with a cold smile, "Brat, you got it backward! Today, no one can save you!"

Qin Xiao looked at Ye Yuan and laughed in spite of himself as he said, "I really don't know where your courage came from, to actually dare return to Wu Meng Capital City! I really want to take a look at your trump card."

Facing Qin Xiao, Ye Yuan had a calm look.

Back then, Qin Xiao was Wu Meng Capital City's only Divine Lord Realm existence.

But now, Ye Yuan had even witnessed before the ninth-layered heaven Divine Lord Xuan Yu. A puny little Qin Xiao, he naturally did not regard him with importance.

Ye Yuan put away the long sword and stood with his hands behind his back as he said coolly, "Relax, you'll be able to see it right away."

With Qin Xiao's strength, how could he be frightened by Ye Yuan?

He said with a faint smile, "No matter what ace in the hold you have, in front of a Divine Lord powerhouse, they are all trash!"

While talking, Qin Xiao's aura suddenly rose. A peerlessly powerful pressure instantly enveloped several streets, making everyone feel incomparably suppressed.

"Second-layered heaven Divine Lord!" Wen Yiyang's face changed and he exclaimed.

Qin Zhaoyun's face revealed a look of wild ecstasy as he said, "Hahaha, congratulations to City Lord Your Excellency for breaking through!"

The more powerful Qin Xiao's strength was, the more it was massive good news for his Qin Family.

Therefore, Qin Zhaoyun was virtually excited until he was about to jump up.

But when Ye Yuan saw this scene, he smiled instead and said, "Are you demonstrating your martial might to me? Would I not know that your breakthrough was still because of the rank four divine pill I helped you win?"

Only then did everyone abruptly come to realize the truth, recalling the Hundred Cities Smelting Trial back then.

Several hundred capital cities' geniuses all gathered together. Only the one who obtained first place could get this rank four divine pill. It could be seen that it would be an ordinary item.

Qin Xiao breaking through because of it was something logical.

Ye Yuan's words made the faces of the civilians in the city become strange.

But they did not dare to speak out. The divine sense of a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse was too keen, they did not dare to criticize City Lord His Excellency.

But in their hearts, they all gave rise to contemptuous emotions.

Originally, with Wu Meng Capital City's strength, it was impossible to win the Hundred Cities Smelting Trial's first place.

However, Ye Yuan helped him to do it.

It was because of Ye Yuan that he could break through to become a second-layered heaven Divine Lord!

Now, this scene, what was it if not a classic returning kindness with ingratitude?

Qin Xiao's face turned cold and he said in a solemn voice, "Medicinal pills are merely external objects. Wanting to break through, one still has to rely on one's own talent! A mere medicinal pill is but adding flowers to embroidery!"

Ye Yuan said with a faint smile, "Is that so? Sovereign Advent Pill can increase the chances of initial-stage Divine Lord Realm martial artists breaking through. The one I brought back was a high-grade Sovereign Advent Pill. It could at least increase the chances of breakthrough by more than 30%. Your luck was good and broke through successfully. Without the Sovereign Advent Pill, can you break through?"

Ye Yuan's one sentence made everyone cry out in shock.

A medicinal pill capable of helping a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse breakthrough was naturally no ordinary medicinal pill.

By comparison, this kind of medicinal pill was the most expensive kind among the same rank medicinal pills.

Rank four divine pills, the value was easily calculated with more than 100 million divine essence stones.

Most likely, even if Qin Xiao took out all of his net worth, he could not buy it either.

Qin Xiao did not expect that Ye Yuan actually recognized this rank four divine pill.

Saying it out in front of everybody at this time, it really swept away all of his face.

He gave a cold snort, turning angry from embarrassment and said, “No matter how razor-tongued you are, you can’t escape death today too! I want to see just what your trump card is!”

Finished talking, Qin Xiao pointed at the void. A strong world power tore through the void, shooting straight for Ye Yuan.

Under a finger point, the wind and clouds changed colors!

However, Ye Yuan still looked at Qin Xiao with a smile that was not a smile, seemingly having no intention of avoiding at all.

Right at this time, the void trembled. A figure came into being and blocked in front of Ye Yuan.

Only to see him flick his sleeves grandly. Likewise, a surge of world power spread out.

This force was actually even more terrifying than Qin Xiao’s!

Qin Xiao’s finger was annihilated casually just like that.

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Chapter 1570: Elder Ye

“P-Protector Lin Dong!”

This powerhouse who suddenly appeared made Qin Xiao shudder all over.

Qin Xiao recognized that this person was really the Martial Tower’s high-level protector, Lin Dong.

In the Martial Tower, only those who reached third-layered heaven Divine Lord had the qualifications to be called high-level protector.

Why would such an existence help Ye Yuan?

But in the next moment, something that made him even more dumbstruck with amazement occurred.

Lin Dong bowed and gave a salute to Ye Yuan, saying respectfully, “Elder Ye, this subordinate was late in rescuing you and let you get frightened. Elder Ye, please punish.”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Protector Lin doesn’t have to be like this. You came just in time. How are the things that I instructed you?”

Lin Dong said, “Already done.”

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, “It’s been hard on Protector Lin.”

“E-Elder Ye?”

Hearing the two people’s conversation, Qin Xiao’s brain somewhat short-circuited, somewhat unable to recover to his senses for a moment.

Elder Ye?

What Elder Ye?

Also, Protector Lin was a third-layered heaven Divine Lord powerhouse, to actually respectfully address Ye Yuan as Elder.

This ... What in the world happened?

“Hey, what in the world happened? That’s a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse, right? Why does he seem very respectful in front of Ye Yuan?”

“Elder Ye? Where is Ye Yuan an elder?”

“Can’t figure it out, but it seems like ... Ye Yuan’s current identity is extraordinary!”

...

The civilians in the city were all in a state of disbelief, speculating about Ye Yuan’s identity.

However, they were too far away from the imperial city, and they totally did not know what Ye Yuan’s so-called elder signified.

They only knew that Ye Yuan returning this time seemed to be incredibly awesome!

To be able to make a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse even stronger than their city lord be so respectful, this was not what the average person could accomplish!

But they did not understand that Qin Xiao was racking his brain in extreme terror.

Protector Lin Dong was the Martial Tower’s protector. The elder he called, apart from the Martial Tower’s elder, who else could there be?

Ye Yuan was the Martial Tower’s elder?

Qin Xiao felt somewhat flustered. An Origin Deity Realm becoming the Martial Tower’s elder, was this a joke?

However, it was not funny at all.

Lin Dong’s attitude toward Ye Yuan was already sufficient to explain everything.

Even if it was putting on an act for him to see, how could a Martial Tower’s protector be someone that Ye Yuan could invite.

Damn it, who can tell me what the hell happened?!

Qin Xiao started shouting frantically in his heart. The scene that happened before his eyes was too unreal.

“Qin Xiao, you dared to offend the newly-appointed Pill Tower’s elder? Why haven’t you knelt down to apologize for your offense?!” Lin Dong’s voice was akin to a great bell, shattering the last trace of fluke in Qin Xiao’s heart to smithereens.

A hint of panic flashed across in Qin Xiao’s eyes and he said in disbelief, “Impossible! Absolutely impossible! He ... He, an Origin Deity Realm brat, how can he possibly become the Pill Tower’s elder? P- Protector Lin, this ... this joke is too much!”

Lin Dong's brows furrowed and he said with a cold shout, "Insolent thing! You dare to question the Pill Tower's decision?"

Qin Xiao hurriedly waved his hand and said, "I-I ... No, but he ... but he ... is just Origin Deity Realm!"

Lin Dong snorted coldly and said, "Humph! Elder Ye's Alchemy Dao, you're unable to imagine it at all! Although he's just in the Origin Deity Realm, his Alchemy Dao strength, even Second Elder expresses endless admiration!"

"S-Second Elder?"

At this time, Qin Xiao's eyes were full of fear and trepidation. The boundless enthusiasm previously, not a trace of a shadow could be seen at this time.

His legs turned soft and he nearly lost his footing.

Pill Tower's second elder, that was a god-like existence.

Even the second elder admired endlessly?

This ... What kind of concept was this?

Qin Xiao was unable to imagine it at all!

Ye Yuan slowly took out a token. The token was of purple-gold color. It was forged from purple-gold meteoric iron.

The token exuded a terrifying aura. It was actually a divine lord mystic treasure!

Thud!

Qin Xiao's legs turned soft and he directly knelt down, his face full of shock and despair.

"P-Purple Gold Mystic Token!" Qin Xiao muttered under his breath.

Purple Gold Mystic Token was the symbol of the identity of the Pill Tower and Martial Tower's elders. It was a low-level divine lord mystic treasure in itself and absolutely could not be faked.

With Ye Yuan flashing out the Purple Gold Mystic Token, the identity of an elder was already confirmed.

Qin Xiao's head was a mess, feeling like the sky had fallen down.

What did he do?

Became mortal enemies with a Pill Tower's elder?

One should not look at how he was a Divine Lord Realm powerhouse. In reality, he was not even a dog in front of the Pill Tower's and Martial Tower's elders!

Heavenly Eagle Imperial City's Divine Lord Realm powerhouses, if there weren't a thousand, there were at least 800.

But the Pill Tower and Martial Tower's elders did not surpass 20 when added up!

This was not on the same level at all!

For a Pill Tower elder to want to kill him, it was as simple as crushing an ant.

Qin Xiao completely could not understand, only 20 years had passed, how did Ye Yuan suddenly transform into a Pill Tower's elder?

Heavenly Eagle Imperial City's affairs merely happened in the recent few months.

When one was far away from authority, the powers that be would not intervene. Qin Xiao did not know the imperial city's changes at all.

Even if he knew, he also would not associate this Ye Yuan in front of him with his mortal enemy Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan revealing his identity was undoubtedly a bolt out of the blue to Qin Xiao.

To the Qin Family, it was equivalent to sounding the funeral bell.

Drip ... Drip ...

A smell of urine spread out, drawing a series of sidelong glances.

Qin Xiao could not bear it. Qin Zhaoyun was even more deplorable than him, and he was actually frightened until he peed his pants in front of everyone.

Clearly, he also knew what Pill Tower elder meant.

In front of the Pill Tower's elder, his Qin Family was like an ant.

Seeing Qin Xiao's appearance, Qin Zhaoyun knew that the Qin Family was finished!

Lin Dong's brows furrowed, casting a disdainful look at Qin Zhaoyun.

This guy was actually so disgraceful.

Ye Yuan looked at Qin Xiao and said coolly, "Back then, you told me that you're the strong and you're in charge of a capital city. If you wanted me to repent, I'll have to repent! This sentence really inspired me to continuously become strong. Quite unfortunately for you, I've accomplished it."

Qin Xiao opened his mouth, but could not say anything.

In his heart, it was full of bitterness.

This sentence coming out of Ye Yuan's mouth right now was really ironic!

20 years ago, Ye Yuan was merely an ant-like existence in his eyes.

He did not need a reason to deal with Ye Yuan at all, crushing him domineeringly.

It was just that he never thought that Ye Yuan actually refused to give in to be disciplined.

Let alone did he think that 20 years passed, Ye Yuan already became an existence that made him look up to.

The two people's status underwent a resplendent grand reversal.

“I ... I’m unresigned! E-Even if you’re the Pill Tower’s elder, you ... you also can’t decide my life and death at will! At least, I’m a protector of the Martial Tower too!” Qin Xiao harbored the last trace of a fluke and said.

Ye Yuan looked at him with pity and said coolly, “Why do you think I appeared in the capital city in an ostentatious manner? Qin Xiao, for this young master to sentence you, I naturally won’t give you any chance to get away. Protector Lin, say out your gains these few days for him to hear one by one.”

“Yes!”

Lin Dong answered respectfully and started announcing Qin Xiao counts of charges for so many years one by one.

Qin Xiao did not even have the last trace of hope anymore when it landed in his ears.

Ye Yuan was ... cutting the ground from under his feet, not even leaving him the last trace of a way out!