

## Medicine God 1791

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#### Chapter 1791: Reading Out the Results

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed. His good impression of this Jiang Xueyan immediately plummeted heavily.

He did not have the intention of pestering Baili Qingyan, but that Baili Qingyan insisted on teaming up with him.

Ye Yuan believed that with the Immortal Abode Sect's strength, it was impossible to not know about this intel.

But she still warned him.

When Jiang Xueyan saw Ye Yuan's expression, she said with a cold smile, "Don't think that you're impressive because your talent is high. Sometimes, talent is also a kind of original sin! Regardless of whether it is the Soaring Flower Sect, the Cloudsword sect, or our Immortal Abode Sect, wanting to kill you is as simple as crushing an ant! Just like earlier, if not for Baili, if not for me rushing over, you would already be a dead man now. While you can only hide behind a woman, indignant but powerless."

Ye Yuan's gaze turned cold, that trace of favorable impression towards Jiang Xueyan also vanished into thin air along with it.

These words were rather incisive.

"Your pride is because you have a powerful faction at the back? Then I have to say, you're very pitiful! Your lame sense of superiority isn't worth mentioning in front of me! Also, what relationship Miss Baili and I have, isn't your turn to care about yet. She only belongs to herself!" Ye Yuan said coldly.

Except, Jiang Xueyan did not get angry because of Ye Yuan's words, but she sneered and said, "This is that pitiful bit of self-esteem of yours? Relax, very soon, you'll see how cruel reality is. The Shadowmoon Sect doesn't lack geniuses. Baili, let's go."

"Senior Apprentice Sister! The assessment hasn't ended yet!" But Baili Qingyan was not willing to go and made an excuse.

Jiang Xueyan's face fell and she said, "The heavenly demon crystals in your hands are already sufficient to pass the assessment, there's also no need to stay anymore."

Finished talking, Jiang Xueyan gave no chance to explain and forcefully brought Baili Qingyan away.

After everyone left, Ye Yuan spewed out another large mouthful of blood.

"Qian Ye, is it? Today's grudge, I've remembered it!" Ye Yuan said with a chilly gaze.

How powerful was the blow of a First Firmament Celestial Deity? That was only the case for Ye Yuan. If it were others, they would already be dead until not even dregs remained at this time.

That instant just now, Ye Yuan employed spatial law, directing the vast majority of the force out. That was how he escaped death by a hair's breadth.

The perils involved were hard to describe.

Divine Dao realm, each major realm was a layer of firmament.

The world power of martial artists went from a quantitative change to qualitative change.

From a small world, transforming into a genuine world, evolving myriad life, becoming the sovereign of a world.

Celestial Deity Realm powerhouse was when one started giving birth to myriad life!

When the small world truly consolidated, all life was about to form, it was also when one broke through to the True God Realm.

Hence, the Celestial Deity Realm, even just a First Firmament Celestial Deity, that was also an invincible existence to those in the Divine Lord Realms.

For Ye Yuan to be able to avoid this attack, it was truly incredibly dangerous.

Alone by himself, Ye Yuan found a secluded place to heal up his injuries.

After several days, a month's time was up, Ye Yuan walked out of the Shadowmoon Mountain Range.

...

Returning to the mountain gate once more, the number of people in the plaza was clearly significantly lesser.

This examination did not forbid killing. Quite a number of disciples lost their lives at the maws of fierce beasts or died at other people's hands.

Those able to live were all powerhouses.

Of course, if not for Qian Ye's forceful intervention, Zhong Hanlin this so-called genius would have to remain in the Shadowmoon Mountain Range forever.

That old man in charge of the assessment slowly opened his mouth and said, "Now, hand over all of your heavenly demon crystals. After verifying, this old man will naturally announce the rankings."

Baili Qingyan's and Ye Yuan two people's heavenly demon crystals had been under Ye Yuan's custody all this while.

At this time, Ye Yuan slowly walked out of the crowd and handed the storage ring issued by the sect to a miscellaneous affairs disciple.

Seeing Ye Yuan come out, soft discussions immediately started in the crowd.

"It's that guy Senior Apprentice Sister Baili took the initiative to team up with. He's really lucky, really entered the second round lying down."

"Heh, one time luck is useless. The second round is the true test. With his strength, it's totally impossible to pass."

“Tsk tsk, spending the night together with Senior Apprentice Sister Baili in the mountain, make me die and I’d also be willing!”

...

The news of Ye Yuan and Duan Qinghong’s great battle did not spread.

This concerned the Soaring Flower lineage and Cloudsword lineage, two major forces’ reputations. How could they dare to simply talk about it?

Although the Devil Elephant lineage was strong, compared to the three great factions, it was still much weaker.

Moreover, this also concerned the Devil Elephant lineage’s own reputation.

Such a powerful faction was actually defeated in Ye Yuan’s hands alone, how could they have any face?

The Devil Elephant lineage already issued a gag order, that everyone was not to mention that events that happened that day.

Baili Qingyan was also in the crowd. Looking at Ye Yuan’s back view, her expression was complicated.

The gazes of Qian Ye, Duan Qinghong, Zhong Hanlin, and the rest also kept on following Ye Yuan, full of enmity.

The moment Ye Yuan took the field, he practically became the center of everyone’s attention.

That old man looked at Ye Yuan with a curious look on his face.

What in the world did this kid do? Why would so many people pay attention to him?

Very soon, everyone handed in their storage rings.

After a bout of checking, the old man called Qian Ye to his side and said, “Qian Ye, you announce the results.”

Qian Ye bowed and said, “Yes, Deacon Hong!”

But, when his gaze landed on the name list, his expression could not help becoming very ugly.

The first place was shockingly Baili Qingyan and Ye Yuan, this combo.

This damn fellow, how did he get so many heavenly demon crystals? He and Baili Qingyan teaming up, the heavenly demon crystal quantity that they acquired in the end is actually more than the remaining top five added up! Qian Ye was reluctant to accept it in his heart.

One had to know, under the situation of teaming up, not only did the number of heavenly demon crystals have to be greatly discounted, one even had to share equally with their teammates.

This way, for teams to want to get first place, it was doubly difficult.

The normal situation of teams were all those disciples whose strength were not strong. Because they had to face uncertain danger.

Disciples who truly had strength felt it beneath their dignity to form teams.

“Why? Could there be a problem?” Deacon Hong asked when he saw Qian Ye keeping mum for a long time.

Qian Ye’s expression changed and he hurriedly said, “N-No problem!”

He recollected his mind and started reading out the results: “First place, Baili Qingyan, Ye Yuan, heavenly demon crystal quantity, 223 pieces each! Second place, Zhong Hanlin, heavenly demon crystal quantity 83 pieces ...”

Buzz!

An uproar burst out below all at once

That Deacon Hong also had a stunned face, looking at Qian Ye in disbelief, suspecting whether he read wrongly or not.

223 pieces of heavenly demon crystals. Furthermore, this was teaming up, this number was too much.

Furthermore, this quantity of heavenly demon crystals was converted into late-stage rank four heavenly demon crystals.

Ten pieces of middle-stage rank four heavenly demon crystal could exchange for the heavenly demon crystal of a late-stage rank four.

This was also to say that these two people hunted down at least a thousand rank four fierce beasts!

Doing to this extent in a month’s time was simply fantastical.

In the past, the first place was merely 80 to 90 pieces of heavenly demon crystals.

Baili Qingyan’s pair of beautiful eyes looked at Ye Yuan in disbelief, with an incredulous expression on her face.

Suddenly, her beautiful body shuddered, suddenly thinking of something, her pupils involuntarily constricting.

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#### **Chapter 1792: Shameless Action**

“This guy wouldn’t have ... gone to Silkcloud Canyon, right?” Silkcloud Canyon was a very dangerous place in the Shadowmoon Sect. To Divine Lord Realm martial artists, it was equivalent to a forbidden area.

That place had tens of thousands of Blackwater Salamanders!

Those Blackwater Salamanders, the weak ones were rank three, but those of rank four were absolutely no less than thousands.

What was even more frightening was that there was even a rank five existence in there!

Baili Qingyan suddenly remembered that she and Ye Yuan had once gone to the Silkcloud Canyon's entrance area.

Back then, Ye Yuan wanted to go in to take a look but was stopped by Baili Qingyan.

Thinking about it now, it was only there that Ye Yuan could hunt so many heavenly demon crystals.

Wanting to obtain so many heavenly demon crystals, one must have encountered a beast horde.

Otherwise, even if one hunted day and night, it was also impossible to obtain so many heavenly demon crystals.

Except, once one fell into a beast horde, was there still hope of survival?

Ye Yuan hunted so many Blackwater Salamanders, wouldn't it alarm the rank five beast king?

For some time, Baili Qingyan was full of questions.

"Wait a minute!" Deacon Hong's expression suddenly turned dark, and he stopped Qian Ye and said, "How can there possibly be so many? Is there a mistake?"

At this time, a miscellaneous affairs disciples who counted the number hurriedly stepped out of the ranks and said in fear and trepidation: "Replying Deacon Hong, this disciple absolutely didn't count wrongly. Inside this storage ring, there are a total of 321 pieces of late-stage rank four heavenly demon crystals, 2050 pieces of middle-stage rank four heavenly demon crystal. Converted to late-stage rank four, it's a total of 526 pieces. Then splitting fifty-fifty between two people, it's 263 pieces."

Deacon Hong received Ye Yuan's storage ring and counted it. Sure enough, there was not a piece more and not a piece less!

But this result made him extremely shocked.

Such a large quantity of heavenly demon crystal, this was unprecedented in the history of the Shadowmoon Sect.

He could not help looking toward Baili Qingyan and asked curiously, "Baili girlie, what's going on here?"

Baili Qingyan was just about to open her mouth when Jiang Xueyan suddenly cut in, "Deacon Hong, Qingyang encountered a beast horse in the mountains. She fought in a bloody battle for as long as half a month by herself before slaying so many fierce beasts. And her cultivation also had a breakthrough in this battle. I believe that not long after, she'll be able to reach half-step Celestial Deity."

The moment these words came out, everyone's eyelids twitched fiercely including Baili Qingyan.

While in a corner, Ye Yuan was directly overlooked.

No one would think that he, a Sixth Firmament Divine Lord, could be of any help.

However, regarding Jiang Xueyan's shameless action, Ye Yuan did not have much fluctuation.

Firstly, Baili Qingyan blocked in front of him several times, helping him out of his predicament.

Although this kind of help did not have much effect on Ye Yuan, it at least protected him from showing his trump card.

He, Ye Yuan, made clear distinctions between kindness and hatred. This favor, he accepted it!

Secondly, Ye Yuan knew that his words carried little weight. Even if he said it, no one would believe either.

Of course, Qian Ye they all might guess some details, but would they help him speak up?

Obviously not!

As for Jiang Xueyan's goal of doing this, Ye Yuan also knew in his heart.

She was simply borrowing this to raise Baili Qingyan's status and overpower the other two lineages, while elevating the Immortal Abode lineage.

Although doing so had no cause for much criticism standing on Jiang Xueyan's viewpoint, it was a little too shameless.

This kind of magpie-in-dove's-nest method made Ye Yuan very uncomfortable.

However, Baili Qingyan was very anxious and was just about to speak, but saw Jiang Xueyan turn back with a warning gaze. Baili Qingyan immediately swallowed the words back!

She was very smart, how could she not know Jiang Xueyan's goal.

It was just that doing so, she had a guilty conscience!

Baili Qingyan could not help looking over in Ye Yuan's direction but discovered that Ye Yuan was like an old well without ripples, his face not having the least bit of change, as if this had nothing to do with him at all.

But she knew that Ye Yuan must be angry.

Encountering this sort of thing, who would not be angry?

This was not just a matter of reputation, there was also the issue of future benefits.

Geniuses would naturally obtain more resources.

And losing this chance to rise to prominence, Ye Yuan's road of ascent would undoubtedly be much harder.

As for Qian Ye they all, they also could not help having gloating faces when they heard this.

Ye Yuan suddenly threw out a heavyweight bombshell, catching them off-guard.

If Ye Yuan was paid close attention to by the sect, it would be difficult for them to want to put their hands on Ye Yuan.

In contrast, although Baili Qingyan's talent was monstrous, it was not monstrous to Ye Yuan's extent yet.

The talent that Ye Yuan displayed made them feel tremendous pressure.

Choosing the lesser of two evils, Jiang Xueyan doing so was exactly what they wanted.

Deacon Hong had a look of realization when he heard it and said, "So that's how it is! I didn't expect that Lass Baili's strength was actually so strong. This matter, I have to report it to the sect to know."

As expected, Deacon Hong decided to report this matter to the sect.

Finished talking, he even looked at Ye Yuan rather disdainfully.

This kind of fellow with meager strength actually followed Baili Qingyan and won lying down, getting the strongest battle achievement of the Shadowmoon Sect's entrance examination, really hit the jackpot.

"Alright, continue reading out the results!" Deacon Hong said coolly.

Qian Ye's mood instantly became much better. But his vigilance toward Ye Yuan also grew stronger.

Sixth Firmament Divine Lord and he could do it to this step, how dreadful would it be after he grew up in the future?

But he believed that Ye Yuan absolutely could not live long.

He could tell that Jiang Xueyan was not aware of Ye Yuan's astonishing achievements beforehand.

Her action was equivalent to offending Ye Yuan to the core.

With that kid's temperament, he absolutely would not walk closely with the Immortal Abode lineage.

In this case, Ye Yuan had offended all three major lineages before even entering the sect.

As well as the Devil Elephant lineage.

The Devil Elephant lineage's strength was not weak at all.

The results at the back also did not have anything to pay attention to anymore. Everyone was marveling at Baili Qingyan's strength and lamenting at Ye Yuan's dog-shit luck.

"Alright, everybody, rest for three days, and enter the second round assessment!" Deacon Hong said in a clear voice.

The moment it ended, Baili Qingyan pulled Jiang Xueyan to one side and complained, "Senior Apprentice Sister, how could you do that? You're making me unjust and disloyal like this!"

Jiang Xueyan smiled coldly when she heard that and said, "Justice and loyalty? Can justice and loyalty make you become strong? The Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave is about to arrive, you must let your strength become stronger, and have to suppress your opponents ruthlessly. And this kid's appearance will make the final result very difficult to predict. If he can't break through to the Celestial Deity Realm, it's still alright. But if he really breaks through in the 200 plus years? At that time, who can be his match? If not looking on the account of your face, I'd have killed him at the Shadowmoon Mountain Range!"

Baili Qingyan had an indignant look on her face. But when she recalled Master's great trust toward her and thought of the sect's ardent hopes, it was seriously hard to choose.

She thought of Ye Yuan again, feeling very depressed in her heart.

Why did he have to swallow his pride and endure in silence, and not argue for himself?

What in the world was this guy thinking?

She desperately wanted to go and apologize to Ye Yuan, but Jiang Xueyan guarded her without leaving a step, making her unable to leave at all.

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#### **Chapter 1793: Those Who Find It Hard Don't Know, Those Who Know Won't Find It Hard**

After three days of rest and recuperation, the disciples taking part in the examination were all full of high spirits, returning to their peak states once more.

Deacon Hong turned in the direction of the sect and directly bowed down.

“Shadowmoon Sect disciple, Hong Xiao, respectfully invites the Jadelight Drum!”

While talking, Deacon Hong took out a small flag, poured divine essence into it, and directly plugged it into the void.

Rumble!

The void immediately emitted intense tremors, rumbling sounds lingering on incessantly.

Amidst everyone's shock gazes, a huge drum slowly emerged from the void.

“Argh! My ears!”

“I ... I can't hear anymore!”

The humming sounds that the huge drum emitted shocked until everyone's eardrums hurt.

Those slightly weaker ones even directly spewed out a mouthful of blood, their internal organs already injured.

“This ... is the melody of Great Dao!”

Ye Yuan's brows raised up as he marveled a little.

Regarding this kind of mysterious feeling, Ye Yuan was not foreign to it.

Back then when he preached on Dao at the fiend race, he had once triggered Great Dao Heavenly Melody. The sound that this Jadelight Drum gave off achieved the same wondrous effect with different means.

It was just that the Great Dao Heavenly Melody that Ye Yuan triggered belonged to Alchemy Dao.

While the Jadelight Drum's melody of Great Dao was extremely aggressive. Clearly, it was a Dao with extremely strong offensive power.

Ye Yuan was secretly startled in his heart and said, “Looks like this Shadowmoon Sect is indeed extraordinary. This Jadelight Drum should be a top-level true god mystic treasure, its power unimaginable. Just the slight aftermath of the vibrations of the drum surface have such power.”

Toward this kind of Great Dao melody, Ye Yuan accepted it calmly.

But Baili Qingyan and the rest secretly revolved divine essence, blocking this impact.

Gradually, the Jadelight Drum's vibration noises subsided. Everyone immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Deacon Hong's gaze swept over everyone slightly and said majestically, "The people who vomited blood just now can leave."

Those people who vomited blood were all incomparably depressed, but they could only leave helplessly.

"I've long heard that the Jadelight Drum's power is boundless, but I didn't expect that it's actually so terrifying!"

"If it's unleashed, probably even Celestial Deity powerhouses can be instantly killed too, right?"

Regarding the Jadelight Drum's power, these people were all extremely shocked too.

After those people left, Deacon Hong continued slowly: "Now, the second round assessment begins. No matter what method you all use, as long as you can make the Jadelight Drum sound out, it's considered passing the assessment. People who pass the assessment will become my Shadowmoon Sect's inner-disciple. People who fail will become miscellaneous affairs disciples. If you aren't willing to become a miscellaneous affairs disciple, you can also leave. However, this old man warns you all first, live within your means! Your attacks, the Jadelight Drum will return it with several times the force. It might directly collapse your physical bodies."

Deacon Hong's words made the group of disciples feel slightly alarmed.

This Jadelight Drum's power was seriously too terrifying.

Striking the drum without cultivation attainments was equivalent to seeking death.

"Alright, now, you all cast spells in reverse-order according to the results of the first round assessment," Deacon Hone said in a clear voice.

The first one to take the field was a very lean guy.

Only to see him leap up, arrive in midair. Beckon his hand, a metal rod came into his hands.

"Limitless Astral Cudgel!"

The lean man brandished the metal stick and smashed over toward the Jadelight Drum.

Bang!

Only to hear a scream, the Jadelight Drum did not sound out, but his right arm that gripped the stick directly exploded into pieces.

When Duan Qinghong saw this scene, he said scornfully, "Heh, really foolish! Does he think it's beating an ordinary drum? Choose a metal rod and it can sound out?"

When Han Yong saw this scene, his expression changed slightly too and said to the Ye Yuan beside him, "Fine lad, that kid just now, his strength wasn't weak. He's actually crippled just like that?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "What this Jadelight Drum tests isn't strength, but comprehension toward Dao. Using brute force will only accomplish the very opposite. The stronger the brute force, the greater the countershock-force. He only had one arm crippled, it's considered light already. If you went up, your entire person would probably explode into nothing."

Han Yong chuckled and said, "I wouldn't be as stupid as him."

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly, "There's naturally no problem with your passing the test. But, it's impossible for you to want to win Zhao Zhao."

Han Yong's expression choked up, involuntarily revealing an aggrieved look.

Their Thundercloud Sect and the Devil Elephant Sect are sworn enemies. Han Yong and Zhao Zhao were also lifetime enemies.

It was just that no matter how hard he worked, he kept on being unable to surpass Zhao Zhao.

This had always been his heart knot.

"Ye Yuan, don't smack the face when hitting people, don't rake up one's shortcomings when picking on people. You being like this, you make me very depressed!" Han Yong said gloomily.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I'll teach you a move that can let you overpower Zhao Zhao, what do you think?"

Han Yong's eyes lit up and he said excitedly, "For real? You don't fool me. Otherwise, we won't be brothers anymore."

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Fool you for what? This round is as easy as turning my hand over to me."

The moment these words came out, not just Han Yong, even the Yang Fan by the side also revealed skeptical looks.

The two of them did not know Ye Yuan's stunning performance in the Shadowmoon Mountain Range and naturally did not know Ye Yuan's true strength.

"Ye Yuan, these words are a bit too conceited, right? Even though you got first place in the first round, this second round's Jadelight Drum, even to the first place, it's absolutely not easy too." Yang Fan said.

These words were said veiledly, but actually, it was saying that Ye Yuan actually took advantage of people in the first round, and was not a true winner.

How your strength was, did you not have any score in your heart?

Blowing your own trumpet here, why didn't you take a piss and look at your reflection as well?

Ye Yuan did not refute, but said to Han Yong with a smile, "If you trust me, I'll teach you. If you don't believe, then forget it, take it as I didn't say anything."

Han Yong's expression flickered incessantly. Honestly speaking, he was a little skeptical.

But overpowering Zhao Zhao was also his long-cherished wish of many years.

Suddenly, he gritted his teeth and said, "Brother, you say, I believe you!"

Ye Yuan nodded his head and whispered a few words in Han Yong's ear.

When Han Yong heard, his face could not help revealing a dubious look as he said, "So simple? Can it work?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said with a smile, "Those who find it hard don't know, those who know won't find it hard. This round's assessment isn't as difficult as you imagine."

Han Yong's face revealed a strange look and could not quite make up his mind for some time.

At this time, the test was also progressing in an orderly manner.

But up to this point, not a single person passed yet.

Some people also did not dare to go all out when they saw those in front getting injured.

Slam!

Finally, when more than 40 people took the field, someone sounded the Jadelight Drum for the first time.

It was just that this sound was as soft as a mosquito's buzzing. Whether or not it was counted as sounding, was also hard to say.

"Ding Yuan, tier zero! Pass the test!" At this time, Deacon Hong said in a clear voice.

Clearly, Deacon Hong could decide the ranks of the people who passed the test through that small flag.

Tier zero could virtually be ignored.

But being able to do it to this step was also indeed not easy.

The people who took part in the test at the back, those who passed also gradually increased. But the vast majority were all tier zero or tier one.

All the way until the top 100, only then did a tier two disciple appear.

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#### **Chapter 1794: Drumming Method That Made People Don't Know Whether to Laugh or Cry**

"Zhao Shu, tier three! Passed the assessment!"

"Zhao Zhao, tier four! Passed the assessment!"

The moment Deacon Hong's voice fell, it immediately aroused a wave of exclamations.

"Zhao Zhao actually reached tier four. Him being called the Devil Elephant lineage's number one person indeed wasn't simply boasted out."

"In comparison, Thundercloud Sect's Han Yong is much worse."

"The genius that the Thundercloud Sect nurtured this time is too weak!"

...

The grudges between Celestial Deity level sects were not some secret here.

Everyone all came from Celestial Deity level sects. Regarding Zhao Zhao and Han Yong's matters, everyone was very clear.

Han Yong's expression was very ugly. He thought that Zhao Zhao would at most be peak tier three. He did not expect that Zhao Zhao actually reached tier four.

This way, the pressure he was experiencing was very great.

It did not matter if he lost, but people would say that the Thundercloud Sect was inferior to the Devil Elephant Sect.

In reality, the two great sects each had their own merits. It was just that the Devil Elephant Sect developed rapidly these few years, and already faintly showed trends of overshadowing the Thundercloud Sect.

Therefore, Han Yong did not want to lose even more.

Zhao Zhao landed from midair and deliberately passed by Han Yong and said with a sneer, "Han Yong, I've already broken through to tier four. I know that you're not convinced, so don't get lower than this!"

Han Yong's expression changed and opened his mouth, wanting to refute. But he truly did not have any confidence.

Putting out the big talk now, if he could not achieve it in a while, that would be even more humiliating.

At this time, Ye Yuan suddenly spoke up, "You rest assured, when Brother Han goes up in a while, he'll only be higher than you and not lower than you."

The Zhao three brothers and Han Yong were implacable enemies. He came down only because he wanted to show off a bit to Han Yong, so he did not notice that Ye Yuan was actually still here.

Hearing Ye Yuan speak, Zhao Zhao's expression could not help changing, his eyes revealing a look of fear.

"Humph! W-With just the likes of him? Don't I know how capable he is?" Zhao Zhao raised his neck and forcefully argued.

He was afraid of Ye Yuan, but it did not mean that he was scared of Han Yong.

After fighting for a little less than half of their lifetimes, could he still not know Han Yong's strength?

Ye Yuan said coolly, "What this Jadelight Drum is testing is potential and not strength. Your strength is indeed greater than his, but it doesn't mean that your potential is greater than his."

The moment Zhao Zhao heard, he said disdainfully, "Just him? If he can surpass me, I'll pluck my head off for him to kick as a ball!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "No need for that. If he can surpass you, yell in front of so many people that the Devil Elephant Sect is no good three times! Do you dare or not!"

When Zhao Zhao heard Ye Yuan's words, his expression could not help but become stifled.

This was betting with the sect's reputation, it was not up to him to not be cautious.

When Ye Yuan saw his appearance, he said coolly, "Looks like you don't have much confidence in yourself. Therefore, when people haven't appeared on the stage yet, don't posture here. There are plenty of people stronger than you!"

Seeing Ye Yuan stump Zhao Zhao with a few words, Han Yong could not help being greatly excited.

He naturally knew that he could not beat Zhao Zhao. But being able to make him feel deflated, he was also very happy.

Zhao Zhao smiled coldly when he heard that and said, "You're goading me? Do you think that I'd fall for it so easily?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Regardless whether I'm goading or not, you're a gutless loser! You don't dare to bet, isn't it still because you don't have the confidence? You look, I dare to say that if I lose to you, I'll commit suicide in front of the Shadowmoon Sect's mountain gates to atone for my crime! But you, don't dare!"

Zhao Zhao's expression became incomparably ugly. Of course you freaking dared to say so!

How could a peerless genius who fused spatial law and Sword Dao law possibly lose to him?

This guy was even stronger than Duan Qinghong and Zhong Hanlin!

"Hahaha ... You're indeed a loser, to not even dare to agree to this! If you don't dare to agree, then scram to one side, don't be an eyesore here! Is tier four very impressive?" Han Yong also laughed loudly and said.

Being looked down upon by Ye Yuan, he felt like he had no temper.

But being despised by Han Yong like this, he could not quite endure it anymore.

"Han Yong, I dare to bet, then do you dare? If you lose, you'll also shout Thundercloud Sect is no good three times! Do you have the guts?" Zhao Zhao said with a cold smile.

Han Yong's expression choked up when he heard this. It was as if he had his throat clutched.

When Zhao Zhao saw the situation, he said to Ye Yuan with a cold smile, "See? It's him who doesn't have the guts, not that I don't have the guts!"

The moment Han Yong heard this, his head heated up. He said, "Compete then, who's scared of who?"

Zhao Zhao was startled inwardly, but he thought about it, it was impossible for him to lose to Han Yong. His face could not help turning dark as he said, "Okay, I want to see whether or not you can really turn into a phoenix from a hen! I'm going to make your Thundercloud Sect lose all of its face in front of everyone."

This matter was settled like this. But Han Yong's heart was racing.

He truly did not have much confidence in winning Zhao Zhao.

“Ye Yuan, you went a bit too overboard! If Han Yong loses, he won’t be able to even lift his head in the Shadowmoon Sect in the future! He’ll become a common target for scorn!” Yang Fan said in a solemn voice.

Clearly, he was enraged.

Yang Fan and Han Yong’s relationship was very close. Seeing Ye Yuan incite the wager this time, the fury in his heart blazed.

If Han Yong lose, the Thundercloud lineage’s people would thoroughly cast him aside, and view him as the sect’s traitor. In the future, he’d be alone and helpless in the Shadowmoon Sect. This was not as simple as yelling three times.

The future implications were too great.

Saying something unpleasant, this wager might directly ruin Han Yong’s future.

Furthermore, Yang Fan really could not see any hopes of victory for Han Yong.

The method that Ye Yuan said he would teach Han Yong, Yang Fan was very pessimistic about it too.

If casually teaching could defy the heavens, then wouldn’t the Shadowmoon Sect’s assessment become a joke?

Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, “You turn it around and think about it. If Han Yong wins, Zhao Zhao and brothers won’t be able to lift their heads in the Shadowmoon Sect in the future.”

Right at this time, a miscellaneous affairs disciple shouted, “Next one, Han Yong!”

Han Yong’s expression changed, a pair of legs like they grew roots, and actually did not dare to walk out.

When Zhao Zhao saw this scene, he was even more certain in his heart that Han Yong could not do it!

Originally, Han Yong was already inferior to him.

Ye Yuan lightly patted Han Yong’s shoulder and said with a smile, “Remember, use the method that I taught you to drum the drum, you won’t lose.”

Han Yong’s heart was somewhat racing as he said, “This ... Can this really work?”

Ye Yuan nodded his head with an indifferent look.

Now that it was hard to dismount from a tiger’s back, Han Yong was aware that he had no way out already too. Steeling his heart, he leaped and arrived up in the sky.

Han Yong suddenly turned around, back facing the Jadelight Drum, his abdomen ballooning more and more.

When everyone saw this scene, their faces became extremely fascinating.

Zhao Zhao’s complexion flushed even redder as he let out a big laugh and said, “Hahaha! You’re really killing me with laughter! This guy wouldn’t be thinking of using a fart to sound the Jadelight Drum, right?”

Baili Qingyan's face turned red and she could not help turning away.

Below, waves of ridicules also came over.

Yang Fan was angered until his expression was livid and he questioned Ye Yuan, "This is the idea that you gave him? You want to make him become the laughingstock of the world?"

Puuuu ...

Yang Fan's voice had yet to face when a loud fart could be heard clearly in the entire plaza.

However, everyone's smiles had yet to fade away when an even more resounding drum sound spread out!

Dong!

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 1795: Trampled Flat in One Day**

Dong!

An earth-shaking drum sound spread out, shocking until everyone's eardrums hurt.

Everyone who was still laughing before, after hearing the drum sound, their faces all changed drastically.

As long as one was not a fool, they would be able to tell that this drum sound was the most sonorous one up to this point!

Everyone was dumbfounded, no one would have thought that Han Yong's fart actually struck the Jadelight Drum so resoundingly.

"Ouch!"

Han Yong let out a scream and actually could not stand steady, falling down from midair.

But he did not feel pain. Scrambling to his feet, his face appeared flushed because of excitement.

He ran in front of Ye Yuan and said with an excited face, "It was actually really useful! You didn't bluff me!"

Ye Yuan scolded laughingly when he heard this, and he said, "Turns out that you felt that I was bluffing you all along!"

Han Yong choked and said embarrassedly, "I didn't mean that."

"Huhu, suspicion is also normal. After all, this method is rather fantastical," Ye Yuan said with a smile.

By the side, Yang Fan was shocked until he did not speak until now. His gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was full of incredulity.

This guy's pointer was actually really useful!

Deacon Hong looked at this scene with a stunned look. This was still his first time seeing someone use this kind of utterly absurd method to pass the assessment.

“Han Yong, tier five! Passed the test!”

These words were like a heavy hammer, smashing onto Zhao Zhao’s heart.

He gritted his teeth and said in a clear voice, “Deacon Hong, I ... I’m unconvinced! How can he be considered to have passed the assessment like this?”

Deacon Hong’s face fell and he said in a cold voice, “Are you questioning this old man?”

Zhao Zhao was startled inwardly, but he defended himself strongly through sophistry and said, “Deacon Hong, if letting out a fart can pass the test, then wouldn’t our Shadowmoon Sect become the laughingstock of the world?”

Deacon Hong frowned and said, “Passed means passed, the Jadelight Drum won’t deceive people! Keep on being long-winded and I’ll revoke your qualifications!”

Zhao Zhao’s face changed, how could he still dare to say anymore.

Han Yong said with a smug look, “Zhao Zhao, weren’t you very proud of yourself earlier? Didn’t you say that I can’t possibly surpass you? Heh heh, now, admit defeat!”

Zhao Zhao’s expression was grim as he gritted his teeth and said, “You beat the drum with such a ludicrous method, to actually still have the nerve to mention the wager?”

Han Yong seemed to have long predicted his attitude and said with a sneer, “Something that even Deacon Hong has confirmed isn’t up to you to deny! Whether or not I pass the test, that small flag can naturally ascertain it! Hence, are you going to go back on your words now?”

Zhao Zhao was pushed to the edge of the cliff all of a sudden.

Quite a few people around all cast strange gazes, all looking at Zhao Zhao with disdainful looks.

The two of them wagering, that was witnessed by many people.

Now, Zhao Zhao was actually going to go back on his word.

Zhao Zhao gritted his teeth and said furiously, “I’m reneging, so what can you do to me?”

But Han Yong smiled and said, “What can I do to you? Heh heh, everyone saw it, the people that come from the Devil Elephant Sect don’t keep their words. No strength and he still dared to bet with me, he loses and doesn’t acknowledge his debt! Such a sect is truly laughable!”

“This Zhao Zhao, I didn’t expect that he’s so shameless!”

“The Devil Elephant Sect’s face is utterly lost by him.”

“Heh, lost and doesn’t admit it, who would still dare to walk close with such a person in the future?”

...

Han Yong’s words immediately aroused a wave of contempt.

Zhao Zhao’s expression was ugly to the extreme. He currently found it hard to dismount the tiger after getting on its back. Whether or not he admitted it, the sect’s reputation was ruined by him.

Just as he was at a loss on what to do, a figure suddenly flashed past.

Slap!

A resounding slap landed on Zhao Zhao's face.

Song Ting looked at Zhao Zhao with a grim expression and said furiously, "You fool, are you nuts? To actually dare agree to such a wager!"

Zhao Zhao was full of grievances in his heart. How could he know that Han Yong actually used a fart and surpassed him?

"I ..."

Zhao Zhao was just about to defend himself with sophistry, but heard Song Ting said icily, "You what you? From now on, you're not my Devil Elephant lineage's member anymore!"

Zhao Zhao's expression changed and he said in a panic, "This ... How can this be?"

Once rejected by the Devil Elephant lineage, he would not be able to get protection within the Shadowmoon Sect in the future.

Inside this sect where geniuses were abundant like clouds, it was very hard for him to gain a foothold.

Song Ting sneered and said, "Otherwise, how do you want to resolve this matter?"

Zhao Zhao choked the moment he heard this. It seemed like this was the best way to resolve the problem.

Zhao Zhao's expression was ashen. He suddenly discovered that his future became gloomy.

And the prime culprit was actually a wager!

The wager that was originally in the bag, in the end, he actually lost!

Han Yong watched the show by the side, enjoying it thoroughly.

For so many years, Zhao Zhao had always suppressed him, making him virtually unable to catch his breath.

Did not expect that he only used one opportunity and thoroughly brought this fellow down.

Without the Devil Elephant lineage as the patron, the Zhao three brothers would die very horribly.

Just like the words Jiang Xueyan said when she warned Ye Yuan, even Ye Yuan's talent could not stand firm, let alone a measly little Zhao Zhao.

At this time, Han Yong was jubilant in his heart. His gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was also filled with gratitude.

Actually, the thing that Ye Yuan taught him was very simple, it was to let him continuously perform great circulatory cycles within his body with world power, finally sinking it inside the Dantian.

When it accumulated to the limits of the body, then let it out in one go.

Although Han Yong did not understand why, very clearly, he did it.

At the thought that he suspected Ye Yuan previously, he would feel very ashamed.

Ye Yuan was intentionally helping him get rid of Zhao Zhao here, but he doubted Ye Yuan's intentions.

Yang Fan suddenly opened his mouth and said to Ye Yuan, "Ye Yuan, I apologize to you!"

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said with a smile, "You were worried about your bro, that's why you did that. Would I fail to make a distinction between right and wrong? There's no need for this apology."

Yang Fan looked at Ye Yuan in surprise, secretly alarmed in his heart.

This kid's heart was clear as a mirror!

"Ye Yuan, I discovered that when Zhao Zhao was talking to you previously, he seemed to be particularly scared of you?"

Yang Fan found it weird just now, when Zhao Zhao was facing Ye Yuan, he became like a different person from before, as if Ye Yuan was a dreadful monster.

This feeling made him feel very preposterous.

Even though Ye Yuan broke through, Zhao Zhao should not reach the extent of being afraid, right?

"That guy was taught a fierce lesson by me and Baili Qingyan in the Shadowmoon Mountain Range, that's why he's like this," Ye Yuan said ambiguously.

Yang Fan felt enlightened in his heart. But Ye Yuan's words made him feel even more puzzled.

Could it be that there was really some unclear and unknown relationship between Ye Yuan and Baili Qingyan?

The assessment continued, the people remaining were all strong players. Quite a number of tier three and tier four figures appeared.

It was just that there was not even a single tier five.

Only all the way until Duan Qinghong made a move did he firmly take tier five.

Zhong Hanlin and Duan Qinghong were almost on par, similarly the standard of tier five.

This way, Han Yong was actually ranked at third place thus far. This was what everyone never thought of.

"Next, Ye Yuan!"

It was Ye Yuan's turn, but he did not move and said to Deacon Hong with clasped hands, "Deacon Hong, can this disciple request to be the last to be tested?"

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**Chapter 1796: Sudden Drumbea**

“Is there a mistake? This kid is also posturing too hard, right? To actually want to contend for the finale with Baili Qingyan!” “Heh, ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth! Who does he think he is?”

Ye Yuan’s request immediately caused a series of boos.

What the finale represented was strength and status. Ye Yuan was a freeloader in everyone’s eyes, what right did he have to be the finale?

Jiang Xueyan’s brows furrowed when she heard that and said, “What does this guy want to do? He’s using this method in order to fight for vindication? This kid is also too childish, right?”

Baili Qingyan was similarly at a loss, not knowing what Ye Yuan was doing here.

Deacon Hong frowned slightly and said, “You and Baili lass are tied for first place, as long as she has no objections, there’s no problem.”

Finished talking, everyone’s gazes looked over toward Baili Qingyan.

Jiang Xueyan was just about to speak when Baili Qingyan agreed without hesitation, “No problem, I’ll go first!”

Jiang Xueyan stomped her feet angrily, secretly thinking that this girl was so worrying.

Was this the time to yield out of courtesy?

Baili Qingyan took a step out, arrived high up in the air, akin to a fairy maiden descending upon the mortal world, her beauty transcendent.

The disciples below all revealed worshiping looks.

Baili Qingyan gave Ye Yuan a glance with a complicated expression but discovered that Ye Yuan was currently looking at her with a smile, involuntarily making her stupefied.

What medicine was this fellow selling in his gourd?

This scene was another flavor when it landed in everyone’s eyes.

Baili Qingyan collected her mind, divine essence surging on her body. Suddenly, she cast out a silk ribbon, which flew over toward the Jadelight Drum like lightning.

Dong!

Thus far, the most sonorous drumbeat spread out.

The shockwave coming of the Jadelight Drum rippled out like breaking a dead branch from a tree, leveling the trees in the several mile radius to the ground.

Seeing such a shocking commotion, everyone’s countenance also changed visibly.

This strength was even above Duan Qinghong two people!

Deacon Hong’s face revealed a look of approval as he said with a nod, “Not bad! Not bad! Baili Qingyan, high-grade tier six! Passed the test!”

Jiang Xueyan's face revealed a relieved smile. With this, their Immortal Abode Sect suppressed the other two lineages until they could not even lift their heads anymore.

Furthermore, Baili Qingyan's performance also provided powerful proof for her breathtaking first round!

Now, who would still suspect that was not done by Baili Qingyan?

Most likely, even Duan Qinghong they all also would not suspect it, right?

Her gaze looked over toward Ye Yuan away, and she could not help sneering.

"Foolish fellow, think that you can snatch away Baili's limelight like this? Even though you comprehended spatial law, your realm is too low! But the Jadelight Drum's requirement for cultivation realm is very high!"

Although she witnessed Ye Yuan's powerful strength, Jiang Xueyan was not optimistic about Ye Yuan.

She, as the Shadowmoon Sect's disciple, naturally knew the Jadelight Drum's power.

The higher the realm, the deeper the comprehensions toward Dao, and the louder the drumming would be too.

Although Ye Yuan's attack power was high, his realm was too low!

If he used full strength to attack the Jadelight Drum, he would only suffer an even stronger countershock force!

Hence, Baili Qingyan's first place was already locked in.

Ye Yuan wanting to be the finale, this action was merely the laughable dignity of a man.

Baili Qingyan's performance made everyone marvel with admiration, and also made Duan Qinghong and Zhong Hanlin feel ashamed of their unworthiness.

They had always been pursuing Baili Qingyan previously. But her potential was more than a level stronger than theirs!

Baili Qingyan said to Deacon Hong with clasped hands, "Thank you, Deacon Hong!"

Deacon Hong nodded his head as he smiled and said, "Baili lass is indeed pretty good! High-grade tier six, among all of the former seasons' assessments, it also ranks among the best. It's just a pity that it missed by a step and didn't break through to tier seven."

Baili Qingyan said, "Qingyang will cultivate even harder in the future and won't let the sect down!"

Deacon Hong smiled and said, "Mn, cultivate well! The Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave this time, hope that you can have a place!"

Baili Qingyan nodded slightly and floated down.

Jiang Xueyan went up to welcome with a smile and said, "Baili, you indeed didn't disappoint me!"

But Baili Qingyan's attitude was somewhat cold as she said coolly, "Senior Apprentice Sister, there's still someone who hasn't taken the stage, don't be happy too early."

But Jiang Xueyan said without a care, "Although that kid's talent is high, his realm is too low after all! Even if he's stronger than Duan Qinghong they all, it's also impossible to surpass you!"

Baili Qingyan shook her head slightly but did not dispute.

She kept feeling that Ye Yuan doing this had a deep meaning.

Most likely, it would not be that simple.

Furthermore, it was clearly impossible for Han Yong to surpass Zhao Zhao, but he broke through to tier five.

And Han Yong's relationship with Ye Yuan was very good. Could this just be a coincidence?

"Last one, Ye Yuan!"

After repeated calls, it was finally Ye Yuan's turn to appear on the stage.

However, he did not come out yet and there was another wave of booing.

Clearly, everyone was very disdainful of his finale that overestimated his own ability.

"This guy is really utterly without shame, this bit of strength also dare to snatch the finale!"

"Heh, Miss Baili is magnanimous and doesn't haggle over it with him. This guy even went from bad to worse."

"Sixth Firmament Divine Lord, don't even know whether or not he can make it sound and he dares to snatch the position of the finale."

...

Originally, Baili Qingyan was a genius at the same level as Duan Qinghong and Zhong Hanlin in everyone's eyes.

But now, Baili Qingyan's status in their minds already far surpassed those two people.

The present Baili Qingyan outshone the others.

Coupled with that kingdom-toppling looks of hers, she already became the goddess in everyone's hearts.

A goddess that could not be profaned!

But Ye Yuan this guy actually dared to blaspheme the goddess and snatch her finale position.

Towards these questioning voices, Ye Yuan naturally paid no attention to it.

He slowly walked out of the crowd but did not fly up high to the sky.

Then, he just flicked lightly, carrying a light breeze, blowing towards the Jadelight Drum.

This movement was like brushing off dust; relaxed and natural.

It was just that this action made everyone feel very perplexed.

Even Deacon Hong's face revealed a very doubtful look.

"What is this guy doing again? Have to admit, he really knows how to gain notoriety by doing something sensational!"

"What he did just now is already beating the drum?"

"No divine essence undulation at all! This guy knows that he's going to reveal his true colors and gave up?"

...

Dong!

Just as the ridiculing voices grew higher than the previous wave, an earth-shattering drumbeat sounded out, overshadowing all of the sounds all at once.

In the entire world, only the Jadelight Drum's drumbeat was reverberating.

The faces of everyone present all changed visibly.

The sound of this drum was actually identical to Baili Qingyan's!

That power plowed once more within the radius of several miles!

Everyone all used incomparably horrified gazes to look at Ye Yuan. But even more were confused faces.

Was this drumbeat just now really done by Ye Yuan?

But how could that kind of casual and light action cause such a big commotion?

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#### **Chapter 1797: Old Youth**

The drumbeat gradually subsided, everyone was still immersed in the midst of shock. Because no one could have thought that Ye Yuan could actually accomplish exactly the same as Baili Qingyan!

Among them included Jiang Xueyan and Duan Qinghong they all.

Deacon Hong's pupils constricted as if understanding something.

"Ye Yuan, high-grade tier six! Passed the test!"

He looked at Ye Yuan, his gaze revealing a gratified look.

Deacon Hong thought in his heart, this child is different from the others and already saw through the Jadelight Drum's reality, simplifying things by cutting out the superfluous, triggering the resonance of the Jadelight Drum with the power of Great Dao! It looked casual, but it's actually no idea how many times more profound than others! Other people saw a hundred steps away, but he already saw a thousand steps away! Except, it looked like he still held back somewhat, but don't know why is that.

With Ye Yuan not displaying his full strength, he was unable to judge Ye Yuan's limits.

But without a doubt, Ye Yuan was a genius too!

At least, he was not beneath Baili Qingyan.

He originally thought that Ye Yuan was just a supporting character who only worked his way to first place by following Baili Qingyan.

Looking at it now, it was ridiculously wrong!

“S-So incredible!” Han Yong said in shock.

Although after he reached tier five, he had long changed his views on Ye Yuan.

When he saw Ye Yuan reach high-grade tier six effortlessly, standing shoulder to shoulder with Baili Qingyan, he was still extremely shocked.

Yang Fan had a strange look. He previously still thought that Ye Yuan boasted without coming up with a draft and that his behavior was flashy with substance, and could not get close with.

Looking at it now, he was really blind.

Ye Yuan saying that it was a breeze for him to pass the assessment, it was really accomplished with the greatest of ease!

Too effortless!

A casual flick and it was high-grade tier six, too relaxed and casual.

Ye Yuan slowly turned around and looked over in Jiang Xueyan’s direction with a profound meaning.

Jiang Xueyan’s entire body turned stiff and was actually floored by Ye Yuan’s imposing momentum!

Jiang Xueyan’s face felt fiery hot.

Ye Yuan used this light flick and gave her an incomparably resounding slap.

A moron could also tell that Ye Yuan seemed to have plenty left in the tank!

But he got a high-grade tier six.

This move of Ye Yuan’s had a deep meaning!

Firstly, Ye Yuan helped Baili Qingyan achieve the title of first place, repaying Baili Qingyan’s friendship and loyalty.

Secondly, Ye Yuan used this flick to tell everyone that he, Ye Yuan, did not rely on Baili Qingyan to get first place. He was very strong!

Thirdly, Ye Yuan was telling her, Jiang Xueyan, you cannot suppress my edge! As long as I, Ye Yuan, am willing, I can surpass everyone at any time!

This was a blatant declaration of war!

“The entrance examination ends here, you all will be my Shadowmoon Sect’s disciples starting from now! No matter which sect or faction you all belong to in the past, now, you all only have one identity, that is the Shadowmoon Sect’s disciples! Entering my sect, everything will be the sect’s interests as the

top priority! If there's any act of betraying the sect, kill without amnesty! Now, you all ascend from the mountain gate, there will naturally be someone to fetch you all in!"

Deacon Hong's voice reverberated in front of the mountain gate.

The disciples all had fearful expressions, clearly frightened by Deacon Hong's words.

Ye Yuan was very indifferent and did not have any surprised look.

The Shadowmoon Sect seemed to have many factions, the forces intricate and complicated.

Actually, that was just tacit allowed by the sect in order to increase the competition between disciples and accelerate their strength increase.

But, if someone jeopardized the sect's interests, the sect would definitely annihilate them at all costs.

The Shadowmoon Sect would not nurture geniuses for other sects.

There were 43 inner-disciples who passed the examination at the end, and 102 miscellaneous affairs disciples. These people officially entered the sect under Qian Ye's lead.

...

The Shadowmoon Sect's main peak towered into the clouds, unable to see any end in sight.

Ye Yuan climbed up the steps along with the crowd, as if arriving at a fairyland.

And the spiritual energy thickness also became increasingly stronger as the height of the mountain got taller.

Just the spiritual energy concentration at the halfway point was already god knows how many times stronger than ordinary high-order imperial cities.

The Shadowmoon Sect had a main peak and nine sub-peaks, presenting the appearance of nine stars twinkling around the moon. All were majestic and grand.

Ye Yuan could feel that this place was absolutely a rich land that fostered great talents.

The nine sub-peaks were under the charge of the nine great skill-imparting elders. Disciples who entered the sect all have to be assigned under the name of a skill-imparting elder.

Of course, it was just belonging under them.

Skill-imparting elders were all True God level existences, ordinary disciples could not see them at all.

However, each skill-imparting elder had a rank six cultivation method in their possession.

If one could stand out in their performance, they could become the skill-imparting elder's personal disciple.

At that time, they would be able to learn a True God level cultivation method and martial techniques.

This was what all of the disciples dreamed of.

Of course, in a large True God level sect, disciples ranging in the tens of millions, wanting to become a personal disciple, that was doubly difficult.

“This is your identity token! Kid, I have to admire you. Before even entering the sect, you already offended the three great factions and our Devil Elephant lineage. Do you know how many elders and deacons the Shadowmoon Sect has that all come from these three major factions?”

Song Ting threw the identity token to Ye Yuan and scoffed with a look of amusement.

Ye Yuan received the token and discovered that ‘Tianying’ two words were written on the back. Presumably, he was assigned to Tianying Peak.

According to Han Yong, Tianying Peak was the weakest sub-peak. The strengths of the disciples were the weakest, resources were the most deficient, and cultivation method and martial techniques were the most scarce.

Looks like he was indeed targeted!

Shadowmoon Sect did not lack geniuses. His performance was also not stunning enough in order to help Baili Qingyan achieve her aim and was unable to catch the sect’s attention. This was also what Ye Yuan had expected.

It was just that being assigned to whichever sub-peak did not make much difference to Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan put away the token and said coolly, “What has that got to do with me? Only second-rate disciples like you will be interested in this sort of thing, right?”

“Second-rate? Heh, you actually said that the Tianzhu Peak’s disciples are second-rate?”

Song Ting deliberately said it very loudly, the surroundings immediately cast a series of unfriendly gazes.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a sigh, “What I said was that you are doing this kind of welcoming new disciples thing, you’re definitely a second-rate minor character in the sect. Don’t you say so ... Senior Apprentice Brother Song? You’re not young anymore as well, but you can’t even break through to the Celestial Deity Realm and are still just an outer-disciple. I didn’t say that Tianzhu Peak is second-rate, I mean that you disgrace Tianzhu Peak!”

The more Ye Yuan said, the uglier Song Ting’s expression became.

Those unfriendly gazes also immediately became amused.

Calculating it, Song Ting was indeed an ‘old youth’ already.

With his talents, even if he broke through to Celestial Deity Realm, it was very hard to promote to an inner-disciple too.

Ye Yuan’s words poked Song Ting’s sore spot.

Ye Yuan being assigned to Tianying Peak, he originally came deliberately to give Ye Yuan a blow, and regain face in the passing.

He did not expect that he suffered a huge loss of face.

This kid's mouth was so venomous!

"Brat, you just be smug! Being remembered by the three great factions at the same time, I hope that you can live for a month!" Song Ting gritted his teeth and said with a grim expression.

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "No need for Senior Apprentice Brother Song to worry. I'll live very well."

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#### **Chapter 1798: Abode Gone**

The main peak was extremely far away from the sub-peaks. Ye Yuan arrived at Tianying Peak through the transmission array and immediately had a feeling of falling to the human world from heaven.

Compared to the main peak's splendor, this place was clearly much shabbier.

"Ye Yuan, I really feel unfair for you! With your talent, you should at least be on the top three sub-peaks. That bunch of fellows abuses their power to bully people and actually relegated you to Tianying Peak." Beside Ye Yuan, a short and skinny young man said with an indignant look.

This young man was called Ceng You, he came from an unknown small sect.

His strength was not bad, peak Seventh Firmament Divine Lord. During the second round's assessment, he even reached tier two.

Among the disciples that came out of small sects, he was already a dragon among men.

Logically speaking, he should not have been relegated to Tianying Peak, but he became the only inner-disciple sent to Tianying Peak.

The other 41 people were all relegated to the other eight sub-peaks.

Regarding this kind of unfair treatment, Ceng You was naturally unhappy about it in his heart.

However, Ceng You admired Ye Yuan greatly. That simple and casual flick shocked him deeply.

Similarly coming from a small sect, Ye Yuan's potential was clearly much stronger than him.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "If it's gold, it will shine anywhere. I heard that Tianying Peak's skill-imparting elder came from a small sect. But didn't he also enter the ranks of True God Realm, becoming the ruler of a region?"

Ceng You smiled bitterly when he heard it and said, "Even so, Tianying Peak is still the most rundown sub-peak, ostracized by the other eight peaks!"

In the Shadowmoon Sect, Tianying Peak could be said to be a land of exile. No one was willing to come to this place.

Those who came here were mostly not wanted or disciples without factions.

And arriving here was also basically equivalent to having one's future cut off. It would be very hard to have great accomplishments again.

Ye Yuan patted Ceng You's shoulder and said with a smile, "Brother, upon entering the Shadowmoon Sect, you already forgot who you are!"

Finished saying, Ye Yuan walked over toward Tianying Hall.

Looking at Ye Yuan's departing back view, Ceng You's entire body trembled.

Yeah, his sect was just an unremarkable Divine Lord level sect, deficient of resources, and severely lacking cultivation methods.

But he relied on his own efforts and walked until today step by step.

He thought that entering the Shadowmoon Sect, with his talent, he would be able to soar to the heavens in one bound.

But the current situation was too far from what he imagined.

So he felt indignant, felt wronged, felt that the future was bleak and dark.

However, looking back, even if he arrived at Tianying Peak, his current situation was also far better than before.

Hence, what was he still not satisfied with?

As long as he took out his past efforts, he would be able to stand out among his peers one day, and viciously slap those snobs.

To martial artists, while resources were important, what was more important was to have an unyielding heart that sought Dao.

Losing one's true self, then the future would really be bleak.

"Rousing the dreamer from his sleep with a word! Ye Yuan, thank you!"

Looking at Ye Yuan's back view, Ceng You's gaze became determined once more, just as before.

...

"Senior Apprentice Brother, we're new disciples here to receive cultivation abodes. This is my identity token."

Shadowmoon Sect was established on a spiritual vein. The sect opened up many abodes on each sub-peak and laid down array formations, providing for disciples to cultivate.

The better the aptitude of the disciple, the better the cultivation abode they would get, and the faster the cultivation speed will naturally be as well.

Tianying Peak was where the spiritual vein was the thinnest among the nine sub-peaks. The spiritual energy was naturally also the thinnest.

That disciple took a look at the two people's identity tokens, his brows involuntarily raising up, and he threw the tokens on the table with a thud as he said lazily, "You're called Ceng You, right? Tianying Peak still has one last low-grade level two abode. This is the abode's token, go on."

Ceng You put away the token and said joyfully, "Thank you, Senior Apprentice Brother! Senior Apprentice Brother, then what about Ye Yuan?"

That disciple raised his eyelids and said with a fake smile, "Him? That was Tianying Peak's last abode already. This junior apprentice brother will have to be inconvenienced and go to other stray peaks to open up an abode yourself."

As he said, he took out an array flag and placed it in front of Ye Yuan with a smile and said, "This is the Spirit Gathering Formation's array flag, you go to Firecloud Peak right now. As long as you find the eye of the spiritual vein there and open up an abode, then deploy the array flag, it will naturally be able to gather spiritual energy and become your own abode."

Ceng You's expression changed when he heard that and said, "How can it be so coincidental? Senior Apprentice Brother, I heard that opening up an abode is very dangerous. That place is all desolate mountain peaks, fierce beasts everywhere. Quite a few disciples have been buried there!"

That disciple's gaze turned cold and he said, "Dangerous? Opening up an abode is dangerous? This main peak, nine sub-peaks, several hundred stray peaks, which one wasn't opened up by Shadowmoon Sect disciples? Why is there an exception when it comes to him?"

Ceng You had just received Ye Yuan's pointers and was endlessly grateful toward Ye Yuan. He could not bear to see Ye Yuan take the risk and could not refrain from saying, "Senior Apprentice Brother, why don't you take a look again. Perhaps there are still vacant abodes on the stray peaks in this vicinity?"

The moment that disciple heard, he said in a great rage, "Insolence! Ask you to go where, that's where you go, what's with all the crap? I said don't have means don't have, could it be that ... you want to replace me on duty?"

Ceng You was merely a newcomer, how could he dare to argue? He said with a guilty conscience, "D-Dare not! Senior Apprentice Brother, how about this, give my abode to Ye Yuan, I'll go open up an abode!"

That disciple's face fell and he was just about to fly off the handle but heard Ye Yuan pick up the array flag and say coolly, "Alright, don't need to be long-winded anymore. This guy has clearly been bribed by people already, deliberately making me go to Firecloud Peak to open up an abode, then get killed by fierce beasts. You're just looking for a rebuff by telling him these."

Ceng You's face changed, only then, coming to a realization.

That disciple's expression similarly changed and he said in a cold voice, "Punk, you dare to talk to your senior brother like this?"

Ye Yuan gave him a glance scornfully and said coolly, "You already want to kill me, so could it be that I still have to speak to you politely? Moreover ... who the hell do you think you are, to be fit to be called as my senior brother?"

That disciple assigning abodes was merely a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord, so Ye Yuan did not take him seriously yet.

That disciple's expression turned cold and he said with a cold smile, "Very well, looks like it's a very proud newcomer! Then I'll let you take a look at whether I'm fit to be your senior brother or not!"

Within the radius of Shadowmoon Sect's main peak and sub-peaks, it was forbidden for disciples to kill one another.

But with a valid reason, taking action against a disciple for a bit was no issue.

That disciple saw that Ye Yuan was merely Sixth Firmament Divine Lord and actually dared to be insolent in front of him. So he was also genuinely angered.

No wonder Senior Apprentice Brother Qian Ye wanted to teach this guy a lesson, looks like this punk was used to being condescending.

While talking, that disciple's Ninth Firmament Divine Lord aura suddenly released. A slap smacked over toward Ye Yuan's face as quick as lightning.

"Ye Yuan, be careful!"

Ceng You did not think that this guy would attack the moment he said so. It was already too late to want to stop it.

The other party was Ninth Firmament Divine Lord, his strength was more than a level stronger than him.

Slap!

An incomparably resounding slap transmitted over. That disciple was directly slapped flying out.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 1799: Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye**

"Is there a mistake? My eyesight isn't failing, right? A Sixth Firmament Divine Lord smacked a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord flying with one slap?"

Even though there were only a few disciples in the hall, this scene still made them extremely shocked.

That disciple held his face, his teeth already knocked out. Looking at Ye Yuan, his eyes were full of fear.

Ye Yuan looked at him and said with an indifferent look, "Those people got you to do things, didn't they tell you not to provoke me? You're the disciple assigning abodes and have the authority to assign where disciples go. I originally didn't plan on refusing either, yet, you were looking for a beating yourself. Then I can't be blamed."

Done talking, Ye Yuan took the array flag, turned around, and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute! Ye Yuan, I'll go together with you!" Ceng You suddenly said.

He turned to that disciple and said, "That whatever dog-fart abode, I don't want it anymore! You give me an array flag! I'll go to Firecloud Peak too!"

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed and said, "They are making me go to Firecloud Peak because that place is definitely very dangerous. You have no need to take the risk with me."

But Ceng You had a calm look and said smilingly, "My strength is inferior to yours, but it's more or less an assistance! Moreover, opening up an abode, I'll just take it as a trial!"

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he understood in his heart.

Ceng You was a smart man too. He gave a pointer or two and he already found his original heart.

Cultivating was sailing against the current to begin with. If this Ceng You thought that he soared to the heavens in one bound after entering the Shadowmoon Sect, that would be wasting his talents.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "Let's go together then."

Looking at the two people's departing back view, that disciple had a venomous look on his face.

"Heh, the Firecloud Peak is a desolate land with countless rank four fierce beasts. There are even quite a few rank five existence. There are already no fewer than several dozen people among the disciples who wanted to open up an abode. I don't believe that you guys can still return!"

...

On Firecloud Peak, it was indeed desolate and bleak, with traces of fierce beasts everywhere.

The powerful undulations coming from the surroundings made Ceng You's complexion somewhat pale.

"Ye Yuan, this Firecloud Peak is truly riddled with perils. Those guys really want your life!"

Ceng You immediately understood those people's intentions after arriving at Firecloud Peak.

He vaguely knew that Ye Yuan had conflicts with the three major factions, but he did not expect that those people were actually so vicious.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "As long as the ordeals that others give me can't kill me, it will all make me stronger. This will become a nightmare for them."

Ceng You's expression turned austere. He discovered that he was too far apart from Ye Yuan in terms of heart realm.

Under Ye Yuan's influence, Ceng You's mind also gradually settled down.

"What should we do now?" Ceng You asked.

Ye Yuan thought about it and said, "Familiarize ourselves with the environment first. Let's walk toward the place with the richest spiritual energy. Since it's an undeveloped stray peak, then we naturally have to choose the best eye of the spiritual vein."

Ceng You nodded and said, "The spiritual energy in the south-west direction seems to be rather thick. Let's go over and take a look?"

Ye Yuan nodded his head and headed in the south-west direction together with Ceng You.

Along the way, the astonishment in Ceng You's heart grew more and more.

The strength that Ye Yuan displayed made him dare not to look straight at him.

Those ordinary rank four fierce beasts could not take a single blow at all in front of him.

Even the late-stage rank four fierce beasts comparable to Eighth Firmament Divine Lords were also not enemies that could last one exchange with Ye Yuan.

Only those peak late-stage rank four fierce beasts could tussle with Ye Yuan for a while.

But in the end, they still could not escape the fate of being slaughtered.

After separating from Baili Qingyan, Ye Yuan tempered himself in the Shadowmoon Mountain Range. Presently, his realm already thoroughly consolidated, his strength improving further as well.

Ceng You originally thought that Ye Yuan being able to smack a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord flying with one slap more or less had some elements of luck involved.

Only now did he know that that Ninth Firmament Divine Lord was too weak!

That Ninth Firmament Divine Lord was completely too weak to stand up to competition compared to these peak late-stage rank four fierce beasts.

And these peak late-stage rank four fierce beasts were similarly finished off in one blow in front of Ye Yuan.

With one comparison, the level was immediately established.

Suddenly, a flash of inspiration appeared in Ceng You's mind. Recalling the scene of the entrance examination, his eyes revealed deep shock.

Everyone was mocking Ye Yuan, thinking that Ye Yuan only got first place by being stained with Baili Qingyan's light.

Looking at it now, it was simply Baili Qingyan getting stained by Ye Yuan's light!

Ceng You naturally knew Baili Qingyan's prowess. But he believed that no matter how formidable Baili Qingyan was, it also would not be so effortless when facing peak late-stage rank four fierce beasts.

During these past few days, he personally saw Ye Yuan slay three peak late-stage rank four fierce beasts alone.

This kind of combat power already exceeded the scope of a Ninth Firmament Divine Lord!

It turned out that Ye Yuan was the number one person in the entrance examination this time!

And this glory was shamelessly usurped by the Immortal Abode Sect and Baili Qingyan.

But, why didn't Ye Yuan contend?

Ceng You's mind revolved like lightning, thinking of many things in an instant.

"Eh, the spiritual energy in front seems to be somewhat different," Ye Yuan suddenly said.

Ceng You said in surprise, "Different?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "The spiritual energy here should be the thickest place in the entire Firecloud Peak already. But in that area, spiritual energy is extremely thin."

Ceng You was startled and said, "Such a great distance, you can feel it?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Let's go over and take a look. There might be an unexpected find."

The two people gradually approached. Sure enough, Ceng You discovered that the spiritual energy seemed to have disappeared all at once, suddenly becoming much thinner.

"What's going on here? Logically speaking, this position should be the eye of the spiritual vein. Why is the spiritual energy so thin?" Ceng You said with a frown.

He did not notice that Ye Yuan's gaze gradually became bright.

"Heh, don't know if it's the Cloudsword lineage or Soaring Flower lineage, they really gave us a big gift!" Ye Yuan said in surprise.

Ceng You felt puzzled and said, "A big gift? The spiritual energy here is so thin, why would it be a big gift?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Have you heard before of Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye?"

Ceng You's entire body trembled when he heard that and said in panic, "You ... You're talking about the Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye whose spiritual energy thickness is even above level nine!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That's right!"

In a spiritual vein, there were numerous spiritual vein eyes.

They were divided into a total of nine levels according to the concentration of spiritual energy.

But above level nine, there were still some extremely hard to come across spiritual vein terrains. Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye was one of them.

These spiritual vein eyes required an extremely complex environment before it could form. Furthermore, it was very hard to identify.

Even if ordinary saw it, they might not be able to recognize it too.

Of course, this could not stump Dustless.

"Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye has the spiritual energy's eruption obstructed by a special terrain. In the course of time, it will produce extremely thick spiritual energy. Once opened, the spiritual energy concentration would be far above level nine. Heh heh, don't you think we picked up a great bargain?" Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Encountering an Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye, he was very delighted too.

He was currently very eager to increase his strength too. Being able to encounter this kind of Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye would hasten his cultivation speed ten times over. His luck was really not the ordinary kind of good.

## Unrivaled Medicine God

### Chapter 1800: Enough to Guard the Door

Bang!

When Ye Yuan laid down the last divine essence stone, the originally thin spiritual energy suddenly spewed out frenziedly like a volcanic eruption.

That violent spiritual energy was akin to materializing; visible to the naked eye.

Ceng You's face revealed a look of wild elation as he said with a big laugh, "Hahaha ... Ye Yuan, this time, it's really all thanks to you! I didn't expect that we actually ran into an Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye. Under such berserk spiritual energy, me breaking through to become an Eighth Firmament Divine Lord is also a matter of within these few days!"

He originally felt that Ye Yuan coming to open up an abode was too dangerous. That was why he came to help.

In the end, he did not help much and got a great bargain for nothing.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "With this spiritual energy's concentration, our cultivation shouldn't have any worries within a thousand years. However, we have to cover up the eruption of spiritual energy here. Otherwise, it will definitely attract the coveting of observant people."

Ceng You deeply felt that way too and said with a nod, "What you said is right! But wanting to block such berserk spiritual energy is probably not easy!"

Ye Yuan smiled and started bustling around again.

After several hours, the spiritual energy in this place returned to tranquility. On the surface, it did not look any different from the other places again.

But under the tranquility, that turbulent and surging spiritual energy made each of their pores relax and open up.

Looking at Ye Yuan's bustling figure, the shock in Ceng You's heart grew stronger.

This guy was simply unfathomable!

The two people were currently busying about when Ceng You suddenly felt his heart palpitate.

Several horrifying auras suddenly appeared from all directions.

Following that, three fierce beasts with different forms slowly walked out of the dense woods from three directions.

A deer-form fierce beast said in human language, "Heh, didn't expect that there's actually a spiritual eye with such thick spiritual energy on this Firecloud Peak!"

Very clearly, these three fierce beasts had already unlocked spiritual wisdom.

"Ye Yuan! This ... Three rank five fierce beasts!"

Ceng You instantly turned deathly pale. The joy of encountering the Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye immediately evaporated into thin air.

Ye Yuan was still busying about with his own things and did not seem to have the intention of paying attention to these three fierce beasts at all.

A wild boar similarly spoke in the human tongue, "Kid, in order to reward you, your Grandpa Pig will personally eat you!"

Another giant bear said, "Damn fat pig, old deer, this place has nothing to do with you, get further away!"

"Damn black bear, who the hell do you think you are? Do you really think that Grandpa Pig will be scared of you?"

The three fierce beasts did not place Ye Yuan and Ceng You in their sights at all, as if this place was already their territory.

At this time, Ye Yuan slowly stood up and said with a look of relief, "Finally done with it!"

That giant bear said, "Heh heh, this kid has some capability, to actually completely conceal this spiritual eye. Completely can't see anything strange from the outside. Alright, kid, quickly run. Grandpa Bear gives you ten breaths of time. If you can escape, that's your life being tenacious."

Ye Yuan ignored him and said with Ceng You with a smile, "The remaining is opening up the abode. Stop stoning, quickly get to work."

Ceng You was about to go crazy. How could this guy's nerves be so thick? Didn't you see that rank five fierce beasts talking to you?

That old deer laughed loudly as he said, "Hahaha, damn black bear, you are being ignored by a rank four punk, truly disgraceful!"

The giant bear was angered when he heard that and said, "Brat, Grandpa Bear is talking to you. Did you hear me?"

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly, "Damn black bear, you were talking to me?"

The giant bear had black lines on its head. This kid completely did not know what being scared was!

"Damn brat, to dare make fun of your Grandpa Bear, be careful that Grandpa Bear smacks you into mush with one smack!" The giant bear was greatly enraged and slowly raised its enormous bear claws, assuming a posture of smacking toward Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "The three of you guys took a liking to the Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye? If you guys want to cultivate here, can as well, but you have to protect the abode well for me. Otherwise, I'll kick you all out."

Ye Yuan's words made the three fierce beasts thoroughly dumbfounded.

Ceng You listened until his scalp tingled. Ye Yuan was crazy, right? To actually provoke three great rank five fierce beasts!

“Hahaha, this brat actually wants us to guard his door! Looks like he’s really a fool! Grandpa Bear will send you on your way!”

The giant bear laughed loudly, smacking a slap toward Ye Yuan.

This slap was truly daunting to the extreme.

The might of the Celestial Deity Realm could not be stopped!

But right at this time, an incomparably cold aura suddenly appeared.

The moment this aura appeared, it was actually even stronger than the giant bear’s palm!

Bang!

The giant bear’s large body was directly sent flying out.

When the other two fierce beasts saw this scene, their eyes were full of astonishment.

How could they have thought that Ye Yuan actually still had such a powerful evil spirit following around him?

Ceng You looked at that evil spirit, a chill running down his spine.

He did not think that not only was Ye Yuan’s own strength powerful, but there was also actually still such a terrifying evil spirit following by his side.

“Roar!”

The giant bear roared and said angrily, “Damn brat, to actually dare sneak attack me! You’re dead for sure! A mere evil spirit, you think that you can rest easy without a care?”

Ye Yuan grinned and said, “Big stupid bear, you alone isn’t enough. Get the two of them to attack together. Although the three of you are a bit weak, it’s enough to guard my door for me.”

Ye Yuan’s words made the giant bear even more infuriated.

“Punk, Grandpa Bear will tear you to pieces!”

While talking, the giant bear waved its terrifying giant paw, clashing together with the evil spirit.

This time, he brought out all of his strength!

However, the giant bear discovered that he was wrong very quickly.

Outrageously wrong!

Ye Yuan’s words just now were not a false statement.

This evil spirit was too strong!

In a few rounds, it beat him until he did not have the slightest strength to retaliate, crying out strangely.

The giant bear shouted, “What are the two of you still stoning for? Don’t you guys want to cultivate here anymore?”

When the wild boar and old deer heard this, they exchanged a glance and also joined in the fray.

With three fierce beasts attacking together, the situation finally took a turn for the better.

However, the evil spirit under Dustless's control was seriously too strong.

His Ghost Dao Hundred Runes was used at the highest level, forcefully raising the evil spirit's combat power several levels.

Three rank five fierce beasts were actually suppressed firmly by an evil spirit.

By the side, Ceng You was long dumbstruck with amazement from watching.

This evil spirit's aura was logically speaking not as strong as the three fierce beasts, but his combat power was abnormally terrifying.

Sure enough, around freaks were all freaks!

It was just that he could not figure out, why would a rank five evil spirit submit itself to Ye Yuan?

Three beasts and a ghost fought intensely for a full two hours, fighting until the entire Firecloud Peak was thrown into chaos.

On Firecloud Peak, wails of fierce beasts would transmit over from time to time.

The giant bear shouted, "Not fighting anymore! Not fighting anymore! We ... We admit defeat!"

The three powerful fierce beasts had bloody noses and swollen faces at this time, wounds all over their bodies, their auras incomparably disorderly. They were finally beaten into submission by Dustless.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "How is it? Agree to guard my door for me now?"

The three fierce beasts exchanged glances and actually could not make up their minds for a moment.

They were Firecloud Peak's kings, but guarding the door for a human was too shameful.

But they also could not resist the temptation of the Obstructed Tillage Spiritual Eye.

How frustrating!