

Medicine God 1821

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Chapter 1821: Blissful Treasure Pig

Ye Yuan lowered his head and took a look at his bosom. A pink piggy was currently desperately boring into his clothes.

Then a little boy around five or six years old ran in front of Ye Yuan with a waddle.

The child reached his hand out to Ye Yuan and said, "Return Treasure Pig to me!"

Ye Yuan was taken back, grabbed hold of the little pink pig in his bosom, and passed it to the child.

The child giggled and reached his hand out to receive the little pink pig. Taking over the little pink pig, it struggled and immediately broke free of the child's arm, boring into Ye Yuan's bosom again.

The child was stunned and could not help saying furiously, "Treasure Pig, are you trying to rebel?"

"Awoo, awoo!"

That little pink pig clamored in Ye Yuan's bosom and refused to come out.

Ye Yuan was also perplexed, uncertain of what was going on.

The kid could not help saying angrily when he heard Treasure Pig's cries, "What the hell are you doing? A First Firmament Celestial Deity stinking brat, you actually like him? Did you eat too many medicinal pills and spoiled your head?"

The child gave no chance to explain and directly reached his arm out to grab Treasure Pig.

But Treasure Pig bored into Ye Yuan's bosom desperately and refused to come out.

Ye Yuan had a flashed of inspiration, as if understanding something, and said coolly, "You let it go, let me do it."

Who knew that that kid did not buy it at all, and said angrily, "Brat, who the hell do you think you are? Keep being long-winded and Grandpa Tong will immediately kill you! Hurry up and return my Treasure Pig to me!"

Ye Yuan was stunned. This child talked in a kiddish manner but had the appearance of a patronizing elder. The feeling that it gave people was extremely weird.

But this kid's arrogant appearance also ignited Ye Yuan's anger.

His brows furrowed, and he said in a cold voice, "Are you letting go or not?"

The kid raised his head and said, "I'm not letting go, what can you do to me?"

Ye Yuan laughed coldly and reached his hand out to grab, grabbing toward the child.

That child similarly laughed coldly, figure immediately becoming illusory.

Ye Yuan's grab actually caught nothing!

Ye Yuan's pupils constricted and he said in surprise, "Spatial law!"

The child was proud of himself as he said, "Merely a First Firmament Celestial Deity, and yet you really take yourself to be somebody noteworthy!"

This child's strength was very vague. Even by his side, Ye Yuan could not sense his strength too.

It was just that this spatial law, it was still Ye Yuan's first time seeing apart from his and Coldfeather's.

Furthermore, this child's spatial law comprehension was not weak.

That child was currently being pleased with himself when a hint of a cold smile flashed across the corners of Ye Yuan's mouth, reaching his hand out to grab at him once more.

The child chuckled and said, "It's no use, your bit of ability isn't even fit to carry shoes for your Grandpa Tong!"

This time, he still wanted to avoid Ye Yuan's grab through spatial law.

It was just a pity that Ye Yuan's grab trailed closely behind like a shadow.

Inside the void, Ye Yuan grabbed hold of the child's arm.

The child turned pale with fright and cried out in surprise, "You actually know spatial law too!"

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "You wouldn't think that only you know spatial law in this world, right? Really don't know which family's child, so mischievous! Today, I'll discipline you well on behalf of your family's grownups!"

Finished saying, Ye Yuan allowed no explanations and put the child on his legs and smacked his buttocks.

Children had thin skin and tender flesh, how could they withstand Ye Yuan's iron palm?

With a few slaps, the child burst into tears.

"Wah! Wah! Let me go! You stinking brat, I'll definitely kill you! Definitely kill you!"

By the side, Zhu Wen looked at this scene, a gloating look on his face.

"Heh heh, the evil that people brought on themselves is the hardest to bear!"

Xu Yan's brows furrowed and he said in a cold voice, "What do you mean by this?"

Zhu Wen had a smug look as he said, "That kid has always been following Elder Du Rufeng recently. Elder Du Rufeng listens and does whatever he wants. Their relationship must be extraordinary. That punk hit Elder Du Rufeng's people now, do you think his outcome can be good?"

The moment these words came out, Xu Yan's expression instantly became very ugly.

Baili Qingyan had been watching happily by the side all along. Now, hearing Zhu Wen say so, she could not resist asking, "Elder Xu, who is Elder Du Rufeng?"

Xu Yan's expression was ugly as he said, "Over 300 thousand years ago, he was the number one alchemist of the Bamboo Groove Void Realm's young generation! That season's Bamboo Groove Martial

Conclave, he entered the temple by getting the first place. Presently, he's already a True God Realm elder."

Baili Qingyan's expression changed drastically. The temple's elder, also an alchemist, this was having provoked an incredible major figure!

Zhu Wen this kind of person could only be a minor character in the temple.

But a rank six alchemist, that identity was absolutely extraordinary.

She hurriedly shouted, "Ye Yuan, stop hitting!"

Ye Yuan did not listen at all and still beat the child's buttocks severely.

Right then, a figure swept over here as swift as lightning.

An old man had an imposing momentum as he looked at Ye Yuan with a furious look and bellowed loudly, "Where did this punk come from, to actually dare hit ... hit Little Tong!"

"Ouch! So painful! My butt! Du Rufeng, h-hurry up and save me!" Little Tong cried.

Ye Yuan really dealt heavy blows. The kid was really in pain right now.

Ye Yuan gave Du Rufeng a glance and said coolly, "This is your family's child?"

Du Rufeng was taken aback and immediately nodded his head and said, "That's right!"

Only at this time, did Ye Yuan stop. Throwing Little Tong to Du Rufeng, he said coolly, "Your family's child, you have to discipline him well. Acting patronizingly like an elder, wanting to kill people at the drop of a hat. This child's talent is pretty good, he mustn't take to evil ways."

Du Rufeng had a peculiar expression on his face. Reaching his hand out and beckoning, he caught Little Tong.

Little Tong shed tears and mucus, looking extremely pitiful.

"Du ... Grandpa Du, quickly help me take a look. I can't feel my butt now, sniff sniff ..."

As he said, he stuck his little buttocks up, almost killing people with cuteness.

Du Rufeng had a dark expression. Pulling down Little Tong's pants, he discovered that the buttocks were bright red.

He gritted his teeth and said, "You punk, really ruthless in your blows huh! Looks like you really want to die!"

Du Rufeng raised his head, the aura of True God Realm suddenly released. Everyone's faces changed drastically.

But when Du Rufeng looked over toward Ye Yuan again, he discovered that he was currently squatting there, Treasure Pig wriggling into Ye Yuan's palm extremely happily.

"Awoo, awoo!"

Treasure Pig's cheerful cries made Du Rufeng have a stunned look. The powerful aura also disappeared into thin air.

Du Rufeng looked at Little Tong with a shocked expression as he said, "Little Tong, this ..."

Little Tong also stopped crying already, his gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was full of shock.

Hearing Du Rufeng's yell, he nodded his head and said in a solemn voice, "Treasure Pig he has never bleated so happily before! How did this kid do it?"

"Grunt, grunt!"

The pink Treasure Pig baby had a blissful appearance and finally ate all the medicinal pills in Ye Yuan's hand. Then, his neck tilted and he collapsed on the ground, falling asleep blissfully.

Ye Yuan picked up Treasure Pig and returned it to Little Tong and said coolly, "Little snotty brat, don't yell about killing at every move. This little pig is clearly hungry. Just feed it to its fill and that would do it?"

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Chapter 1822: Upper Groove Cour

"You ... What did you feed him just now?" Du Rufeng asked with a surprised look.

This Treasure Pig was notoriously difficult to serve.

During this period of time, he racked his brains and was also unable to satisfy Treasure Pig.

Just now, in order to refine pills, he even directly exploded the furnace upward, even blowing off the roof.

But who would have thought that a kid who popped out of no idea where casually fed a little something and made Treasure Pig satisfied to the max.

Ye Yuan was speechless as he said, "Of course it's medicinal pills. Didn't this snotty brat say just now that this piggy likes to eat medicinal pills? I just happened to have on hand some medicinal pills that I refined in the past and fed them to him conveniently."

Hearing Little Tong's words, Ye Yuan had some guesses in his heart.

This Treasure Pig might have smelled the smell of medicinal pills on his body, that was why he would tunneling into his bosom desperately.

With an attempt, it was indeed like so.

But Ye Yuan was very surprised, this Treasure Pig's nose was really sharp enough.

Looking at its appearance, it did not smell the medicinal fragrance after seeing him but smelled it from a very far away place.

This little pink pig was very unusual!

“Humph! Don’t think that you’re off the hook by feeding Treasure Pig to its fill! Du ... Grandpa, kill him for me! This punk actually dared to hit my buttocks! Ouch!” Little Tong pointed at Ye Yuan and said furiously.

Du Rufeng’s face fell and he immediately exuded a murderous air.

Xu Yan’s face changed and he immediately felt a big headache.

Du Rufeng’s strength was far above his.

Furthermore, even if he was worse than him, with Du Rufeng’s identity, he did not dare to make a move either.

Ye Yuan this brat was really courting death!

When Zhu Wen saw this scene, he was excited until he was practically about to jump up.

But right at this time, Treasure Pig suddenly startled awake and broke free of Little Tong’s embrace with a whoosh, and blocked in front of Ye Yuan, showing its teeth at Du Rufeng.

“Grunt! Grunt!”

This Treasure Pig was very human-like. Everyone could see that he was venting his dissatisfaction.

When Du Rufeng saw this scene, his originally imposing momentum immediately disappeared into thin air.

When Little Tong saw this scene, he said in a great rage, “You stupid pig, ungrateful and forgetting my kindness! Come over here for me!”

Treasure Pig shook its head and directly turned its head away, the appearance very arrogant.

Little Tong jumped up angrily and said, “Angering me to death! Angering me to death! If you have the capabilities, follow this brat in the future. Don’t come and find me anymore!”

It was just that he spoke in a childish voice and did not have any deterrence at all.

He originally thought that Treasure Pig would be scared. Who knew that Treasure Pig leaped and bored right into Ye Yuan’s bosom, and even shook its head at Little Tong like putting on a show of force, cute to the extreme.

The moment Little Tong saw, he said angrily, “You ungrateful fellow, we’re cut off!”

Done talking, Little Tong walked off acting like an elderly, with his hands behind his back.

Du Rufeng was frozen there. Looking at Treasure Pig and looking at Little Tong again, he had a difficult look on his face.

Suddenly, he saw Zhu Wen by the side. His expression turned somber and he said, “You’re the disciple in charge of the Shadowmoon Sect’s daily living?”

Zhu Wen hurriedly said, “Yes, it’s just that ...”

Zhu Wen did not know what Du Rufeng wanted and was just about to lodge a complaint when he was immediately interrupted by Du Rufeng, "Arrange for them to stay in Upper Groove Court. Whatever requests they have, satisfy them to the best of your ability, especially that kid! If Treasure Pig were to suffer any inconveniences in this period of time, I'll hold you accountable!"

Zhu Wen's expression was instantly ugly to the extreme.

Upper Groove Court was the Bamboo Groove Holy Realm's top residence.

Putting aside the extravagant facilities, it was also the place where spiritual energy was the most abundant.

Even the rank one High Clarity Sect among the dozen over True God level sects also did not have the qualifications to be hosted in the Upper Groove Court.

Elder Du actually let the Shadowmoon Sect be hosted in Upper Groove Court for a pig.

On what basis?!

Forget that they were staying in Upper Groove Court, he even wanted him to handle all demands.

Zhu Wen wished to hit his head and die right now.

Except, Du Rufeng's status, he was well aware.

At this very moment, he could only swallow the knocked-out teeth into his stomach.

"This disciple obeys!" Zhu Wen bowed and said.

Du Rufeng completely ignored Zhu Wen and immediately turned around to go chase after Little Tong.

Shadowmoon Sect's people all used strange expressions to look at Zhu Wen.

Just now, this guy still wanted to use his position to get even with a personal grudge, putting them in the woodshed to humiliate them. Who knew that in a blink of an eye, the situation had a big reversal.

Jiang Xueyan came in front of Zhu Wen with an amused look as she opened her mouth and said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Zhu, lead the way!"

Zhu Wen's face became black as the bottom of the work and he said in a solemn voice, "What are you being smug for? A villain intoxication by success!"

Jiang Xueyan giggled and said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Zhu, you have to pay attention to your words. You scold us villains, Ye Yuan won't be happy. If he's not happy, Treasure Pig won't be happy. If Treasure Pig isn't happy ... you know the consequences!"

Seemingly affirming Jiang Xueyan's words, Treasure Pig grunted twice in Ye Yuan's bosom and fell asleep again.

Zhu Wen's face changed, stifling back a breath, almost exploding.

The temple's disciples had always been high and lofty in front of True God level sects.

But today, he had to compromise out of consideration for the general interest, truly aggrieving!

Forcefully enduring the humiliation, Zhu Wen sucked in a deep breath and said, "Follow me then!"

...

Upper Groove Court compared to the woodshed was really like heaven and earth.

This place was like a miniature palace, pavilions with flowing water, houses and courtyards, extremely ingenious.

Upon entering Upper Groove Court, a burst of thick spiritual energy hit head-on, making the few people perk up considerably instantly.

"There are a dozen over courtyards here. You all pick yourselves. If there's anything, call me again."

Finished talking, Zhu Wen was about to head outside.

This place, he did not wish to remain for a moment.

"Hang on!" Ye Yuan suddenly opened his mouth and said.

Zhu Wen's face changed and he said in a solemn voice, "Anything else?"

"Mn?" Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, revealing a displeased look.

Zhu Wen hated him in his heart immensely, but he could only soften his tone and say, "May I ask if Junior Apprentice Brother Ye has anything else?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That's more like it! You wait for a moment, I'll give you a list, you go and prepare a batch of rank five spirit medicines for me."

The rank five spirit medicines in Ye Yuan's hands were not many, it could not stand up to the consumption at all.

Bamboo Groove Divine Temple was the Bamboo Groove Void Realm's top faction. Mere rank five spirit medicines shouldn't be a problem.

Such a good opportunity to practice now, if he did not take advantage of it, wouldn't it be too regrettable?

However, Zhu Wen's face could not help turning black when he heard it and was just thinking of flaring up when suddenly, his eyeballs swiveled and he said with a nod, "Okay, I'll wait for you!"

Upper Groove Court was very big, the five people each picked a courtyard and Ye Yuan went to make a list.

Before long, Ye Yuan handed the list to Zhu Wen. The moment Zhu Wen took it and looked, his eyeballs almost popped out.

This kid was really demanding an exorbitant price!

On the list, several hundred types of rank five spirit medicines were listed.

Unless it was an elder level existence, otherwise, who had the authority to mobilize so many rank five spirit medicines?

Did he really think that a pig could let him act recklessly without fear of anybody in the Bamboo Groove Holy Realm?

One had to know, this place was the temple's territory, the Bamboo Groove Void Realm's supreme ruler!

Leaving Upper Groove Court, Zhu Wen said with a cold laugh, "Heh, the status of Elder Chai who is in charge of the Spirit Medicines Hall isn't beneath Elder Du! I want to see whether or not you can rely on a pig to bear his wrath!"

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Chapter 1823: The Wind Outside Is Strong, Be Careful Not to Catch a Cold

Bringing Ye Yuan's list, Zhu Wen came straight to the Spirit Medicines Hall.

Sure enough, the moment he saw the list, the senior apprentice brother inside got a big fright and immediately threw him outside.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Song, these spirit medicines are not what I want! Elder Du Rufeng made me send the Shadowmoon Sect's people to Upper Groove Court. He asked me to take good care of them and satisfy any requests. In the end, the moment they went in, they came up with this list and gave it to me, insisting on making me come and pick them up, I had no choice too!" Zhu Wen said with a distressed look.

The moment that Senior Apprentice Brother Song heard Zhu Wen's explanation, he could not help but wonder.

"Elder Du Rufeng? Shadowmoon Sect? This ... What's going on?"

Zhu Wen smiled bitterly and said, "How would I know what's going on? Elder Du's orders, us disciples don't dare to not listen either! Senior Apprentice Brother song, why not ... you report this matter to Elder Chai and let him make a final decision?"

Senior Apprentice Brother Song's expression turned somber, feeling that what Zhu Wen said made a lot of sense.

The matters between the big guys, they had better be more careful/

Hence, he brought Zhu Wen to go find Elder Chai.

Zhu Wen repeated his words earlier and embellished the details as he said, "That kid called Ye Yuan is very arrogant in attitude, completely disregarding our temple by relying on that he has Elder Du's golden words, and even said that if this disciple doesn't get these spirit medicines, he'll make this disciple get out of the temple. This disciple ..."

Sure enough, the moment Elder Chai heard, he said in a great rage, "Insolent thing! When is the Shadowmoon Sect arrogant until it looks down on the temple? Lead the way! I want to see what right the Shadowmoon Sect has to stay in Upper Groove Court! Is Du Rufeng that old punk muddle-headed with age?"

Seeing Elder Chai angry, Zhu Wen felt pleased with himself inwardly.

He wanted to see who could still protect you with this!

...

“Who is Ye Yuan?! Get out here for this old man!”

Elder Chai’s roar instantly spread throughout the entire Upper Groove Court, also alarming quite a few people to come and watch.

Xu Yan’s reaction was the fastest. The moment he came out and saw that it was the Elder Chai who was burning with rage, his expression could not help changing and he said with clasped hands, “Turns out that it’s Bother Chai Zhen! I wonder what mistake Ye Yuan has made, to cause Brother Chai Zhen to be so angered?”

When the people who came over to watch saw Xu Yan as well as Baili Qingyan and the rest who came out in succession, each and every one of their eyes could not help popping out.

“Isn’t this the Shadowmoon Sect’s Xu Yan? Why is their Shadowmoon Sect staying in Upper Groove Court?”

“I heard that Upper Groove Court is specifically used to entertain elders who came from the inner-island. We’ve never stayed before!”

“Reckon that they checked into Upper Groove Court without permission. This time, angering Elder Chai Zhen, there’s a good show to watch.”

...

These people were all here to take part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave. When they saw that the Shadowmoon Sect actually checked into Upper Groove Court, each and every one was extremely surprised.

Shadowmoon Sect was just middle-lower standard among the True God level sects. How did they have the qualifications to stay in Upper Groove Court?

Reckon that it was them checking in without authorization and was found out by Chai Zhen, that was why he would fly into a great rage.

This Chai Zhen was famed for being hot-tempered. Each and every one of them harbored the emotions of watching a show and onlooking.

Smack!

Chai Zhen immediately threw the list onto Xu Yan’s face, not giving him, this True God Realm elder, the least bit of face, and said in a solemn voice, “What mistake he made? You take a look yourself! This punk called Ye Yuan really take the temple to be your Shadowmoon Sect? The moment he opened his mouth, it’s several hundred kinds of rank five spirit medicines. What high-sounding sentiments! Also, who the hell are you guys, to actually dare stay in Upper Groove Court? Right now! Immediately! Right away! Get out of here for me!”

Xu Yan took the list and had a look, his mouth unable to close for a long time.

He thought that Ye Yuan just casually wanted some spirit medicines. He did not expect that the moment Ye Yuan asked for it, it was several hundred kinds.

Did this kid really think that the temple's spirit medicines were roadside cabbages?

Xu Yan's expression was somewhat awkward as he said, "This ... There's probably some misunderstanding involved. But us staying in Upper Groove Court was personally said by Elder Du Rufeng."

When Chai Zhen heard this, his face turned black, and said, "Xu Yan, are you using Du Rufeng to pressure me? Do you feel that in this Bamboo Groove Holy Realm, I still have to be kept in check by him?"

Xu Yan's face changed and knew that he said the wrong thing.

He had also heard before that this Chai Zhen was hot-tempered.

With this, it was not easy to clean up the mess.

"Brother Chai Zhen, calm your anger. This Xu doesn't mean that," Xu Yan hurriedly said.

Chai Zhen flicked his sleeves grandly and said with a cold snort, "Regardless whether you mean it or not, right now, immediately, get lost for me right away! Within three breaths, if you guys still don't scam, don't blame this old man for not being courteous! One!"

Similarly a True God powerhouse, Chai Zhen did not give Xu Yan the slightest bit of face, and immediately started counting down.

In his eyes, Xu Yan was merely a yokel.

Xu Yan's expression was incomparably ugly, this guy was too unreasonable.

Right then, Ye Yuan slowly walked out of Upper Groove Court and said with an indifferent look, "Elder Xu, since this elder asks us to move out, then let's just move out. Oh, also, those spirit medicines, don't give then don't give, flying into such a big temper for what?"

Chai Zhen's face fell and he said, "You're that brat called Ye Yuan?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Junior Ye Yuan, pays respect to Elder Chai."

Chai Zhen snorted coldly and said, "A mere True God level sect's disciple dares to be so unbridled, not having the slightest bit of respect for the temple! Today, not teaching you a lesson, you'd really think that you're some genius!"

Finished talking, Chai Zhen's True God Realm aura suddenly released, reaching his hand out and grabbing at Ye Yuan.

Chai Zhen attacked straight away, not giving Ye Yuan a chance to react at all.

Ye Yuan only felt a power that blotted out the skies and covered the earth crushing over towards him.

Ye Yuan's face changed, not expecting that this guy was so unreasonable.

Suddenly, a lump of pinkish thing tunneled out of Ye Yuan's bosom and started grunting away at Chai Zhen.

When Chai Zhen saw Treasure Pig, his expression could not help changing and he hurriedly pulled back and exclaimed, "T-Treasure Pig!"

Treasure Pig bared its teeth at Chai Zhen, an appearance of sullen anger.

Chai Zhen had an embarrassed look and said to Treasure Pig with a smile, "S-Sorry, I didn't know that Treasure Pig, you were here."

Treasure Pig did not seem to buy it at all and still bared its teeth at Chai Zhen.

Chai Zhen smiled fawningly and said, "Okay, okay, I'll go right away! I'll go at once! That ... you all carry on staying in Upper Groove Court. Brother Xu Yan, Ye Yuan, you guys quickly go in, don't stay outside. The wind outside is strong, be careful not to catch a cold."

"Pfff"!

Baili Qingyan even turned pale with fright when she saw Chai Zhen attack just now. But now she was tickled by this Chai Zhen's behavior.

Chai Zhen had a look of embarrassment. Suddenly, he thought of something. Smacking his head, he said with a look of realization, "Oh, right, Brother Xu Yan, return the list Ye Yuan made to me. I'll order people to prepare it at once. Today, I'll definitely send it over to Ye Yuan!"

Everyone was struck senseless by Chai Zhen's sudden change.

Everyone was incomparably surprised, not knowing what origins this pink pig had, and what relationship it had with the Shadowmoon Sect.

After saying all these, Chai Zhen turned around and prepared to leave, and just happened to see Zhu Wen behind him.

Smack!

A crisp slap sounded out, then came Chai Zhen's bellow.

He shouted, "You idiot! Why didn't you tell me that Treasure Pig was here?"

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Chapter 1824: He Can't Teach Me

What was that Treasure Pig?

With Chai Zhen not saying anything, no one knew either.

But the people knew that this pink cute piggy definitely had an extraordinary background.

Except, no idea why this pig was so close to Ye Yuan. This made all of the sects extremely envious.

Returning to the Spirit Medicine Hall, Chai Zhen ordered people to go prepare the spirit medicines on the list straight away. He instructed that no matter how difficult, they must prepare it by today, and then deliver it to Upper Groove Court.

Finally, he returned to his residence, wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, and let out a long sigh of relief.

“So close, so close! Du Rufeng this damn thing, almost scammed Your Father! But why would Treasure Pig appear here? Could it be that ... that lord is also here?”

Thinking of this, Chai Zhen could not help being alarmed into breaking out in cold sweat.

...

Upper Groove Court, Ye Yuan’s residence, Treasure Pig was lying on the bed, sleeping soundly. Saliva even hung off the corners of its mouth, as if it was still eating delicacies in his sleep.

This little thing was really like a pig, apart from eating, it was sleeping.

Xu Yan looked at the asleep Treasure Pig and said with a look of awe and asked Ye Yuan softly, “What background does this little thing have, for both Du Rufeng and Chai Zhen to actually be afraid of him!”

Ye Yuan smiled bitterly and said, “How would I know? But shouldn’t you be more concerned about that child?”

Xu Yan was taken aback and said uncertainly, “You mean ... Little Tong? Isn’t he just a kid? Even though he knows spatial law, his strength seems to be ordinary, right?”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “His strength indeed isn’t strong, but don’t you forget the words he said to Treasure Pig. He might be the disciple of Treasure Pig’s master or descendant. And Treasure Pig’s owner is the true big shot!”

Xu Yan’s face changed, he clearly did not think as deeply as Ye Yuan.

Currently, through Ye Yuan’s tip, he was immediately startled into breaking out in cold sweat.

To be able to make two great True God elders so fearful, then what kind of existence was the important person behind him?

“This important person ...”

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, “Although the gap between True God Realm and True God Realm is similarly extremely great, to be able to make them so afraid at seeing a pet, that important person is very likely an Emphyrean powerhouse!”

“Hiss ...”

Although he was long mentally prepared, Xu Yan was still taken aback with fright by Ye Yuan’s statement.

Emphyrean powerhouse!

Even in the Heavenspan World, Empyrean powerhouses were absolute sovereigns in a region, an existence that rode above all life.

True Gods and Empyreans, both were existence from two completely different worlds.

Although Xu Yan was strong, barring no accidents, Empyrean this realm, was cut off from him.

In the Bamboo Groove Void Realm, practically no one had seen before Empyrean powerhouses.

This was an extremely mysterious bunch, gods standing high above the masses, existences that all life looked up to.

How could Xu Yan not be shocked?

Actually, Ye Yuan was also deeply moved in his heart.

As early as in the Immortal Grove World, he had already heard of Empyrean powerhouses.

All the way until today, it was his first time being so close to an Empyrean powerhouse.

Back then, Kun Wu and Dustless both predicted that it was absolutely impossible for him to reach the realm of Empyrean.

But now, he did not seem to be that far away from the Empyrean Realm anymore.

“But I can’t figure out why Treasure Pig would stick to you? It should be its first time meeting you!” Xu Yan suddenly said.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Most likely, it’s aiming for the medicinal pills on me.”

Xu Yan said in puzzlement, “The medicinal pills on you? Elder Du is a Six-star Alchemy God, could the medicinal pills he refines be worse than yours? Moreover, the temple’s alchemists are also not just Du Rufeng alone. Some people’s strengths are even above his. Why would this Treasure Pig pick you?”

Ye Yuan laughed when he heard that and said, “Elder Xu, how do you want me to answer your question?”

Xu Yan said, “Of course it’s to answer truthfully!”

He was indeed very curious about what unique aspect Ye Yuan had, to be able to make Treasure Pig not scruple to fall out with Little Tong.

Ye Yuan was helpless and could only say, “Of course it’s naturally because the quality of my medicinal pills is better than theirs.”

Xu Yan was stunned and scolded laughingly, “You punk, not coming up with a draft when you’re bragging! How can a Six-star Alchemy God’s strength be what you can imagine? Forget it, forget it, this kind of thing, maybe it’s fate.”

Ye Yuan smiled and shrugged his shoulders, and did not say anything.

Chai Zhen’s efficiency was very high, he sent over all of the rank five spirit medicines on that very day.

When Ye Yuan saw the dazzling array of spirit medicines, he was also beside himself with joy.

He had always worried about the problem of spirit medicines after rank five. Wanting to become a qualified Five-star Alchemy God naturally needed large quantities of spirit medicines to practice.

Now, with Treasure Pig, this matter was resolved with ease.

There was still around half a month from the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave. Ye Yuan could just make use of this period of time to become proficient in rank five divine pills.

After three days, a skinny figure slipped into Upper Groove Court sneakily.

His figure was erratic and extremely elusive.

In a blink of an eye, he ducked into Ye Yuan's room.

One look and he saw the Treasure Pig drooling away on the bed, and was immediately bellowing smoke from all seven orifices from anger.

Bang!

"Ouch!"

Little Tong took a step and immediately seemed to have hit into a wall, knocking until his nose ached badly.

"This kid actually even knows how to lay down a spatial restriction! Treasure Pig is mine! What right does he have?!" Little Tong said angrily.

Waiting for three days, Treasure Pig did not have the slightest sign of returning.

Little Tong finally could not bear it anymore and wanted to quietly steal Treasure Pig away.

But very clearly, he underestimated Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan was extremely familiar with spatial law, how could he possibly let people break into the room?

Right then, a layer of ripples appeared in space, Ye Yuan's figure appeared.

When Little Tong saw Ye Yuan, his eyes spewed fire as he said, "Punk, what's the meaning of this? Treasure Pig is mine!"

Ye Yuan shrugged and said, "Weren't you going to cut off all ties with him?"

Little Tong choked when he heard that and said with a cold snort, "That ... That was just words said in anger! Moreover, Treasure Pig following you is just feeling novel for some time. Don't think that occasionally refining a few pretty decent quality medicinal pills, you can make Treasure Pig commit himself to you. Let me tell you, Treasure Pig's mouth is very picky!"

"Oh, then when it's willing to go back, I'll let it go back. You relax, I won't take forcible possession of it," Ye Yuan said coolly.

He indeed did not have the idea of making Treasure Pig his. He could not afford to raise this dainty pig. Eating medicinal pills every day, how could he afford to rear it?

Hearing Ye Yuan say so, Little Tong's expression eased up. He then said in a childish voice, "You can refine medicinal pills that satisfy Treasure Pig, so you indeed have a lot of potential. How about this? I'll make Du Rufeng take you in as a disciple, you just follow Du Rufeng in the future."

Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and shook his head as he said, "Acknowledge him as my master? I'm not interested. He can't teach me."

The moment Little Tong heard, he was furious again and said, "You brat, really don't know how to appreciate favors! You merely just broke through to Celestial Deity Realm, do you really think that you're remarkable? Do you know how many people in Bamboo Groove Void Realm want to acknowledge Du Rufeng as master, but have no way? Who do you think you are, that even a Six-star Alchemy God can't teach you?"

Ye Yuan could not be bothered with him. Flicking his palm, several medicinal pills appeared in his palm.

The moment the medicinal pills appeared, the sleeping Treasure Pig seemed to have been struck by lightning, turning into a streak of pink light and pouncing toward Ye Yuan.

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Chapter 1825: Arousing Hostility

"Grunt! Grunt!" Treasure Pig ate the few medicinal pills in Ye Yuan's hand clean in no time flat.

But Little Tong's gaze turned intent, looking at Ye Yuan in astonishment.

"You ... What you fed Treasure Pig just now were void spirit divine pills?"

Ye Yuan's brows raised up and he said, "Eh? You, this snotty brat, still have some knowledge huh, to actually know that it's void spirit divine pills with just a glance."

Treasure Pig ate very quickly just now, it was just a blink of an eye but was seen clearly by Little Tong.

Little Tong's face revealed a hint of solemnness and he said, "These medicinal pills were all refined by you?"

Ye Yuan said speechlessly, "Not refined by me, could it be that you refined them?"

At this time, Little Tong's expression had a complicatedness that was not commensurate with his age.

Clearly, he was very shocked.

"That's impossible! You broke through to Celestial Deity Realm at most for a few years. Such a short time, how can you possibly refine rank five void spirit divine pills?" Little Tong said in disbelief.

It was not that void spirit divine pills were impossible to be refined. It was just that wanting to refine void spirit divine pills undoubtedly required the accumulation of a long time.

Alchemy Dao geniuses, even if it was geniuses among geniuses, it was also impossible to comprehend the method to refine void spirit divine pills within a few year's time.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Others can't, doesn't mean I can't."

Little Tong's eyes narrowed slightly and he said, "Impossible, I don't believe!"

Ye Yuan twisted Little Tong's ear and dragged him outside.

Little Tong was in pain and screamed, "Ouch, let me go! You punk, ate a bear's heart or a leopard's gall? To actually dare twist my ears!"

Ye Yuan pursed his lips and said, "You broke into my residence without permission. I haven't settled the scores with you yet, so what if I pinch you a little?"

Little Tong was so angry. Yet, Ye Yuan was proficient in spatial law, he did not have the strength to fight back at all.

At this time, Treasure Pig suddenly circled around in front of Ye Yuan and used a pitiful expression to look at him, seemingly pleading.

Ye Yuan was taken aback, only then, letting go.

Little Tong shot Treasure Pig a hateful glance and said huffily, "Humph! At least you still have a bit of conscience!"

Treasure Pig seemed to be currying favor, rubbing against Little Tong's trousers.

Sure enough, Little Tong's expression became much better. But he still said angrily, "Treasure Pig, you tell me now, want me or him?"

The moment Treasure Pig he looked at Little Tong and looked at Ye Yuan, the blank face revealing a difficult look.

Clearly, Treasure Pig could not bear to part with any.

Ye Yuan suddenly spoke up, "Aren't you making things difficult for Treasure Pig like this?"

Little Tong said in a childish voice, "Treasure Pig is my pet, I can do whatever I want, is it your business?"

Ye Yuan's expression suddenly turned sharp, gaze staring at Little Tong heatedly as he said, "You're saying that ... Treasure Pig is your pet?"

Little Tong was stared at by Ye Yuan until he was breaking out in goosebumps a little. Holding his little head high, he said unyieldingly, "I mean that it's my grandpa's pet! Then isn't it my pet?"

Ye Yuan's two eyes narrowed and he asked, "Who is your grandpa?"

Little Tong pursed his lips and said, "Saying it out will scare you to death! So, I won't tell you!"

Ye Yuan did not speak, but according to his guesses, Little Tong's grandpa was very likely to be an Emyrean powerhouse.

With Little Tong not saying anything, Ye Yuan did not have the intention of forcing it. Either way, this level of powerhouse was also not what he could currently come into contact with.

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, "You go back then, as long as Treasure Pig is willing to leave, I won't stop it. But, if I discover that you sneak into my residence again, it won't be as simple as wringing your ears next time!"

Seeing Ye Yuan's gaze that had ill-intentions, Little Tong unconsciously touched his butt.

Vivid in his mind!

Little Tong thought about it and said, "I'm not leaving anymore! I want to stay together with Treasure Pig!"

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed and he said, "No way!"

However, Treasure Pig looked at Ye Yuan again pitifully, the short pigtail wagging non-stop.

Even if Ye Yuan was decisive in going for the kill, he could not stop Treasure Pig's cute attack too.

He owed Treasure Pig a favor. If not for Treasure Pig, he would also be unable to refine pills to his heart's content like now.

Helpless, Ye Yuan let out a sigh and said, "Fine then, but if you want to stay, you must listen to me! Things that I don't let you do, you absolutely can't do, understood?"

Little Tong giggled and said, "Okay, deal! Are you going to refine pills now? I want to watch you refine pills!"

Ye Yuan said, "Before the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, I'll be refining pills. If you want to watch me refine pills, can, but if you disturb me, get lost at once!"

The moment Little Tong heard, his head nodded like a rattle-drum.

Heh, I want to see how high your pill refining standard is! You can refine rank five void spirit divine pills, this Empyrean doesn't believe even if beaten to death! Little Tong thought in his heart.

Upper Groove Court had an independent pill refining room. Inside, all kinds of facilities were prepared, Ye Yuan was very satisfied.

Little Tong carried the sleeping Treasure Pig and quietly watched Ye Yuan refine pills from the side. The expression on his face became more and more solemn, and the astonishment in his heart also grew greater and greater.

"This kid's pill refining level is already a consummate work of art! No wonder he looks down on even Du Rufeng, saying that old punk really has no way of teaching him anything! Forget about Du Rufeng, even I, in terms of the refinement of rank five divine pills, also don't dare to say that I'm stronger than him! This kid is just a thousand over years in bone age, how in the world did he cultivate?"

The more Little Tong looked, the more shocked he was inward.

Ye Yuan's technique in refining rank five divine pills still seemed a little unfamiliarized. But it was merely relatively speaking.

Even if he did not perform well, it was still peak heaven-grade too.

Furthermore, along with the passing of time, Ye Yuan's refining technique also became more and more skillful, the probability of heaven-grade also became smaller and smaller.

On the 12th day, Little Tong said, "This kid is simply a natural-born alchemist, his improvement is too fast! This kid has absolutely already glimpsed the source Great Dao, too strong! No wonder the moment Treasure Pig saw him, he couldn't move anymore."

...

On this day, the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave officially began.

When the Shadowmoon Sect disciples walked over, they immediately attracted a series of sidelong glances.

Especially the disciples of the High Clarity Sect, Ruyi Sect, and several powerful sects. Each and every one of their expression was unfriendly.

"Heh heh, Yang Shen, even with your strength, you're unable to stay in Upper Groove Court. This bunch of rookies actually check into it!"

The person talking was called Luo Zhen, Ruyi Sect's number one person, peak Second Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouse.

Yang Shen was the number one High Clarity Sect disciple. His cultivation was also at the peak Second Firmament Celestial Deity.

Yang Shen's face fell and he said, "What can staying in Upper Groove Court mean? Merely because of a pig! Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, strength decides everything! Staying in Upper Groove Court also doesn't mean that they can enter the divine temple!"

Luo Zhen smiled and said, "I've already talked with the junior brothers and sister, this time, must shave the Shadowmoon Sect bald! As long as all of us run into Shadowmoon Sect disciples, must make them lose very horribly."

Yang Shen's brows raised up and he said with a nod, "I also really want to see what extraordinary aspects this season's Shadowmoon Sect disciples have!"

These two people exchanged a glance, clearly reaching some kind of tacit agreement.

Actually, not just them, quite a few powerful sects' elders and disciples were all brooding on the Shadowmoon Sect staying in Upper Groove Court.

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Chapter 1826: Three Moves are Too Many, Just One Move

14 True God level sects, 64 disciples gathered on the practicing field. But everyone's attention was on the Shadowmoon Sect, on Ye Yuan.

Yi Qingxiang felt these gazes that had ill-intentions and could not resist somewhat feeling fear.

"Elder Xu, why ... why are they using this kind of eyes to look at us?"

Elder Xu said coolly, "Staying in Upper Groove Court with our strength will naturally arouse their displeasure. One has to know, even the High Clarity Sect doesn't have the qualifications to stay in it. In a while, you guys have to be careful."

Yi Qingxiang and Jiang Xueyan's faces immediately became very ugly. These few days, they had all obtained considerable benefits cultivating in Upper Groove Court.

But this benefit obtained had a price too.

This kind of treatment that did not match one's status was very easy to arouse other people's displeasure.

This was what they did not take into account previously.

"This ... This is all Ye Yuan's fault!" Jiang Xueyan said gloomily.

Yi Qingxiang also complained, "Yeah, this guy just loves to stand in the limelight!"

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he could not help shaking his head and laughing in spite of himself.

This was human nature, when it was beneficial to them, they would feel that it was natural and right. But once a problem occurred, they would feel that it was all your fault.

But Baili Qingyan was indignant and said with a cold smile, "That day when you guys checked in, weren't you still dancing merrily with joy? If not for Ye Yuan, you all would have to stay in the woodshed! As a True God level sect's disciples, this is your bit of pitiful dignity?"

At this time, Little Tong was hugging Treasure Pig had a childish voice, but behaved like a senior as he said, "Do the two of you still want face or not? Did Ye Yuan beg you guys to stay inside? Or is it that you guys feel that with your strength, as long as you're not targeted, you can get the qualifications to enter the temple?"

The two people could not help choking up when they heard it. This little devil was not old but did not give any face when talking.

The two people exchanged a glance, and both fell silent.

What Little Tong said was right, even if not targeted, it was also impossible for them to get the qualifications to enter the temple.

Hearing that Ye Yuan was going to take part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, Little Tong was very interested and insisted on coming no matter what.

Each Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave would have a fixed number of 64 people participating.

As for the allocation of places, it was allocated to the various major sects according to the sect's strength by the temple, by taking into consideration the circumstances.

This quota was not fixed, but in the recent few sessions, High Clarity Sect, Ruyi Sect, and a few other major sects, each one of them occupied seven to eight spots.

The places of the other weaker sects reduced in turn.

The Shadowmoon Sect possessed four spots. It was considered not few, but actually, there was basically not much hope.

After all, among the 64 people, there were only a mere five final spots.

The Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave was a fierce battle, the conclave would last for several months, even as long as a year.

The disciples taking part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave would fight battles. Every day, only five matches were carried out, all the way until all of the people finished fighting.

Finally, the five people with the highest victory rates were eligible to enter the temple.

This kind of fierce fighting was a test to all the disciples, and also the opportunity to all disciples.

Disciples able to come to the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave were the best among the various major True God level sects. Not one was mediocre.

Even those sects that were weaker similarly could not be underestimated.

In the matches in the past, there was no lack of examples of some powerful sects' disciples being brought down by small sects' disciples.

Furthermore, over the period as long as several months, some people would learn from other people's strong points, their strength advancing by leaps and bounds, even charging into the top five in the end.

It was not that this did not happen before in the past.

Du Rufeng held a rectangle-shaped jade tablet and said in a clear voice, "Alright. Now, everyone, inject divine essence into this jade tablet. The jade tablet will automatically help you all generate a number and automatically pair."

The Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave this time was presided over by precisely him.

When the group of disciples heard that, they sent out their divine essence one after another.

For some time, divine essence with all kinds of colors flew everywhere in midair, and finally injected into the jade tablet.

After everyone injected their divine essence, the jade tablet suddenly erupted with rays of brilliant light, emitting a light.

On the light screen displayed everyone's numbers.

Ye Yuan searched it for a bit and discovered that his number was actually in the last place: No. 64.

In the crowd, someone suddenly burst into laughter and said, "Hahaha, a genius who stayed in Upper Groove Court is actually No. 64, how hilarious!"

"Really shameless! This bit of strength and he also has the face to stay in Upper Groove Court. If I were him, I'd have long moved away!"

With him laughing, quite a few people all guffawed along with him.

The words were full of ridicule towards Ye Yuan.

Everyone knew that for the Shadowmoon Sect to be able to stay in Upper Groove Court was entirely because Ye Yuan hit it off with that pig.

Actually, he did not have the qualifications to stay in Upper Groove Court at all!

Ye Yuan felt baffled and asked Xu Yan, "What's so funny about No. 64?"

Xu Yan had not spoken yet when Little Tong interjected, "You aren't from the outside world, right? To not even know this? The jade tablet in Du Rufeng's hand is called Profound Realm Tablet. It can accurately determine your realm through your divine essence. You're No. 64, which means that your realm is the lowest among these 64 people! Who do you think they should mock if not you?"

The moment Ye Yuan heard, he came to a realization, only then, becoming aware of this jade tablet's prowess.

This thing was simply a demon revealing mirror, making you bare everything!

Similarly, initial-stage First Firmament Celestial Deity, each person's realm could not possibly be exactly the same too.

Cultivation realm was linear. Cultivating one more day, there was a possibility of being that trace higher than other people's realm.

Of course, because of differences in cultivation methods and differences in talent, cultivation speed would vary.

Suddenly, the light screen showed dense text once more.

Du Rufeng said, "All of your matches are already displayed here. Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave started officially from today! Don't want to have your match, you can decide not to attend. If you miss your match, you'll be issued a loss!"

Finished talking, Du Rufeng even glanced at Ye Yuan meaningfully.

Someone exclaimed, "Eh, that kid's fight is tomorrow. His opponent is ... High Clarity Sect's He Yuan!"

Ye Yuan's existence was even more resounding than High Clarity Sect's Yang Shen and the Ruyi Sect's Luo Zhen.

Straight away, everyone saw his opponent in the first round, faces revealing gloating expressions one by one.

"Heh, this kid is really unlucky, encountering He Yuan in the first round!"

"Although He Yuan is High Clarity Sect's last place, he's also peak First Firmament Celestial Deity. Furthermore, his strength is much stronger than other sects' same rank martial artists!"

Just as everyone was discussing animatedly, a youth in purple came before Ye Yuan and said with a look of amusement, "Upper Groove Court's genius, tomorrow, you have to give guidance! Make sure not to concede defeat too quickly. Otherwise, everybody will be disappointed. How about ... three moves?"

"Hahaha ..." A wave of laughter came from all around.

This youth in purple was naturally He Yuan without a doubt.

Except, he did not come over to greet, but to intentionally humiliate Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "Three moves are too many, just one move!"

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Chapter 1827: I Still Have to Go Back and Refine Pills

"Just one move? This guy is so shameless, is this going to directly admit defeat?" Ye Yuan's words immediately drew laughter from the crowd.

He Yuan said smugly, "Looks like you're really sent by the Shadowmoon Sect to play a side-character. It's just that your luck was good, being taken a fancy to by Treasure Pig. Tsk tsk, I thought how strong you were, really disappointing!"

Similarly First Firmament Celestial Deity, but Ye Yuan was merely at the initial-stage, while He Yuan was at the peak.

It was not that this small realm itself was insurmountable, but that He Yuan's strength was extremely strong in the first place.

Outside of the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, he could even exchange blows with some initial-stage Second Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouses.

High Clarity Sect disciples, none were weaklings.

This point had already been affirmed using many seasons of Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave.

But Ye Yuan said coolly, "You're thinking too much. You'll admit defeat within one move!"

Once He Yuan heard, he laughed loudly and said, "Did everybody hear that? He wants to make me concede within one move! Hahaha, well-deserving of being an Upper Groove Court's genius, this imposing momentum is truly astonishing. I'm so scared!"

All around, there was a wave of laughter.

"Within the same realm, there really aren't many who dare say that they can beat He Yuan, let alone say to make him admit defeat within one move."

"Upper Groove Court's genius is all out of the ordinary when boasting!"

Divine Dao realms, the further to the back, the greater the disparity within realms.

Each step needed to go through a long time of accumulation.

Even between initial-stage First Firmament Celestial Deity and middle-stage, the strength was also totally different.

"Idiot!"

These words, Ye Yuan and Little Tong practically said it in unison.

He Yuan's face turned black and he said in a solemn voice, "What did you say?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Haven't even competed yet, so I really don't know where your sense of superiority comes from. Or is it that you'll definitely be stronger than others because you come from the High Clarity Sect? This baffling sense of superiority makes you seem very idiotic, understand?"

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, everyone all had shocked faces.

Aren't those who came from the High Clarity Sect impressive?

Shouldn't they have a sense of superiority?

No idea starting since when, the High Clarity Sect already became synonymous with being powerful.

Even the Ruyi Sect was already completely crushed by the High Clarity Sect until they were black and blue all over.

In the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclaves for close to ten thousand years, there were at least two people from the High Clarity Sect that could enter the temple.

There was even one season where they obtained four spots at once!

This kind of might already penetrated deep into the marrow.

Hence, the quota of the High Clarity Sect taking part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave was as many as eight people!

The other sects could only look at their backs.

He Yuan's face fell and he said in a cold voice, "Brat, you actually dare to insult my High Clarity Sect! I changed my mind! Tomorrow, I'll make you unable to crawl up within one move!"

Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, "When you can do that, then talk again! Little Tong, let's go."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan brought Little Tong and was about to leave.

Baili Qingyan was stunned and said, "You're not looking at today's matches? These five matches today, there are quite a few experts taking the stage!"

Disciples participating in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, their strength was actually all very close, the battle situation very intense too.

Under such circumstances, apart from the top few people, the majority would choose to remain behind and watch the fights.

Know yourself and the enemy, and you can fight a hundred battles without danger of defeat.

There was naturally no harm in understanding one's opponent.

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, "Not watching, nothing good to watch."

In Ye Yuan's view, pill refining was much more interesting than watching these fights.

Looking at Ye Yuan's departing back view, everyone had astounded faces.

This boy's realm was not high, but he was unbelievably arrogant. Why would the Shadowmoon Sect let this sort of person come and take part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave?

On the way, Ye Yuan glanced at Little Tong and said curiously, "You seem to be very optimistic about me."

Little Tong had an appearance like an old man as he said, "Your spatial law is already grand completion third firmament. If you can't even take care of that sort of guy, you can find a place to hit your head and die."

Ye Yuan was slightly surprised, this Little Tong's judgment was very strong!

Indeed well-deserving of being an empyrean powerhouse's descendant.

That He Yuan, Ye Yuan really did not take him seriously.

...

The five matches on the first day were indeed abnormally intense.

There was a battle where the two people fought until their divine essence was exhausted before barely managing to determine the victor.

There were virtually none capable of finishing off their opponent within a hundred moves.

It could be seen from this that the disparity who came to take part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave might have differences in strength, but there was absolutely not a mediocre talent.

The battles on the second day were similarly incomparably fierce. But Ye Yuan did not show up.

All the way until midday, when the third match was about to start, did he appear.

Yang Shen came in front of He Yuan, patted his shoulder, and said, "Junior Apprentice Brother He, compete in this match well, don't give that Ye Yuan any chance. Our High Clarity Sect's reputation isn't allowed to be profaned!"

He Yuan also nodded and said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Yang rest assured, this boy is an ego-maniac, I'll give him a lightning blow the moment I go up and absolutely won't hold back!"

Yang Shen nodded his head, only then, setting his mind at ease.

The two people went up the ring, He Yuan sneered and said, "Brat, originally, I still want to save you some face. But you actually dared to make impertinent remarks about my High Clarity Sect, then be prepared to bear my wrath! Today, I'll let you take a look at how strong the High Clarity Sect is!"

Ye Yuan was speechless as he said, "So much nonsense. Quickly make your move. I still have to go back and refine pills."

These few years, Ye Yuan refined pills in great pleasure and was even somewhat enjoying too much to think about other things anymore.

With Treasure Pig around, he had however many spirit medicines he wanted, no need to worry at all.

Battling with He Yuan was simply a waste of time.

But when He Yuan heard this, he immediately flared up with anger.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Want to refine pills, right? Then you crawl back and refine pills!"

Done talking, He Yuan's world power surged out frenziedly, directly enveloping Ye Yuan inside.

At this moment, the entire space on the stage seemed to be trembling.

The tremors grew stronger and stronger as if it was going to shatter the ring.

"This ... is tremor law! It's a kind of earth law, possessing extremely strong offensiveness. Legend has it that when cultivated to the extreme, it can even shatter space! I didn't expect that He Yuan's strength was actually so strong!"

"Heh, looks like that kid really infuriated him! The moment he came up, it's his trump card!"

Below the stage, there was a wave of exclamations.

In terms of world power, He Yuan had an imposing momentum, as if no one could beat him.

He looked at Ye Yuan coldly, the momentum on his body growing stronger and stronger.

"Now, regret it, right? But you already have no regret medicine to eat! Suffer my wrath! Space ... Shatter ..."

He Yuan just spat two words out of his mouth when the Ye Yuan who did not move all along moved.

Only to see him take a step out, directly passing through the violent spatial quakes, arriving in front of He Yuan.

He Yuan's pupils constricted and did not have time to panic when Ye Yuan already pointed a finger out.

"Puhwark!"

He Yuan spent a long time accumulating the momentum but did not even unleash a single punch and was sent down the stage by Ye Yuan with one finger.

He Yuan fell to the ground, fresh blood spurting wildly. Until now, he still did not dare to believe the scene that just happened.

Inside the world power, he was the sovereign!

The closer to him, the stronger the power of the vibrations.

But this powerful tremor force actually had no effect on Ye Yuan at all.

As if the domain constructed by world power was Ye Yuan's in the first place.

[**Unrivaled Medicine God**](#)

Chapter 1828: Deadly Blow

Just one move! Really only used one move!

No fierce counterattacks, and no flashy exaggerated martial techniques.

What they saw was just a light finger action.

The various major sects' disciples were all staring dumbfoundedly, looking at this scene in disbelief.

He Yuan's grandiose and heroic words from before immediately became brainless clamoring at this moment.

Was the High Clarity Sect very strong?

These words that seemed very comical previously was affirmed by Ye Yuan with strength.

The High Clarity Sect was very weak!

The big commotion that He Yuan made appeared too boastful in front of Ye Yuan's casualness.

Ye Yuan looked at He Yuan who fell to the ground coolly and said, "Your wrath is so weak. I still have things to do, leaving first."

Finished talking, Ye Yuan's figure moved, disappearing from the ring, only leaving behind the dumbfounded looking people.

"This kid is so strong!"

"Is he really only No. 64? Could it be that the Profound Realm Tablet made a mistake?"

"Defeating He Yuan with one move, probably not many people can do that, right?"

...

Below the stage, Yang Shen's expression was very ugly.

Ye Yuan's played down finger smacked the High Clarity Sect's face resoundingly.

During the past ten thousand years, the High Clarity Sect had never been defeated so embarrassingly before.

Today, He Yuan did it.

"Li Yiping, the next match is you, right? You have to win back this face!" Yang Shen said with a dark look.

The expression of a youth with short hair behind him turned somber and he said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Yang, rest assured. No matter how strong he is, it's also impossible to be my match!"

This Li Yiping was ranked fifth among the High Clarity Sect's eight disciples, a middle-stage Second Firmament Celestial Deity powerhouse.

Compared to He Yuan, he was no idea how much stronger.

The High Clarity Sect had no weaklings, this was not said for fun.

Even if rank fifth, Li Yiping's strength did not pale in comparison to other sects' number one and number two.

Therefore, he dared to make this big boast.

...

Inside the pill refining room, when Little Tong saw Ye Yuan return, he revealed a slight look of surprise.

“Faster than I expected!” Little Tong said.

The Treasure Pig who was originally sleeping flew up with a whoosh and bored right into Ye Yuan’s bosom, wriggling its pig-head continuously.

Little Tong’s face fell, and he said with a cold snort, “You stupid pig, only know how to eat!”

Treasure Pig poked his head out of Ye Yuan’s bosom and made a funny face at Little Tong.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “That guy was too weak. I defeated him in one move, so it’s not worth talking about.”

Little Tong’s pupils constricted slightly, somewhat surprised at Ye Yuan’s strength.

But very soon, he became totally indifferent to this and said coolly, “The spirit medicines are already all prepared, you can start refining pills.”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Haha, many thanks. Didn’t expect that you, this brat, is still pretty useful.”

Little Tong’s face turned back and instantly wanted to explode, but at the thought of how he could not beat Ye Yuan, he was immediately like a deflated ball.

“Damn brat, when this empyrean recovers his strength, you will see. I’ll definitely beat you until your buttocks open up!”

Ye Yuan felt that Little Tong was bored and idle. Hence, he had him help sort out the spirit medicines and do some preparation work before refining pills.

He did not expect that Little Tong did the work in this area extremely meticulously.

Since Ye Yuan entered the Heavenspan World, it was still his first time encountering.

Hence, he guessed that this Little Tong’s grandpa must be an extremely formidable alchemist.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan discovered that Little Tong’s insight in Alchemy Dao was extremely deep.

Occasionally chatting gave Ye Yuan a feeling of suddenly seeing the light. This made Ye Yuan give rise to the idea of meeting Little Tong’s grandpa.

The moment Ye Yuan refined pills, he thoroughly forgot about time.

All the way until three days later, Ye Yuan’s pill refinement was interrupted by Xu Yan.

“What’s wrong, Elder Xu?” Ye Yuan asked curiously.

He said before that without special circumstances, don’t interrupt his pill refinement.

With Xu Yan coming to find him, something must have happened.

Xu Yan's expression was very ugly and he said to Ye Yuan, "You go and take a look at Yi Qingxiang, he probably can't take part in the competition at the back anymore. If there wasn't any choice, I also wouldn't come find you."

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, having a foreboding premonition in his heart, and said with a nod, "Okay, I'll go take a look."

Yi Qingxiang was carried back. When Ye Yuan saw the Yi Qingxiang on the bed, he also felt somewhat unbearable to look straight at him.

Yi Qingxiang was brutalized too dreadfully. His entire being was beaten out of shape.

Especially the face, his eyes were beaten until they popped out, virtually unable to recognize his original appearance anymore.

This degree of injury would basically bid farewell to the competition at the back already.

According to normal circumstances, without eight to ten years, it was likely very hard to recover.

His brows furrowed and he asked Xu Yan, "Was it done by High Clarity Sect's people?"

No need to think, it must have been that High Clarity Sect's people felt that it was a loss of face, and deliberately gained back some ground from Yi Qingxiang.

Except, the attack was a bit too vicious.

Under such fierce battles that lasted for a long time, knowing how to protect oneself was also a kind of strategy.

Under normal circumstances, when one saw that the situation was beyond salvage, they would admit defeat.

But very clearly, the other party did not give him the chance to concede.

Xu Yan said angrily, "Yi Qingxiang was unlucky too. He ran into High Clarity Sect's disciples this time as well, it was the Bian Ziqiu, ranked fourth among them. There's a great disparity between the two of their strengths. Yi Qingxiang wasn't a match to begin with. Who knew that that punk took advantage of Yi Qingxiang inattentiveness the moment he came up and immediately removed his lower jaw, making him unable to even speak. Following that, Bian Ziqiu pummeled Yi Qingxiang wildly in the ring. If not for this kid was smart, he would already be a dead man now."

The Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave did not forbid killing. If there was no chance to admit defeat, dying on the stage was not impossible too.

Ye Yuan's eyes narrowed, shooting out two rays of cold light.

High Clarity Sect this bunch of fellows was seriously too much.

Although he and Yi Qingxiang had some grudges, he was different from Qian Ye. Ye Yuan did not have a direct conflict with him.

Now, Yi Qingxiang did not dare to do anything to him too.

High Clarity Sect doing so was simply aiming for him, Ye Yuan.

Yi Qingxiang was merely an innocent bystander who was implicated.

Ye Yuan also did not expect that these guys actually dealt a deadly blow to Yi Qingxiang for so-called face.

At this time, Ye Yuan's fury was really stoked.

Ye Yuan said in a low voice, "Relax, with me around, he can't die! The next match, he'll also take the field."

The moment Xu Yan heard this, his eyes revealed a trace of surprise.

He had never seen before what kind of alchemist could cure such heavy injuries within a few days.

Since entering Upper Groove Court, Ye Yuan had been fiddling about in the pill refining room every day. Just how strong his Alchemy Dao strength was, Xu Yan completely did not know as well.

"Senior Apprentice Sister Baili, Senior Apprentice Sister Jiang, when you guys run into High Clarity Sect's Second Firmament Celestial Deity disciples in the future, best to concede defeat straight away. Otherwise, they might deal a deadly blow to you guys too!" Ye Yuan said to the two in a solemn voice.

Jiang Xueyan's face changed, revealing a look of fear.

But Baili Qingyan was incomparably indignant and said in a cold voice, "Impossible! I want to see how strong High Clarity Sect's disciples are!"

Seeing Baili Qingyan's resolute look, Ye Yuan's brows furrowed, knowing that he could not persuade her, and could only say: "Alright then, but you have to be careful yourself!"

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Chapter 1829: A Certain Someone Is Angry!

A Certain Someone Is Angry! "Bian Ziqiu, you got all the limelight alone. You crippled that Yi Qingxiang, so I don't even have anyone to practice this round anymore." "Heh, that kid called Yi Qingxiang is too weak. I haven't even started yet and he dropped down."

"That's true. If it were me, I'd also definitely beat him until he looked for his teeth on the ground! Want to blame, blame that brat called Ye Yuan then!"

"Senior Apprentice Brother Yang already said, when he meets that kid, he'll be even more miserable than Yi Qingxiang."

The battle had not started yet, the few young men below the stage were currently chatting enthusiastically.

The content of the conversation was naturally the fight between Bian Ziqiu and Yi Qingxiang on that day.

One of them was Yi Qingxiang's opponent in the previous round, Bian Ziqiu.

But the other person was his opponent in this round, Ruyi Sect's Wei Yunhui!

Speaking of which, this Wei Yunhui was also just a peak First Firmament Celestial Deity; similar to Yi Qingxiang's realm.

But in the view of a powerful sect like the Ruyi Sect, the Shadowmoon Sect's disciples were naturally too weak to stand up to the competition.

Of course, Yi Qingxiang was already seriously injured and would never be able to participate in the competition at the back. This made Wei Yunhui have much less fun.

"Wei Yunhui, the battle has ended, it's time for you to take the stage next!" Bian Ziqiu said with a smile.

Wei Yunhui shrugged and scolded with a smile, "You this fellow, already messed with him until he's screwed, still take what stage? Today is merely going through the motions! Speaking of which, it's also strange, that kid was injured until like that, the Shadowmoon Sect actually still hasn't announced letting him withdraw from the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave."

Bian Ziqiu smiled and said, "The Shadowmoon Sect only has this bit of dignity left, it's probably to intentionally repulse us."

Going up the stage, Wei Yunhui had no opponent and was just waiting for the referee to announce the result.

According to the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave's rules, late for an hour was equivalent to automatically giving up the fight and directly conceding defeat.

Although everyone knew that Yi Qingxiang was seriously injured and dying, the Shadowmoon Sect did not announce having him withdraw out of the rest of the competition.

This meant that Wei Yunhui must wait for an hour's time on the stage.

Time slowly trickled by, Wei Yunhui appeared somewhat irritated and cursed, "Damn thing, became crippled already and they actually still want to repulse people! It's a pity that he didn't end up in my hands. Otherwise, I'll definitely beat the piss out of him!"

High Clarity Sect's elder was also somewhat impatient already and said to Du Rufeng, "Elder Du, either way, it's impossible for the person to come, why not directly announce the results?"

Du Rufeng gave him a glance and said coolly, "Rules are rules, the time isn't up, how can I announce the result?"

Right at this time, several figures slowly walked over, immediately attracting everyone's gaze.

The person in the lead was precisely Shadowmoon Sect's elder, Xu Yan.

Today, the Shadowmoon Sect only had Yi Qingxiang, one match. No one from the Shadowmoon Sect came and it did not arouse many people's attention.

When everyone's gazes looked behind Xu Yan, there was immediately an uproar.

"That's Yi Qingxiang? He's actually fine already!"

“This is impossible! His injuries that day, everyone saw it, he already died. How can he possibly recover?”

“Hang on, his aura is different, he ... he broke through!”

...

On the stage, Wei Yunhui’s pupils constricted.

Yi Qingxiang’s appearance caught him somewhat by surprise.

Of course, this was not the most important thing.

The most important thing was that Yi Qingxiang actually broke through!

Merely ten days’ time from start to finish, not only did Yi Qingxiang recover from his injuries, his realm even went up a level, breaking through to Second Firmament Celestial Deity.

How was this possible?

Below the stage, Bian Ziqiu similarly had a shocked look.

His own attacks, he naturally knew how far he went.

That day, if not for Yi Qingxiang being smart, rolling down the stage at the last moment,, he would already long be a dead man now.

Even if there was a powerful alchemist who saved him, he could forget about recovering without eight to ten years.

A single mishap and it would even affect his cultivation in the future.

But in a short ten days’ time, Yi Qingxiang actually appeared in front of him alive and well.

This kind of feeling was extremely frustrating, even making him somewhat doubt life.

Xu Yan said sarcastically, “Qingxiang, go up. Some people can scarcely wait and want to pummel the piss out of you.”

The current Yi Qingxiang seemed to have been re-molded anew, that kind of stubbornness and unruliness in the past, looking down on everyone and everything, had long already disappeared.

If one was to use one word to describe him, that would be maturity.

“Yes, Elder Xu.”

Yi Qingxiang gave a bow and leaped up the stage.

Xu Yan said to Du Rufeng with clasped hands, “Elder Du, Qingxiang came late because he just so happened to reach the juncture of breakthrough, hope that you can understand.”

Du Rufeng gave a deep look at the Ye Yuan behind Xu Yan and said, “No worries, an hour isn’t up yet. Since he came, then this match officially starts.”

Yi Qingxiang looked at Wei Yunhui who had shock written all over his face and said with a faint smile, "You seem to be very surprised that I can come!"

Wei Yunhui's expression was very ugly as he gritted his teeth and said, "Stop being smug! So what if you broke through? Your kind of Second Firmament Celestial Deity with an unstable foundation isn't my match at all."

Yi Qingxiang smiled and said, "Is that so? Then wouldn't you know if you try?"

The confidence flowing from Yi Qingxiang's body made Wei Yunhui's heart pound.

Thinking about the previous match, he realized that the Yi Qingxiang at that time was simply like a different person compared to now.

Only by experiencing life and death that one could have a great awakening.

Once the battle started, Wei Yunhui could not laugh anymore.

The Yi Qingxiang after breaking through was not as deplorable as he said.

On the contrary, Yi Qingxiang's suppression on him was all-round, not giving him any chance at all.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

After a while of stalemate, Wei Yunhui collapsed totally.

Yi Qingxiang beat Wei Yunhui move after move until he had no strength to retaliate in the slightest.

"I ... I admit defeat!"

Under heavy injuries, Wei Yunhui finally chose to admit defeat.

He achieved the pissing part, it was just that the one who had the piss beaten out of him was himself.

Completely defeating Wei Yunhui, Yi Qingxiang cast a grateful look toward Ye Yuan who was below the stage.

It was Ye Yuan who let him go through a nirvanic rebirth and gain a new lease of life.

Yi Qingxiang's strength was peak First Firmament Celestial Deity in the first place. It was just that there was no way to break through this bottleneck within a short time.

Ye Yuan harbored a portion of guilt towards Yi Qingxiang, hence, he also refined a Jadethaw Purpleheart Pill for him.

Yi Qingxiang floated down, came in front of Bian Ziqiu, and said coolly, "You must be very disappointed that I can continue taking part in the Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, right?"

Bian Ziqiu's expression was not too good. Hearing Yi Qingxiang's words, he could not help sneering as he said, "Don't think that breaking through to become a Second Firmament Celestial Deity is impressive. Get on the stage once more, I'll still beat you until you can't find the north."

Yi Qingxiang smiled faintly and said, "I didn't say that I'm impressive. The impressive one is somebody else. After today, your High Clarity Sect's people have to be more careful, because a certain someone ... is angry."

Yi Qingxiang was very self-aware, he knew that even if he broke through to Second Firmament Celestial Deity, it was also impossible to be Bian Ziqiu's match.

Bian Ziqiu was taken back when he heard that, pointed at Ye Yuan, and said, "You wouldn't be talking about him, right? Hahaha, I really don't know what you're talking about! What the hell does his fury count for!"

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Chapter 1830: Playing With You All Till the End

"What does it count for? Huhu, then we'll wait and see." Yi Qingxiang just smiled faintly and was disdainful to explain. But at this time, Li Yiping who was beside Bian Ziqiu suddenly walked toward Ye Yuan.

"I heard Yi Qingxiang say that you're angry?" Li Yiping said with a look of amusement.

But Ye Yuan totally ignored him and just said to Yi Qingxiang, "Senior Apprentice Brother Yi, let's go."

When Li Yiping saw Ye Yuan treat him like air, he felt very humiliated. He said furiously, "Ye Yuan, don't think that you're impressive for defeating He Yuan. He's the weakest among our High Clarity Sect's eight disciples! Tomorrow, your state will be as tragic as Yi Qingxiang!"

Ye Yuan was just about to turn around. Hearing this, he could not help but turn his head and said coolly, "He Yuan should be rejoicing that he was the first to exchange blows with me."

Li Yiping's face fell and he said with a frown, "What do you mean?"

Ye Yuan said coolly, "You'll understand very soon."

Finished talking, the Shadowmoon Sect party immediately left.

Bian Ziqiu caught up, looking at Ye Yuan's back view, he said disdainfully, "This guy is as cocky as before! It's also time to let him know my High Clarity Sect's might."

Li Yiping said in a chilly voice, "Pretentious fool! I'll make him regret today's arrogance!"

Three days later, Li Yiping and Ye Yuan's showdown began.

This fight attracted quite a few people's attention.

Ye Yuan swept away the High Clarity Sect's face in the first round. They all felt that this time, the High Clarity Sect would not be willing to take things lying down and would definitely act.

Li Yiping's strength was very strong, Ye Yuan was sure to suffer.

“Heh, kid, you’re very arrogant huh! After today, you won’t be able to be arrogant anymore! Your outcome will be even more miserable than Yi Qingxiang that fool!” Li Yiping said in a cold voice.

Ye Yuan’s arrogant attitude yesterday was still vivid in his mind.

Li Yiping’s anger was stirred up.

Ye Yuan’s eyes narrowed and he said, “A bunch of self-righteous idiots! For the sake of so-called face, you wanted to deal a fatal blow. Starting from today, you all will experience the taste of fear. Of course, you can’t feel it right away now.”

Li Yiping burst into laughter and said, “Fear? Haha, this kind of emotion can only be given to others by the High Clarity Sect! Just based on your bit of strength, you wouldn’t really think that you’re invincible under the heavens, right?”

Ye Yuan sneered and said, “Not to the extent of invincible under the heavens, but dealing with you all, these self-righteous fools, it’s sufficient!”

Below the stage, when everyone heard Ye Yuan’s heroic words, they had disdainful faces.

High Clarity Sect’s strength was truly powerful until it made people frightened.

Just based on a puny little Ye Yuan, it was simply impossible to do it.

Disregarding the others, Yang Shen’s strength was powerful until it was freakish.

In the last round, Yang Shen only used one move and defeated a Second Firmament Celestial Deity, neat and tidily.

In comparison, Ye Yuan defeating He Yuan with one move was simply weak to the max.

“The hour has arrived. Begin!” Du Rufeng announced.

He looked at Ye Yuan very curiously, wanting to see just how many surprises Ye Yuan could still bring him.

Without a doubt, Yi Qingxiang’s injuries were treated by Ye Yuan.

Seeing Yi Qingxiang’s injuries recover that day, and his strength improving a step further, he got a shock.

He touched his heart and asked himself, even if it was himself taking action, it was also impossible to do it to this extent.

This kid’s Alchemy Dao strength was remarkable!

No wonder Treasure Pig would rather not want Lord Little Tong and also wanted to follow Ye Yuan.

Speaking of which, His Excellency definitely also discovered Ye Yuan’s extraordinariness, that was why he would stay by his side.

Suddenly, Du Rufeng’s pupils constricted, looking at the stage gasping in astonishment.

Li Yiping was dead!

“Just a blink of an eye and he died?”

“Li Yiping didn’t react at all and his head hit the ground already!”

“Really too strong! What 64th place, the Profound Realm Tablet’s test simply doesn’t work on this guy!”

...

Below the stage, many people still had not reacted to what was going on.

Li Yiping’s strength was sufficient to rank around the 20th place among these 64 people.

Even he did not react, let alone the others.

Especially High Clarity Sect’s disciples, each and every one of their faces were ugly to the extreme.

Ye Yuan was provoking them!

Bian Ziqiu’s face was almost distorted, extremely frightened in his heart.

His strength was slightly stronger than Li Yiping’s, but it was already limitedly strong, around ten plus ranking.

Ye Yuan could instantly kill Li Yiping, he could naturally one-shot him too.

To think that they were still pledging in all solemnness before, saying to teach Ye Yuan a good lesson.

Thinking about it now, it was simply a joke!

Bian Ziqiu suddenly recalled the words Ye Yuan said just now and his pupils could not help constricting.

Now, he really experienced the taste of fear!

Ye Yuan was clearly here to stand up for Yi Qingxiang, he was definitely inside the certain-kill list.

Rather, He Yuan secretly heaved a sigh of relief in his heart at this time.

Luckily, Ye Yuan did not go nuts in the first round. Otherwise, he would not be able to stand here now.

Of course, he did not dare to express this sort of emotion.

Yang Shen’s expression was gloomy to the extreme and he said in a solemn voice, “Starting from the next round, everyone who meets Ye Yuan, admit defeat straight away! Leave this kid to me!”

As if afraid that everyone was not vigilant enough, he emphasized: “Must admit defeat straight away, don’t give him a chance to attack! Remember, it’s everyone!”

At this time, High Clarity Sect’s rank two, Chen Tianlin frowned and said, “Yang Shen, how to do it is our business, it’s not your turn to tell us what to do!”

This Chen Tianlin was a peak Second Firmament Celestial Deity too. His realm was similar to Yang Shen’s, but he was not Yang Shen’s match.

This Bamboo Groove Martial Conclave, he was also a hot candidate to enter the temple.

According to past situations, he could definitely get into the top five.

Toward Yang Shen's words, he was very displeased.

Forget about the rest, he did not think that his strength could not even cross swords with Ye Yuan.

As High Clarity Sect's number two figure, he had his own pride too. Making him admit defeat immediately, he could not afford to lose that face.

Yang Shen gave him a glance and said with a cold snort, "If you want to seek death, that's up to you too!"

Chen Tianlin was just about to speak, but then he heard High Clarity Sect's elder say in a solemn voice, "Tianlin, do it according to Yang Shen's words! This kid is very dangerous! Entering the temple is our ultimate goal."

Chen Tianlin's brows furrowed and he answered, "Alright."

Although he agreed verbally, he was very disapproving in his heart.

He examined himself, if caught off-guard, one-shotting Li Yiping in one move could also be accomplished.

Ye Yuan was merely using this kind of method to frighten the High Clarity Sect. In the end, Yang Shen and the elder were afraid.

Truly disgraceful!

Ye Yuan walked down the stage lightly. Yang Shen's figure moved, blocking Ye Yuan's path like a ghost.

"You're courting death!" Yang Shen said in a solemn voice.

Ye Yuan looked at Yang Shen and said with a smile, "These words, your High Clarity Sect has already said many times. It's too bad that after all is said and done, it's all big talk. Moreover, it was you guys who provoked me first!"

Yang Shen said in a cold voice, "You think that you're invincible by comprehending spatial law, do you?"

Others could not tell, how could he, Yang Shen, fail to see it?

Ye Yuan smiled faintly as he said, "Invincible or not, I don't know, but since you all want to play, then I'll play till the end with you all! If I didn't guess wrongly, you made him directly concede defeat, right? You can try, see if they have the chance to concede or not!"