

Medicine God 2121

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2121: You Owe Second Sage!

Taking care of Gongyang Lie, Ji Mo slowly turned around and looked at Heavenly Emperor Zixu as he said with a cold smile, "Heh, your Qilin Clan is really awe-inspiring!"

The entire incident, Ji Mo observed with cool detachment from the sidelines.

It was just that even though so many powerhouses present, only Ye Yuan alone discovered his existence.

As for the Qilin Clan's show of authority, he naturally took it all into his sights.

The reason he did not take action was that he wanted to see Ye Yuan's limits and also wanted to see how great Ye Yuan's potential was.

Although Sacred Ancestor High Priest conferred Ye Yuan as Second Sage, actually, Ji Mo was the same as High Priest Redplume. They were more or less having some reservations about Ye Yuan.

A mere True God Realm powerhouse actually rode above 11 great disciples. This kind of thing, anyone would also feel that it was too ridiculous.

But watching this show, Ji Mo's attitude toward Ye Yuan already completely changed.

Not only was Ye Yuan an unrivaled alchemy genius, making all alchemy geniuses pale in comparison, he was also a martial arts genius at the same time!

Ye Yuan's combat power virtually made those in the same rank perspire from embarrassment.

What was more terrifying was that Ye Yuan actually grasped Dao mark with True God Realm cultivation.

No wonder his master viewed Ye Yuan as his opponent. Even if it was just in terms of Alchemy Dao, Ye Yuan surpassing them apprentice brothers in the future, was likely a sure bet too.

When Heavenly Emperor Zixu learned Ji Mo's identity, he also sucked in a cold breath.

He never would have thought that Sacred Ancestor High Priest actually attached such importance to this so-called Second Sage, to actually send his direct disciple over personally.

Heavenly Emperors did not step into the mortal world.

But Ji Mo, this kind of apex existence, rarely even took part in the disputes of Heavenly Emperors.

A late-stage Heavenspan World peak powerhouse was this Heavenspan World's true hegemon!

But High Priest Stardrive actually personally descended upon the human world for Ye Yuan!

But even if it was facing High Priest Stardrive, High Priest Stardrive also could not weaken the Qilin Clan's imposing momentum. He immediately gave a bow toward Ji Mo and said in a deep voice, "Lord Stardrive's words, Zixu doesn't understand. Even if Ye Yuan is the Second Sage, he killed my Qilin Clan's number one alchemy genius, making my clan suffer a great loss in strength in alchemy. He also seized my clan's emperor bone. Could it be that my Qilin Clan is acting without any justifiable reason?"

High Priest Stardrive stared at Heavenly Emperor Zixu, staring until the latter shuddered. High Priest Stardrive said coolly, “*Huhu*, your Qilin Clan really knows how to play the blame game! Since Second Sage arrived in the west city, this emperor has been paying close attention. This matter was your Qilin Clan finding trouble first to begin with. Second Sage endured time and again, but you guys went from bad to worse. Forget about that Qi Zhen scrapped the agreement, he even threatened to make Second Sage offer up the emperor bone and make apologies. *Heh heh*, the Second Sage that Master personally conferred, but you all made him apologize. Are you guys looking down on Second Sage or looking down on Master? *Mn?*”

When he said the last word, Ji Mo glared fiercely. A powerful soul force stabbed straight for Heavenly Emperor Zixu’s divine soul.

Heavenly Emperor Zixu’s entire body trembled and actually knelt in front of Ji Mo uncontrollably.

While at this time, Ji Mo’s figure moved, moving aside, revealing Ye Yuan behind.

Heavenly Emperor Zixu’s kneeling just happened to kneel down toward Ye Yuan.

A late-stage Heavenly Emperor peerless powerhouse, furthermore, it was a high priest who was powerful in the divine soul aspect. How powerful was Ji Mo’s soul force?

If he was willing, just the stare earlier could turn Zixu’s soul to dust.

Heavenly Emperor Zixu’s face turned deathly pale, as if he fell gravely ill.

He looked at Ji Mo, his face full of alarm and fear.

High Priest Stardrive ... was too strong!

Each and every one of the demon race powerhouses in the city was extremely shocked. The The Qilin Clan came in a threatening manner this time. In the end, two Heavenly Emperor powerhouses, one was suppressed and made to kneel by Ye Yuan, while the other was personally suppressed by High Priest Stardrive and also knelt down.

This face was utterly lost!

Furthermore, this time, High Priest Redplume even invited many reclusive demon race powerhouses over.

The Qilin Clan was considered to have completely tripped this time.

But the demons in the city were all worried. High Priest Stardrive was so domineering. Was he not afraid of the Qilin Clan’s revenge?

“Lord Stardrive ... this is taking advantage of your power to bully people! Are you ... bullying my Qilin Clan for having nobody?” Heavenly Emperor Zixu gritted his teeth and said.

Ji Mo smiled coldly when he heard that and said, “This emperor knows that your Qilin Clan is very strong, being not beneath my Priest Temple. But ... it’s not your turn to come and question this emperor yet! This kneel, you owe Second Sage!”

Ji Mo's gaze then turned cold, and he said in a cold voice, "Second Sage was personally conferred by Master. His status is even above us direct disciples. You, a mere Third Firmament Heavenly Emperor, came to humiliate my Priest Temple's Second Sage. Isn't that slapping Master's face? It's you who is bullying my Priest Temple for having nobody!"

Ji Mo's voice was akin to a great bell, reverberated throughout the world.

His rage represented the Sacred Ancestor High Priest's rage.

Originally, Ye Yuan's Second Sage was merely a title,. No one would take it to heart.

But Ji Mo descending personally, the significance of Second Sage was totally different.

Hence, Heavenly Emperor Zixu's kneel was not unjust!

Heavenly Emperor Zixu's face was ashen. Same as everyone present, the Qilin Clan also underestimated the weight of Ye Yuan, this Second Sage.

Furthermore, this underestimation was a severe underestimation.

Sacred Ancestor High Priest did not treat him as a junior that could be molded, but Sacred Ancestor truly put Ye Yuan on a seat with equal footing.

The height of his expectations exceeded everyone's imaginations!

Heavenly Emperor Zixu gritted his teeth and said, "Even so, my Qilin Clan also doesn't tolerate Lord Stardrive to humiliate us like so!"

Ji Mo smiled faintly when he heard that and said, "Is that so? If you're not convinced, you can invite the Qilin Clan's powerhouses over. This emperor will await respectfully at any time! My Priest Temple doesn't fear a divine war!"

When Heavenly Emperor Zixu heard that, his pupils could not help constricting.

Ji Mo said it very casually, but the weight of this sentence was too heavy!

"This ... How can this be? Lord Second Sage is merely a True God Realm martial artist, but why would Sacred Ancestor High Priest value him so highly?"

"Sacred Ancestor High Priest actually has no qualms on launching a divine war for Second Sage!"

"Looks like we still underestimated Lord Second Sage's status in Sacred Ancestor High Priest's heart!"

... ..

The demon race powerhouses present were all shook to the core.

High Priest Stardrive's nonchalant words represented Sacred Ancestor High Priest's powerful determination.

If the Qilin Clan dared to touch Ye Yuan, this divine war definitely could not be avoided.

Either battle or withdraw!

The power to choose was handed to the Qilin Clan.

Heavenly Emperor Zixu sucked in a deep breath, looked toward Ye Yuan with a complicated expression, and finally let out a sigh and said, "This matter, Zixu is unable to make a decision. But Lord Stardrive's words, Zixu will definitely deliver it!"

Done talking, Heavenly Emperor Zixu stood up with some difficulty and planned on leaving.

"Stop. Did this emperor let you guys go?" Ji Mo said coolly.

Heavenly Emperor Zixu's expression changed, and he said in a cold voice, "Why? Does Lord Stardrive really want to kill me? Although Zixu isn't some important person. I also represent the Qilin Clan's face. If I die here, this divine war will likely really can't be avoided!"

Ji Mo did not seem to have heard his words. His gaze sweeping around, he slowly opened his mouth and said, "Today, all the people of virtue are here. Then let's witness Second Sage's strength together!"

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Chapter 2122: Entering the Game

Ji Mo flicked his sleeves grandly. A small and exquisite chessboard slowly flew out.

A majestic and insubstantial aura of Dao gushed out, instantly covering the entire world.

It was as if this chessboard was a world!

When people with extensive knowledge saw this, their faces could not help changing drastically as they cried out with surprise, "Ask Not! This is Ask Not! Only Ask Not has such a mysterious and unpredictable aura!"

Someone asked doubtfully, "Second Sage? Hasn't Second Sage already cleared Ask Not before? Wouldn't using this to exhibit his strength be a joke?"

"What the hell do you know! Sacred Ancestor High Priest has made countless rubbings of Ask Not and handed it to the various Priest Temples. But the rubbings of Ask Not chess game vary in concept. What's enshrined by the various Priest Temples are merely the lowest-level version of Ask Not. It probably doesn't even have one-ten-thousandth of the true Ask Not's power!"

"In this case, this Ask Not chess game is very incredible?"

"Is there still a need to say? Would the Ask Not that High Priest Stardrive personally brought over be of the common sort?"

... ..

Numerous demon race powerhouses were anxious and doubtful, looking at that tiny chessboard with incredible shock.

Ji Mo looked at Ye Yuan and opened his mouth and said, "Second Sage, Master said that you must be very interested in Ask Not. So he ordered me to bring it over. This chessboard is the real Ask Not!"

Ye Yuan's pupils constricted, immediately revealing strong interest.

Heavenly Emperor Zixu, Heavenly Emperor Shaoyun, Long Zhi, and the rest, their pupils shrunk, revealing a look of astonishment.

Ask Not's great reputation, even if they were in pseudo worlds, they had also heard of it.

This was the real Ask Not, an eternal chess game with boundless power!

"*Huhu*, the person who knows me well is still Sacred Ancestor High Priest! Challenging Ask Not the last time, the Medicine Ancestor was too weak! I truly couldn't muster up interest!" Ye Yuan said with a laugh.

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, everyone was speechless.

Medicine Ancestor was too weak ... This sort of words, only Ye Yuan would dare to say it out.

But Ji Mo was slightly shocked in his heart and could not help recalling his scene of challenging Ask Not back then.

Back then, when he challenged Ask Not, that was a hairbreadth escape. He almost did not come out alive.

But arriving at Ye Yuan here, he felt that the opponent was too weak.

That was Medicine Ancestor!

Although he did not personally see the sight of Ye Yuan clearing the hurdle, his master had told him before.

Back then, Ye Yuan replaced his master, then he had a great battle with Medicine Ancestor, finally completely routing the Medicine Ancestor.

How grandiose and exciting was that battle!

Ji Mo said, "Master sealed 50% of the power with a great divine ability. Inside this Ask Not, it still contains 50% of the power. However, even if it's only 50% power, this emperor can't clear it either! Does Second Sage dare to challenge it?"

"What? Sealed 50% of the power and High Priest Stardrive actually can't even make it through?"

"Just what kind of existence in this Ask Not!"

"The rubbing Ask Nots only have one-ten-thousandth power and already heaven-shocking might. Just 50% power, it's too terrifying! Second Sage is just a Six-star priest. Unless his head is spoiled, why would he go and challenge Ask Not!"

... ..

This was the real Ask Not. It was the game field of the Medicine Ancestor and Sacred Ancestor High Priest, these two peerless alchemy experts.

That kind of existences could destroy heaven and earth with a wave of a hand.

Although it was just a Dao debate, Heavenly Emperor powerhouses did not dare to easily set foot in it either; let alone a measly little Ye Yuan?

"I've already been captivated by this Ask Not for a long time. So how can I miss it? Activate it!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Stardrive laughed loudly and said, "*Hahaha* ... what a heroic Second Sage! This emperor is also very curious just how great Second Sage's potential is!"

It was only to see him pointing at the void. A bright red light beam hit the chessboard and the chessboard immediately erupted with rays of brilliant light.

A horrifying to the extreme pressure instantly bloomed!

Originally, that chessboard only gave people a profound and mysterious feeling.

But only at this time, did the people realize that this was the battlefield of two apex figures.

"Is this Sacred Ancestor High Priest here to verify strength, or here to kill people? How can just horrifying power be what a mere True God Realm can resist?" Long Zhi marveled with admiration.

When Zixu saw this scene, a hint of a cold smile flashed across the corners of his mouth and he said, "Sacred Ancestor High Priest had better don't shoot himself in the foot and mess this up! A mere True God Realm brat, if he can survive amidst the struggle of two apex Transcendent Heavenly Emperors, this emperor will pluck his own head off and let that brat kick it as a ball!"

"*Heh*, I think that it will definitely be messed up! This kind of power, even if the likes of us go in, it's also certain death! Just based on a measly little True God Realm powerhouse, can he come out alive?" Heavenly Emperor Shaoyun said with a cold smile.

Rumble!

All of a sudden, heaven and earth changed colors. The color of the sky in a radius of 100 thousand miles suddenly turned dark.

The scene before everyone's eyes changed, as if they had entered another world.

Everyone's expressions turned stiff, as if being constrained, unable to move at all.

These people then felt a trace of their divine soul being extracted away, feeling a bout of weakness.

Above the void, two giants looked at each other across space, almost like gods.

Heavenly Emperor Zixu's gaze revealed a look of astonishment and he said in a solemn voice, "Heaven and earth as the chessboard, myriad life as the chess pieces! What a tremendous power!"

Ye Yuan being situated inside it was akin to facing the entire world.

"Second Sage, enter the game!" High Priest Stardrive looked at Ye Yuan and said coolly.

Ye Yuan smiled slightly and directly took a step out, entering this world.

Ye Yuan's figure directly submerged into this world.

Ji Mo's gaze flickered and he said to himself, "Disregarding other things, just this resolution, no one can be compared to him!"

The game between two apex powerhouses, how shocking was the commotion.

Once entered the game, it was nine chances to die and one chance to live!

To a True God Realm like Ye Yuan, it was practically a hopeless land; certain death.

The scene before Ye Yuan's eyes changed, he discovered that he was actually decked out as a foot soldier.

In front of two peerless powerhouses, Ye Yuan was puny like an ant.

"Kill!"

Suddenly, a thunderous voice sounded out. Everyone's divine souls seemed to be pulled by someone. The military strength of the two sides started engaging fiercely.

Everyone was unable to refuse this order.

Ye Yuan was wrapped up inside, akin to a speck of dust in a torrent, unable to control his actions at all.

The army on both sides fought together fiercely just like that.

In an instant, there were countless powerhouses that were annihilated.

The current Ye Yuan was just an ordinary foot soldier, just like a wooden puppet being towed to go on an expedition all around.

Under the footsteps of two peerless powerhouses, Ye Yuan was as feeble as a speck of dust.

And this scene landed fully in everyone's eyes.

"Heh, what did I say? How can a mere True God Realm influence the game of supreme powerhouses? Once he entered the game, he's just an ant. Sacred Ancestor High Priest asks him to go eat, he won't be able to go west! This show is really fun to watch!"

Heavenly Emperor Zixu had a cold expression. He just swept a glance over and saw the Ye Yuan in the torrent.

The others all had a wisp of divine soul submerged inside. Even if they died, it also did not matter.

But Ye Yuan entered with his real body. Once he was killed by an enemy, that was true death.

Heavenly Emperor Zixu had suffered such a big loss in Ye Yuan's hands. He wished for Ye Yuan to die a million times over.

This outcome was exactly what he wished for!

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Chapter 2123: Sword of Will

With Ye Yuan being wrapped up inside the torrent of the army, everything was not of his free will.

This was the heaven and earth general situation created by Medicine Ancestor and Sacred Ancestor High Priest two people. It was even more terrifying than the power of one person.

Once entering the chess game, one would be a chess piece!

On the battlefield, cold steel glinted and flashed, ten thousand steeds galloped.

An unparalleled will descended upon Ye Yuan's body, controlling Ye Yuan to charge forward and kill vigorously.

Ye Yuan was very familiar with this willpower. It was precisely Sacred Ancestor High Priest's will.

It was just that compared to the first time he challenged Ask Not, this will was God knows how many times stronger.

So the moment he entered the game, he was controlled by this will. It did not allow the slightest bit of resistance at all.

"Humph! So what if it's the real Ask Not? My will is controlled by me! Break for me!"

Ye Yuan gave a cold cry. A powerful fighting intent soared to the sky, breaching the firmament!

Being situated inside the game, Ye Yuan could not see these two giants at all.

They were seemingly two controllers, controlling everything in this world.

"Humph! An ant is an ant; only fit to be a chess piece! You also dare to vie for glory with us? Suppress!"

Above the firmament, a god-like voice fell down, shocking the entire battlefield.

At the same time, an enormous palm fell from the sky, landing on the mortal world.

This palm was dropped precisely for Ye Yuan!

When the people outside the game saw this scene, they turned pale with fright one after another.

"Too terrifying! This is the power of heaven and earth! Ye Yuan is courting death here. Challenging this kind of heaven-shocking chess game, there's only following the rules strictly. How can one resist such will?"

"Sacred Ancestor High Priest who is inside the chess game doesn't recognize whatever Second Sage. Ye Yuan daring to resist his will aroused his fury."

"Sacred Ancestor's will is akin to the will of heaven and earth; undefiable. How can a mere True God Realm be able to resist it?"

... ..

Following the palm landing, everyone thought that Ye Yuan was dead for sure.

Just this will could crush Heavenly Emperors to dust, let alone a puny little True God Realm?

"Hahaha, I thought what incredible talent he is. Turns out that he is a fool! With his talent, it's also not impossible for him to reach Sacred Ancestor High Priest's boundary in the future. But right now, he's an

ant! A firefly also dares to contend for glory with the bright moon? Sacred Ancestor High Priest's will, even the likes of us can't withstand it. But just based on his strength?" Heavenly Emperor Zixu laughed unceasingly when he saw the situation.

Ye Yuan's action was courting death in their eyes.

Reaching Medicine Ancestor's and Sacred Ancestor High Priest's level of realm, that was only a hair's breadth away from Dao Ancestor.

Their will was virtually equivalent to the will of heaven and earth.

How could a mere ant's will rival heaven and earth?

What was this if not seeking death?

The enormous palm fell from the sky, bringing a power to crush all life.

"Puhwark!"

The giant palm had yet to land completely when Ye Yuan already spurted a mouthful of fresh blood out wildly.

That horrifying pressure directly bent his waist.

"Those who submit prospers; those who defy dies! How can this emperor's will allow defiance? Die!" Sacred Ancestor High Priest's awe-inspiring voice came from above the void.

Rumble!

Right at this time, another extremely horrifying pressure descended from the sky.

An enormous cauldron slowly emerged from the void, suppressing Ye Yuan.

"Puuuu!"

The moment the enormous cauldron appeared, Ye Yuan's entire person was akin to being struck by lightning, fresh blood spurting wildly.

A giant cauldron, an enormous palm, pressed on Ye Yuan's shoulders akin to two large mountains.

That horrifying willpower was seemingly like a sledgehammer, bombarding Ye Yuan's sea of consciousness non-stop, making him submit.

At the outside world, there was a series of exclamations.

"This ... This giant cauldron is the Medicine Ancestor's will! The Medicine Ancestor is enraged too!"

"My God, two leviathans being enraged at the same time! What kind of terrifying will is this?"

"Mad! Utterly insane! Second Sage is courting death here! This is the chess game of two giants, but he wants to intervene flagrantly, challenging the will of two leviathans! The two are enraged at the same time now!"

... ..

This Ask Not was the true Ask Not. It was completely different from the one Ye Yuan challenged before.

Inside that Ask Not, the true sovereign was the Sacred Ancestor High Priest.

But in this place, there were two hegemons.

In fact, Medicine Ancestor's strength was even above Sacred Ancestor High Priest's.

Ye Yuan's unyielding will had surprised not just Sacred Ancestor High Priest, but there was also the Medicine Ancestor!

With two sovereigns taking action at the same time, the entire world became dim and dark.

That kind of horrifying pressure felt as if the apocalypse had arrived.

Even if the rest were not inside the game, they also felt tremendous pressure.

At this time, Ye Yuan's hair was disheveled. His eyes, nose, and ears were actually all bleeding.

The pressure that he endured, bystanders were completely unable to imagine it.

When Ji Mo saw this scene, his expression was very complicated.

He had also cleared Ask Not before, but he did not dare to provoke the two leviathans' will at all.

Even if 50% of the power was sealed, he also did not dare to confront these two people's will pressure.

Inside this chess game, even if he was the Sacred Ancestor's disciple, he could only be relegated to be a chess piece.

Those two people were not people of the mortal world at all.

Their strength was too horrifying.

Only by being situated inside the chess game and watching their showdown of magical abilities could one vividly experience these two people's boundless power.

Ji Mo let out a sigh and slowly opened his mouth and said, "Second Sage, give up! Medicine Ancestor and Master are two of this world's strongest existences, their strengths being unfathomable. One day in the future, you might be able to contend with their will. But right now, you're unable to challenge their will at all. With your talent and strength, as long as you let nature take its course, you'll be able to break the deadlock!"

Ji Mo's voice passed right through Ask Not and transmitted inside the chess game.

Ye Yuan laughed loudly when he heard that and said, "*Hahaha* ... there's no 'give up' two words in my, Ye Yuan's dictionary! Without the heart of a powerful powerhouse, how can one surmount above the nine heavens? I, Ye Yuan, will never be a chess piece! Competing in strength, I, Ye Yuan, am poles apart from you guys! But comparing will, I, Ye Yuan, absolutely won't lose to you!"

"With my will, sever the firmament! Condense for me!"

Ye Yuan roared wildly, a stubborn will surging to the sky.

Amidst everyone's dumbfounded gazes, an enormous sword slowly condensed and formed.

That powerful aura was actually not the slightest bit weaker compared to the two sovereigns!

A long sword condensed, slowly shooting to the sky, and actually flew over towards the giant cauldron.

"That's the sword of will! How is that possible?"

"No way, right? Ye Yuan's will is actually able to condense such a terrifying giant sword!"

"He's going to clash head-on with the Medicine Ancestor here! Once he fails, his sea of consciousness will completely collapse, and he'll die without a burial ground!"

... ..

A series of exclamations came from outside the game.

This sword of will was the manifestation of all of Ye Yuan's will, fusing all of his comprehensions in Sword Dao and spatial law.

The pressure among the wills was not the slightest bit weaker than the two heavyweights.

Being able to condense such a terrifying sword of will indicated that Ye Yuan's willpower was already comparable to the Medicine Ancestor, this kind of transcendent big shot.

How could the people present not be surprised?

Ji Mo looked at this scene. His expression was complicated as he muttered, "As the saying goes, how big the heart is, how large heaven and earth is! I truly find it hard to imagine that you actually have such willpower! I finally understand why Master conferred you as Second Sage! I am inferior to you!"

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Chapter 2124: Heaven-Defying Rise

Crack ... Crack, crack.

Shattering sounds came from above the void. The giant sword that Ye Yuan condensed actually started cracking.

One fine thread after another came out from the sword of will.

The two Transcendent Heavenly Emperors' will suppression was ultimately too strong.

Looking at the sword of will that was about to collapse, Heavenly Emperor Zixu said with a cold smile, "*Hmph! Hmph!* See if you still don't die! So what even if you condense a sword of will? Even if your will is higher than the heavens, how can it deal with two supreme powerhouses at the same time?"

The giant cauldron and enormous palm were still falling. The sword of will barely managed to withstand these two powerful wills.

It was just that looking at the appearance, it could not sustain for long.

"*Sigh*, ultimately weaker by a notch!"

“In this Heavenspan World, how many people dare to deal with these two powerhouses’ wills at the same time?”

“It is a shame. Second Sage is such a gifted character!”

... ..

A series of lamentations came from outside the game, one after another feeling sorry for Ye Yuan, this genius who was about to fall.

However, amidst the bemoaning, Ye Yuan’s palm faced the sky and another heaven-shocking will burst forth.

“With my dragon soul, stabilize the universe! Condense for me!”

Ye Yuan gave an angry cry, his clothes fluttering madly in the strong wind.

Immediately after, a dragon soul will that was not inferior to the sword of will rose to the sky.

“Roar!”

The azure dragon’s mouth emitted an unwilling roar. That was the angry roar of rejecting fate. That was the angry roar of not fearing the powerful. That was the angry roar of not willing to be mediocre.

The enormous dragon rose to the sky and welcomed the giant palm.

Bang!

A giant sword versus a giant cauldron. A giant dragon versus a giant palm.

Amidst everyone’s dumbfounded gazes, the giant cauldron and the giant palm actually ceased their momentum of falling.

Four powerful will forms actually confronted each other in the air.

An enormous shock made this world tremble.

Fierce wind howled; heaven and earth crumbled.

The men and horses on the battlefield collapsed right away, being shocked into nothingness by these four powerful wills.

“This ... This is a true dragon will! How can he have such a pure and powerful true dragon will? This willpower has probably already reached the level of Ancestor!”

Long Zhi looked at the Ye Yuan inside the game, his eyeballs almost popping out.

Previously, even when Ye Yuan used dragon race bloodline and used the Voice of the Dragon God, he was not so surprised.

But a true dragon will was different!

The will existed in the divine soul. For Ye Yuan to be able to use true dragon will, it represented that he had a pure dragon soul!

Which was also to say that Ye Yuan was a true dragon race member?

Furthermore, this true dragon will could actually stand up to Sacred Ancestor High Priest's giant palm as an equal. What kind of existence was that?

Ye Yuan's true dragon bloodline was even purer and stronger than the vast majority of the dragon race!

By the side, Long Xiaochun also opened her eyes wide, looking at Ye Yuan in disbelief.

Not long ago, she already woke up.

She opened her mouth wide and said in disbelief, "Ye Yuan's true dragon will is actually even stronger than mine! Truly inconceivable!"

However, it was not over yet.

Ye Yuan held his palm up, another earth-shaking will rose to the sky once more.

This time, it was an enormous qilin!

Qilin Emperor Bone[1]!

Ye Yuan did not know what level of a powerhouse of the Qilin Emperor Bone was when he was alive. But he had died for countless years and could still suppress Heavenly Emperor powerhouses with bloodline power. Even if it was inferior to the Medicine Ancestor and Sacred Ancestor High Priest, it was likely not far off either.

Since that was the case, would the residual will inside the Qilin Emperor Bone be of the common sort?

Sure enough, an enormous qilin leaped to the sky, rushing over towards the giant cauldron and giant palm.

Bang!

Heaven and earth trembled again!

The addition of the qilin would make the battle situation undergo a heaven-shocking grand reversal.

The giant cauldron and giant palm were actually pushed back by the three great wills!

Sword of will, true dragon will, qilin will; three powerful wills, actually pushed the giant cauldron and giant palm, and rose high into the sky, heading straight for the clouds!

Everyone opened their mouths wide, looking at this scene in disbelief.

"This ... How is this possible? Ye Yuan defeated the wills of two mighty Transcendent Heavenly Emperors with his will alone?"

"Just what kind of freak is this guy?!"

"He's just at the True God Realm! When he reaches the realm of Heavenly Emperor in the future, what kind of terrifying existence would he be?"

... ..

This scene before their eyes came too shockingly. Everyone was stunned.

Prior to this, no one was able to imagine that a True God's willpower could actually contend with two great Transcendent Heavenly Emperors.

Those two people were this world's strongest existences!

Dao Ancestors not emerging, the two of them could virtually be said to be undefeatable existences.

Even if Ye Yuan was heaven-defying, when it condensed his will, contending with one person was already the limit.

But who could have thought that Ye Yuan actually condensed three will forms all at once, and beat the will forms of the two mighty powerhouses back to above the sky!

"Argh ... !"

Ye Yuan's angry roar still lingered in their ears.

Carrying unyieldingness, carrying powerful desire, the speed of the three great will forms became faster and faster, flying straight for the firmament.

Bang!

A loud bang came over, the entire chess game world quaked fiercely.

A hole was poked out in the sky!

It was deathly silent outside the game. Even Ji Mo also opened his mouth wide at this time, unable to close it for a long time.

This scene was seriously too shocking.

Before this, he already did his best to overestimate Ye Yuan.

But how could he have thought that Ye Yuan was actually monstrous to such a degree?

Sword of will!

True dragon will!

Qilin will!

No matter which kind, they were extremely hard to come by existences.

But these three kinds of willpower actually appeared on Ye Yuan at the same time.

Simply unimaginable!

A hint of a bitter smile flashed across the corners of his mouth and he said, "Master, just what kind of a terrifying opponent did you find! Once he rises up in the future, will you really be his match?"

Even though this was inside the Ask Not chess game and not a true competition in strength, the potential and strength that Ye Yuan displayed made people daunted at the sight of it.

This was a special battlefield. To a certain degree, Ye Yuan already defeated the teaming up of Medicine Ancestor and Sacred Ancestor High Priest two people.

This kind of battle achievement was sufficient to shock the world.

The more one reached his level of realm, the more one could feel the importance of Martial Dao will to a martial artist.

Just as Ye Yuan said, without the heart of a powerhouse, how could one arrive at the summit and look down upon the world?

Heavenly Emperor Zixu started dumbfoundedly with his mouth agape as he muttered, "This ... How is this possible? How is this possible! A mere True God Realm's willpower could actually defeat the Medicine Ancestor's and Sacred Ancestor's combined strike! Those two people are peerless powerhouses above Third Blight!"

Originally, he already saw the appearance of Ye Yuan being crushed to pieces by these two wills.

But who knew that all of a sudden, Ye Yuan rose up heaven-defyingly, his will surmounting the heavens, crushing the teaming up of the two mighty peerless powerhouses to dust.

Even the world that the two people formed was shattered.

This kind of result already exceeded their imaginations.

Too terrifying!

Bang!

At this time, the world inside the chess game collapsed with a loud bang.

Two enormous phantoms were projected in the world.

The people finally saw the Medicine Ancestor and Sacred Ancestor High Priest's true faces.

Although they could not be seen distinctly, they truly saw it.

Originally, they were hidden in the depths of the chess game, unable to be seen at all.

But now, Ye Yuan shattered the world, letting them reappear in the world!

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Chapter 2125: You Are Too Old

The void vanished into thin air, the chess game fell into a region of chaos.

Two mighty sovereigns faced each other across space, without words.

At this time, an enormous phantom suddenly cut in horizontally between the two.

Looking at the appearance, it was actually Ye Yuan!

The phantom slowly opened his mouth and said to the two people, “Now, can I sit and debate on Dao with you guys?”

Medicine Ancestor slowly opened his mouth and said, “Possessing three astonishing wills is indeed seldom-seen. It’s just that, to sit and debate on Dao with us, you’re still not qualified enough!”

Sacred Ancestor High Priest also said, “How can our boundary be what you can imagine?”

Ye Yuan said calmly, “The people are confused by the chess game and don’t know that the chess game is the world that the two of you developed. Naming it a chess game, in reality, it’s the two of you refining to form a world with Alchemy Dao! It’s just that this world has an imbalance of Yin and Yang. It’s clearly one stronger one weaker; clearly unable to form a world, and naturally unable to form a pill. Just in terms of Alchemy Dao, actually ... the two of you have failed!”

The moment these words came out, the two people were shocked.

The two phantoms slowly turned their heads and looked toward Ye Yuan’s phantom.

Those deep gazes seemingly wanted to see through Ye Yuan.

Clearly, the two people both did not expect that Ye Yuan actually had such a profound understanding.

And disregarding right or wrong, Ye Yuan had clearly already grasped the essence of the chess game.

The chess game was a world, but in reality, it was also a medicinal pill!

Bystanders thought that these two people were facing off, but actually, they were refining pills!

One pill, one world!

These two people were jointly creating a world.

These two people’s Alchemy Dao already reached the acme of perfection.

It was just that these words sounded like thunder in the ears of everyone in the outside world.

Especially Ji Mo, his entire body trembled, his gaze revealing an incomparably shocked expression as if being enlightened.

“So that’s how it is! So that’s how it is!”

There were countless priests in the city, but among these people, Ji Mo’s alchemy strength was the strongest!

So Ye Yuan’s words had the greatest impact on him.

To them, senior and junior brothers, the Ask Not chess game was all too familiar.

Ever since following Sacred Ancestor High Priest, them senior and junior brothers had already researched the Ask Not chess game for no idea how many years.

But them senior and junior brothers were unable to understand the true profound meaning of Ask Not from start to end.

But presently, it was laid bare by Ye Yuan's one remark!

This was not a chess game, but a world, a medicinal pill!

It was just that normal people refined pills with spirit medicines, these two people refined pills with Great Dao!

The two integrated their own Dao into the chessboard with a great divine ability and created a world on the chessboard.

It was called a showdown, but in reality, it was an alchemy battle!

Each piece that landed developed a portion of the world.

This kind of alchemy battle was simply a marvelous work of art!

After the shock, Ji Mo used an even more shocked gaze to look at that enormous phantom, his expression indicating him being in a trance.

Was this person really just a Six-star priest?

This Ask Not chess game, he had studied it for no less than ten million years, but could not compare to Ye Yuan's this one short day?

Thinking up to here, Ji Mo could not help smiling bitterly.

Them senior and junior brothers 11 people, which one wasn't a prodigious talent in Alchemy Dao?

In these several tens of millions of years, they had also always thought that this was the case, all the way until encountering Ye Yuan today.

Clearly, Ye Yuan's understanding of Alchemy Dao already touched the essence of Dao.

A disdainful voice came from the Medicine Ancestor's mouth. *"Humph! A mere ant also dares to have preposterous views on us, ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth! The world knows that this game was won by this ancestor. So how can it be your turn to come and butt in?"*

"Hahaha ..." Ye Yuan laughed loudly when he heard that.

Medicine Ancestor's face turned dark and he said, "Impudent! What's there to laugh about?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I'm laughing that you're deceiving yourself as well as others!"

A powerful aura rippled out. Everyone felt asphyxiated.

Clearly, the Medicine Ancestor was enraged.

Everyone was silent like cicadas in winter, looking towards Ye Yuan with incredible shock.

This guy was too arrogant, to actually dare say that Medicine Ancestor was deceiving himself as well as others. Wasn't this courting death?

However, Ye Yuan smiled coldly and said, "Stop making an empty show of strength! In this place, you're merely the Medicine Ancestor's 'Dao'. As long as your will can't bring me down, you can't do anything to me!"

Medicine Ancestor sneered and said, "You're wrong! My Dao ... can also kill you!"

Ye Yuan shook his head and laughed in spite of himself. With a disdainful look on his face, he said coolly, "You are already old! Others all call you Medicine Ancestor, but actually ... you're not a Dao Ancestor. In these countless tens of thousands of years, you were unable to take this step. Do you know why?"

Not waiting for Medicine Ancestor to speak, Ye Yuan continued, "Because ... you're afraid of losing!"

"You indeed won this game, but also lost! Because, if your heart yearned for Dao, this Ask Not chess game should be a complete world, a true pill of Great Dao, and not this current appearance! The vying of Alchemy Dao is vie and also fulfilling. If you have a mind as open as a valley, free from pride and prejudices, achieving a real world, that would be you winning! Just you wait. Come one day, you'll be surpassed by Sacred Ancestor High Priest! Of course, you'll also be surpassed by me! You are already old!"

Each and every one of Ye Yuan's words was akin to one heavy punch after another, striking onto Ji Mo's soul.

Other people's boundaries were too shallow and completely did not know what Ye Yuan was talking about.

But he understood!

Ye Yuan's words sounded wildly conceited, but actually, it concealed a profound theory.

Alchemy Dao was different from Martial Dao.

Martial Dao's competition for hegemony did not have number one. If it was not a win, it was a loss.

But what the competition for hegemony for Alchemy Dao competed in was Dao heart!

If one's Dao heart was firm, they should cherish each opportunity to refine pills, and not create an incomplete world.

"Heh, really spouting drivel! In this world, there's actually someone who dares to talk about surpassing Medicine Ancestor! Even Sacred Ancestor High Priest couldn't do it. Just based on his strength?" Heavenly Emperor Zixu responded with a cold smile.

"In these countless years, there were countless alchemists who wanted to surpass the Medicine Ancestor. But no one had done it before. He thinks that he can do it because he's talented? What a joke!" Heavenly Emperor Shaoyun similarly said with a cold smile.

The powerhouses in the outside world were all mocking Ye Yuan for overestimating his own ability.

In their understanding, the Medicine Ancestor was already the perfection of Alchemy Dao; unable to surpass at all.

This was the 'truth' verified through countless springs and autumns!

It was true that Ye Yuan's talent was high, but wanting to surpass the Medicine Ancestor was totally impossible.

"Hahaha ... kid, I like these words! Saying anymore is pointless, begin!"

At this time, the Sacred Ancestor High Priest who had been silent all along suddenly pointed at the void. The chessboard trembled once more.

That cloud of chaos actually started trembling fiercely and actually divided into two segments!

One finger, heaven and earth split!

Medicine Ancestor gave a cold snort and also pointed at the void. A powerful force reverberated between heaven and earth.

With this finger, heaven and earth split again!

The power of Medicine Ancestor's one finger was clearly much stronger than Sacred Ancestor High Priest. Heaven and earth became even more distinct from each other.

"Medicine Ancestor, this finger of yours is too strong! Sure enough, your heart of contending for the upper-hand has obstructed your advancement!"

Ye Yuan laughed loudly and similarly pointed a finger out.

It was just that this finger pointing out did not have the two supreme powerhouses' kind of power like nothing happened at all.

Everyone was baffled. Wasn't it sitting and debating on Dao? This was also too nonsensical, right?

Sure enough, the difference between Ye Yuan's alchemy strength and these two sovereigns was still too big!

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Chapter 2126: Stabilizing the Universe!

"Mn?" Medicine Ancestor's uncertain voice came from above the void.

But Sacred Ancestor High Priest laughed loudly and said, *"Hahaha ... Brilliant! Stupendous! Kid, you indeed have some skills! It's just that I wonder how long can you last under the two of our Great Dao!"*

Everyone had baffled faces. Ye Yuan's move was clearly incomparably lousy. So how was it brilliant?

But Ji Mo's pupils shrunk, his eyes revealed an astonished look.

Otherwise could not tell, but he could understand.

Ye Yuan's finger seemed plain and ordinary, but it perfectly remedied some latent dangers left behind during the process of the two great sovereigns hewing open heaven and earth.

Going according to the original rhythm, even if the two great sovereigns opened up a world anew, the result would also be exactly the same as before.

This was the outcome decided in the chess game. So no one could change it.

But now, with Ye Yuan smoothing things over in the middle, it was totally different!

Ye Yuan's strength was insufficient to participate in the two people's development of the world, to create the world.

But he had his own Dao.

"This ... This is the Yin Yang Harmony that he spoke of? How incredible!" Ji Mo could not refrain from marveling with admiration.

When Long Zhi and the rest heard this, they did not understand but felt that it was very impressive.

To be able to make Ji Mo let out such an emotional sigh, this finger move was absolutely remarkable.

It was just that they were totally clueless about Alchemy Dao. So how could they see through the profundities involved?

"Again!"

Amidst the loud laughter, Sacred Ancestor High Priest pointed another finger out. Heaven and earth divided again.

Medicine Ancestor gave a cold snort and also pointed a second finger out, being incomparably sharp.

Ye Yuan's gaze revealed a hint of a solemn look. But he also pointed a second finger out without the slightest hesitation.

This finger was the same as before, also without any noise.

The three people's showdown seemed played down, but in reality, it was incomparably perilous.

Under the two great sovereigns' Great Dao, if Ye Yuan made the slightest error, it would be the outcome of being smashed to pieces.

No matter how talented Ye Yuan was, he was also just a True God Realm powerhouse. So how could he bear two mighty Transcendent Heavenly Emperors' Dao accumulations?

Taking part in the two people's showdown, he was actually serving a pivotal function in front of the two great sovereigns, borrowing force to deliver force, and not him really exerting much force.

But how could this sort of thing be that simple?

If it were bystanders, they probably would not even be able to block a single exchange and would be directly crushed to dust by the two great sovereigns' power of Great Dao.

But Ye Yuan's realm was too low in the end. It was already extremely difficult to survive under the two great sovereigns' heavy pressure, let alone that he even had to repair the damaged world because of the two people's showdown in magical abilities.

The second finger that Medicine Ancestor pointed out was incomparably swift and fierce. It contained thick Dao intent, with killing intent being extremely heavy.

Medicine Ancestor's move was clearly in order to exert greater pressure on Ye Yuan, trying to make him die under the two people's Dao accumulations.

The three people were akin to playing a game, taking turns to point out one finger after another.

A brand new world gradually appeared in front of everyone.

Ji Mo looked ahead, a trace of understanding flashing across in his eyes.

To a powerhouse of his level, every improvement was extremely hard to come across. Not making advancements for several tens or even several hundreds of thousands of years was also normal.

But these short few days of observation could match several tens of thousands of years of his bitter cultivation.

Originally, he could not figure out the Ask Not chess game after racking his brains. But with Ye Yuan's addition, he actually had a feeling of suddenly seeing the light.

Ye Yuan's technique was completely not worth mentioning in front of the two great sovereigns. But it was precisely because of his appearance that made this world become more perfect.

The places where he cast the spell were all lacking areas originally in Ask Not, covering the incompleteness and regret caused by the two great sovereigns' magical showdown.

Under Ye Yuan's participation, a perfect world was being sketched out little by little.

Time passed day by day, the powerhouses of the outside world became more and more astonished.

They had once thought of countless possibilities for Ye Yuan to clear Ask Not.

But they had never thought that Ye Yuan was actually clearing the hurdle with such a method.

Sitting and debating on Dao with two great sovereigns, creating a world, this kind of method was way too inconceivable.

Before this, if someone said that a Six-star priest would sit and debate on Dao with the two great Alchemy Dao sovereigns, they would definitely turn their noses up in contempt and then ridicule the person endlessly.

But now, their inner hearts were completely filled with shock.

Time flew by, in a blink, half a year already passed.

"The situation isn't good! You guys, look, Ye Yuan's complexion is pale! It seems like he's already completely drained like a lamp without oil."

"It's already been half a year! He hasn't stopped in the slightest and is actually only at the end of his ropes until now! This guy is really a freak!"

"A True God Realm powerhouse is facing two great Alchemy Dao sovereigns, and yet he could actually hold on for as long as half a year! It's simply unimaginable! Even I, this Empyrean, would have long reached the end of my ropes too!"

... ..

Inside the chessboard, Ye Yuan's complexion was pale, his forehead seeping out fine beads of sweat beads, his entire person seemingly very frail.

A fierce battle lasting half a year, regardless of whether it was divine essence or soul force, Ye Yuan already reached the limit.

"Humph! Boy, I didn't expect that you could hold out until now. But, it also ends here!"

Medicine Ancestor gave a cold snort and pointed a finger out once more.

Powerful Dao accumulations covered the world as easily as crushing dead leaves, inflicting heavy damage on the space that Sacred Ancestor High Priest created.

Sacred Ancestor High Priest gave a muffled groan, clearly also already running out of steam and expiring.

Inside this Ask Not was a doomed game to begin with.

How could the Sacred Ancestor High Priest be Medicine Ancestor's match?

If not for Ye Yuan taking part, this game of chess would merely be re-enacting the chess game back then.

Powerful Dao accumulations crushed over towards Ye Yuan. At this time, such a powerful force was like the last strand of straw that overwhelmed the camel's back; incomparably heavy.

"Hahaha ... So what even if you're gifted? In the end, isn't it still death! Ye Yuan, see if you still don't die!"

Seeing this situation, Heavenly Emperor Shaoyun could not refrain from laughing out loud.

He held extremely deep grudges toward Ye Yuan. Although he was shocked by Ye Yuan's talent and strength, he wished that Ye Yuan would be wiped out by Medicine Ancestor.

Heavenly Emperor Zixu looked toward Ji Mo and said with a smile, "Lord Stardrive, this is the Lord Second Sage that you let us witness? That's right, he's indeed very impressive. But a dead Second Sage really lets people feel greatly consoled!"

Ji Mo just snorted coldly and did not say anything.

Concerning this round, he was not optimistic about it too.

The current Ye Yuan was too frail.

Ye Yuan's gaze became slightly sharp and he said in a cold voice, "What a fine Medicine Ancestor, really someone who is narrow-minded! Since that's the case, then I'll let you take a look at my true strength!"

Ye Yuan gave a cold snort, both hands in the position of holding a ball. An enormous Tai Ji diagram emerged behind Ye Yuan.

When Medicine Ancestor's Dao accumulations landed on Ye Yuan's body, it was immediately guided into the world by the Tai Ji diagram, repairing this world in an uninterrupted flow.

“Heaven and earth are divided into Yin and Yang; Yin and Yang stabilize the universe! Medicine Ancestor, you watch closely! This is my, Ye Yuan’s, Dao! Stabilize for me!”

Ye Yuan turned his palm. The Tai Ji diagram behind Ye Yuan slowly started turning.

This world of chess game actually gradually formed.

Ye Yuan’s Great Dao aura actually completely overshadowed the two great sovereigns.

There was only a Tai Ji Yin Yang diagram remaining in this world.

Bang!

Ye Yuan’s palm shook, the Tai Ji diagram dissipated with a loud bang.

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Chapter 2127: The Moment to Witness a Miracle!

“This is not possible! You ... Just how did you do it?”

Inside the void, came Medicine Ancestor’s astonished voice.

And just as the Tai Ji diagram dissipated with a loud bang, the entire Ask Not world emitted a dazzling light, and it actually started gradually contracting.

That endless world transformed into one thick cyclone after another and started drawing in.

The phantoms of the two great sovereigns also gradually started dissipating.

“Hahaha ... the young ones are to be feared! The young ones are to be feared! After ten million years, there’s finally someone that can take part in our two people’s game of chess!” Although the Sacred Ancestor High Priest’s figure started dissipating, he laughed loudly without ceasing.

Finally, the entire world turned into an enormous chessboard, it was precisely Ask Not!

Except, a heaven-shocking transformation already happened to the chess game on the chessboard currently.

“This ... How is this possible?”

“A draw! It’s actually a draw!”

“This Empyrean has once researched the Ask Not chess game in detail before. No matter how hard one works, it will always be the outcome of defeat in the end. So how is this possible?”

“A miracle! This is the moment of a miracle! I’ve witnessed the birth of a miracle!”

... ..

The entire place was in shock. The outcome of this Ask Not chess game actually became a tie!

Those present were all major powers. So they naturally would not be unfamiliar with Ask Not.

This Ask Not chess game, the Medicine Ancestor who played white occupied a tremendous advantage. The Sacred Ancestor High Priest’s declining trend already could not be salvaged.

Saying that it was an eternal chess game, it was actually Sacred Ancestor High Priest's defeat.

But now, the chess game on the chessboard was already totally different.

Black and white, two sides, each occupied half of the map.

Not a piece more and not a piece less.

The entire situation was extremely harmonious: there was you in me, me in you, and actually gave people a feeling of gladdening the heart and pleasing the eye.

Perfect!

This word sounded out in everyone's hearts at the same time.

Ji Mo looked at that chess game blankly and was speechless for a long time.

Such a scene truly came too shockingly.

To talk about the understanding of Ask Not, who could compare to him?

Or perhaps, who could beat Sacred Ancestor High Priest?

Sacred Ancestor High Priest had devoted himself to studying it and was also unable to crack this eternal game.

Presently, in Ye Yuan's hands, it actually transformed the rotten into the magical, reaching such a perfect and harmonious realm.

Ye Yuan perfectly outlined the Ask Not world with his own Dao, forming the present situation.

He was merely a Six-star Priest. So how did he do it?

"Hahahaha ... Eternal game! This is the true eternal game! Turns out that Ask Not's final phase is actually like this!"

Above the void, Ji Mo laughed loudly without ceasing.

His mood had never been so free from inhibitions before.

Ask Not was the sore point of his master for tens of millions of years. Now, it was finally solved.

He knew that his master was definitely paying attention to this event. Right now, he must also be laughing heartily.

In this world, the most terrifying thing was not a powerful opponent, but the loneliness of an expert.

Now, his master finally found an Alchemy Dao sovereign that met his match. He must be very delighted and pleased.

"Zixu, did you find Second Sage's game satisfactory to the eyes?" Ji Mo looked toward Heavenly Emperor Zixu and said with a smile that was not a smile.

The Qilin Clan's powerhouses were long already dumbfounded.

Even if they did not understand alchemy, they also knew that Ye Yuan had accomplished a remarkable major thing.

This eternal game, Ask Not, the Qilin Clan also knew that this was the game between two great sovereigns.

This game was an eternal puzzle.

For tens of millions of years, no idea how many supreme powerhouses had attempted to solve this puzzle but failed to do so.

But now, it was solved by a measly little Six-star priest. How could they not be surprised?

It was solved!

Completely solved!

And not walked out of the chess game!

These two concepts were totally different.

For others, being able to protect themselves after entering the game and walking out of the puzzle safely was already a very impressive thing.

But Ye Yuan shattered the world that the two great sovereigns structured with a heaven-shocking will, and also refined the pill anew with Great Dao together with a great divine ability and the two people, building a perfect world.

This was a chess game and also a medicinal pill.

This kind of situation was simply fantastical.

Just based on this game, Ye Yuan's name could go down in history!

They had truly witnessed the moment of a miracle!

What was laughable was that they were still jeering and making cutting remarks before this, thinking that Ye Yuan was dead for sure.

But now, they had their faces slapped blatantly.

Being questioned, Heavenly Emperor Zixu's expression flickered incessantly, being very ugly.

Suddenly, Zixu clasped his hands and said to Ye Yuan, "The title of Second Sage lives up to reality as well as in name! Zixu has offended Second Sage previously, please pardon my offense!"

No matter how unwilling he was to admit it, the moment this game ended, no one could treat Ye Yuan as a junior any longer.

He was a powerhouse that could genuinely compete with the two great sovereigns!

Perhaps his current strength was still weak, but in the future, he had limitless possibilities!

This point, no one was able to refute it.

Maybe another Medicine Ancestor would really appear again in this world.

Ye Yuan looked at Heavenly Emperor Zixu and said coolly, "Now, do you still want to take the Qilin Emperor Bone?"

Zixu's expression turned stiff and he said, "Not anymore! Second Sage, Lord Stardrive, Zixu takes his leave!"

After he was done talking, Zixu brought Shaoyun and the rest along, and they quietly withdrew.

They truly could not stay on in this place any longer. They also had no face to stay on.

Originally thought that Ye Yuan was just a junior, snatch then snatch.

But they discovered in the end that Ye Yuan was a future titan.

The actions previously simply became a joke.

"A miracle! Really miraculous!"

"I finally understand why Sacred Ancestor High Priest would confer him as Second Sage!"

"Seeing this game today, I can brag for 100 thousand years!"

... ..

There was a series of marveling in the city. They felt honored to have witnessed the moment of miracle.

And those Priest Temple's Seven-star Priests had abashed looks on their faces.

Ye Yuan had once said to them that he was the opponent that Sacred Ancestor High Priest designated. At that time, they turned their noses up in contempt.

Now, they finally understood that what Ye Yuan said was not false!

Ye Yuan absolutely had the qualifications to become Sacred Ancestor High Priest's opponent!

In front of Ye Yuan, Sacred Ancestor High Priest's disciples appeared to be cast into the shade.

"Incredible! Truly too impressive! I ... I want to take him as my master!" In the city, Long Xiaohai waved his hands about agitatedly. His complexion was flushed red.

"Hehe, I'm afraid that Ye Yuan will find you too stupid! Hang on, if you acknowledge him as master, wouldn't I become his junior? No way!" Long Xiaochun immediately denied it.

But Long Xiaohai ignored her and was still immersed in the midst of excitement.

He already completely became Ye Yuan's fan, his ardent worshiper.

Long Zhi who was by the side was also speechless for a long time.

He also did not expect that this young man was actually so heaven-defying.

"Second Sage, this emperor also has to apologize to you. Prior to this, I also had many suspicions about Second Sage. Now, I'm wholeheartedly convinced!" Ji Mo bowed in salute and said to Ye Yuan.

This bow came from the bottom of his heart.

Even following by Sacred Ancestor High Priest's side, Ji Mo also found it very hard to understand his master's actions and profound meaning behind them.

But today, he witnessed Ye Yuan's miracle and finally understood his master's painstaking effort.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "My realm is too low. Causing people to give birth to underestimation is normal. As for apologizing, there's no need. With High Priest Stardrive delivering Ask Not personally, this Ye is endlessly grateful."

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Chapter 2128: The Condition to Become a Supreme Powerhouse

"Ji Mo, how do you feel about the trip to Westspirit Region?" Sacred Ancestor High Priest looked at the Ji Mo in front of him and said with a smile that was not a smile.

With Ye Yuan clearing the hurdle, Ji Mo hastily bade farewell to Ye Yuan very quickly and returned to report to Sacred Ancestor High Priest on the mission.

At this time, Sacred Ancestor High Priest's 11 disciples were all present.

It was just that their expressions appeared somewhat awkward, especially High Priest Redplume.

Ji Mo blushed with shame. But thinking of Ye Yuan's soul-stirring Tai Ji developing Dao, he could not help revealing a look of admiration.

He bowed and said, "Master, Ji Mo is completely convinced! Second Sage is prodigious and is bound to be a big shot that shakes heaven and earth in the future!"

While talking, Ji Mo was very respectful.

When he mentioned Ye Yuan, it was actually like facing a senior.

If High Priest Stardrive's demeanor was seen by people, they would definitely be incomparably shocked.

Wing laughed loudly when he heard that and said, "You apprentice brothers few people have always been arrogant at heart and haughty in manner. Apart from Master, you've never submitted to anyone. I didn't expect that this time, you were actually subdued by Ye Yuan!"

Ji Mo smiled bitterly and said, "If not for seeing with my own eyes, Ji Mo finds it really hard to believe that there's actually such an alchemy rare talent in this world! Second Sage seems to be born for Alchemy Dao. A short thousand over years and he can actually spy right at the source of Great Dao. It truly makes people sigh with admiration!"

The event during this half a year, Ji Mo felt as if it was right in front of his eyes.

Each finger that Ye Yuan pointed out seemed to have the effect of shocking the soul.

Wing smiled and looked towards High Priest Redplume and said, "Yan Hui, do you ... still have resentment in your heart now?"

High Priest Redplume's expression was slightly red as he bowed and said, "Replying master, Yan Hui ... is convinced! It's just, Yan Hui doesn't understand why he, a Six-star priest, can actually do it to this step?"

Wing put away his smile and said, "Actually, this performance also made Master incredibly shocked! About this Ask Not chess game, Master has researched for tens of millions of years and was unable to achieve fusing Dao into one, but ... he did it! Looks like the day of my showdown with him isn't far already!"

Letting Ji Mo bring Ask Not over, what Wing expected was not for Ye Yuan to break the deadlock.

Even if he sealed 50% of the power, breaking the deadlock was also not what Ye Yuan's bit of strength could accomplish.

But Ye Yuan's performance far exceeded his expectations.

Ye Yuan actually solved the puzzle of tens of millions of years and created a new world.

Such a result shocked the world.

It naturally also included him, Sacred Ancestor High Priest.

"Could it be that his understanding of Alchemy Dao already surpasses Master?" Yan Hui said in puzzlement.

Wing shook his head and said, "Surpassing master is naturally impossible. Him being able to complete such a heroic feat actually has elements of gaining advantage through trickery. But he has already taken his own Dao path. That's the most crucial thing!"

"His own Dao path?" The disciples were all uncertain.

Wing slowly nodded and said, "Back then, when you all challenged the Ask Not chess game, you were all willing to be chess pieces, playing chess with Medicine Ancestor under Master's manipulation. This is also to say that you all are walking according to the path that Master designated. Therefore, even if tens of millions of years have passed, the path that you all have taken is also merely a branch of master's. Wanting to surpass Master is simply impossible! And looking at the Heavenspan World, sovereigns that can tide over Third Blight and above must have their own path(Dao)[1]."

When the group of disciples heard this, their facial expressions changed wildly.

This was their first time hearing the secret of becoming a sovereign powerhouse.

Wing's words stirred up tumultuous waves in their hearts.

For countless years, they revered Master as a god. But only today did they discover that turns out they merely walked Master's path.

"Master, this ..." Eldest Disciple Splitfeather said in great shock.

Wing waved his hand and said, "Master knows what you want to say, but that's impossible! Unless you have the tremendous resolve to give up everything you possess now and start again anew!"

Splitfeather's expression flickered incessantly and finally turned into a long sigh.

Wing smiled and said, "Are you all blaming Master for only telling you guys this now?"

Splitfeather was terrified as he said, "D-Disciple dares not."

Their mouths said dare not, but did they really not have any thoughts in their hearts?

Wing naturally knew what they were thinking and said with a chortle, "Major powers that are Third Blight and above, how many do you think you can find in this Heavenspan World? From that moment when you all chose to submit inside Ask Not, your lifetime's path was also decided. Want to become a sovereign, perseverance, willpower, talent, not one can be lacking! You all ask yourselves. If you guys are given a chance to redo it again, can you achieve Ye Yuan's level?"

The group of apprentice brothers exchanged glances. In the end, they actually lowered their heads without any prior agreement.

The answer was clearly no.

They understood Ask Not too well!

Not submitting, it was death!

The will of a sovereign, they could not resist it at all.

But Ye Yuan could!

During these tens of millions of years, only Ye Yuan alone replaced the Sacred Ancestor's will when challenging Ask Not, and he played a game of chess against Medicine Ancestor.

Just this point, they were already unable to surpass.

As for challenging Ask Not the second time, Ye Yuan rose up heaven-defyingly, contending with the pinnacle will of two great sovereigns with his power alone. This was even more inconceivable.

They were thrown even further behind until they could only see the dust ahead.

Hence, Ye Yuan could become Second Sage, while they could not!

Wing's meaning was very simple. Their talents and will were insufficient to become a supreme powerhouse.

Being able to have today's accomplishment was already a great fortune.

There were many geniuses in this world. But those truly able to tread out their own path and become a supreme powerhouse, were extremely, extremely few.

"Walking other people's path is easy! Taking your own path is as hard as ascending to heaven! For Master being able to walk till today, how can the experiences involved be what you all can imagine? For Ye Yuan to be able to have such accomplishments at a young age, his story is likely even more exciting than the vast majority of this Heavenspan World's supreme powerhouses!" Wing said.

Ji Mo mused and said, "In this case, that Tai Ji diagram was Ye Yuan's Dao?"

Wing nodded and said, "Although his Dao is at the nascent level, that Tai Ji diagram gave me a feeling of being as deep as the sea. Martial Dao is difficult, but Alchemy Dao is even harder! However, I have a feeling that Ye Yuan's future accomplishments might even be above mine and Medicine Ancestor's!"

The group of apprentice brothers trembled all over, looking at Master in disbelief.

This appraisal was too high!

Medicine Ancestor was only a hair's breadth away from Dao Ancestor.

Could it be that Ye Yuan could become the real Medicine Ancestor in the future?

Yan Hui's face changed and he said, "In this case, isn't Master warming a snake in your bosom?"

"*Hahaha* ... warming a snake in my bosom? Everyone is afraid of losing. The more powerful, the more afraid of failure! But they have forgotten. It's precisely failure that let him walk until this step today! The Medicine Ancestor is afraid of being surpassed by me, so he has always been suppressing me, not letting me lift my head. But reaching Master's realm, wanting to improve another step further is far too difficult! Master needs an opponent! Moreover, this insult, master has already held it in for 50 million years! Even if I lose to Ye Yuan, there's still him going to challenge Medicine Ancestor! Watching him lose is also a very merry thing, so I don't see any reason why not," Wing said with a big laugh.

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Chapter 2129: East Suppression Pseudo World

"No way! You can't acknowledge him as your master! If you acknowledge him as your master, then wouldn't I be directly a generation younger?"

"I must take Second Sage as my master! Miss, this village, there won't be this shop anymore[1]!"

"I said no, means no! If you insist on acknowledging him as your master, I'll cry for you to see!"

"You're pestering endlessly!"

"You're refusing to see reason! *Hmph!*"

Inside the Priest Temple's hall, two figures were tugging and pulling, becoming tangled together. It was precisely Long Xiaohai and Long Xiaochun brother and sister two people.

While behind him, Long Zhi shook his head slightly.

This Long Xiaochun was really troublesome.

Xin Luo slowly came out of the inner hall. Seeing this scene, he could not help smiling as he said, "Please wait a moment. Lord Crimsonsky is currently consulting Lord Second Sage. Lord Second Sage will be out very soon."

Long Zhi nodded slightly, indicating that he got it.

He was a Heavenly Emperor powerhouse. He naturally did not need to express anything to Xin Luo.

Presently, Ye Yuan already moved into the Priest Temple. The temple served him with the highest standards, revering him as a god.

Every day, a group of Empyreans would pay respects morning and night, being incomparably respectful.

Crimsonsky even put aside all of his pride and came to pay respects to Ye Yuan every day, asking him for advice on alchemy aspect knowledge.

Every day, he returned fully loaded.

Before long, Ye Yuan slowly came out of the inner hall. Behind him was Crimsonsky and Loneswan, two great Empyreans.

When Long Xiaochun saw Ye Yuan, she arrived in front of Ye Yuan with a *whoosh* and pointed at him fiercely as she said, "Ye Yuan, you're not allowed to take Big Brother Xiaohai as a disciple! Otherwise, the two of us will break off all relations!"

Ye Yuan had a blank look, completely unaware of what was going on.

But Long Xiaohai was greatly enraged. Pulling Long Xiaochun, he said, "Xiaochun, you're not allowed to mess around! Lord Second Sage, Long Xiaohai wishes to acknowledge you as master!"

As he said, Long Xiaohai actually directly knelt down.

Ye Yuan hurriedly helped him up and said, "Brother Xiaohai mustn't! If you have any doubts about alchemy, feel free to come to find this Ye to discuss. But the talk of acknowledging a master, you mustn't say it anymore. You and Xiaochun are both this Ye's saviors. How can I take you in as my disciple? Also, don't keep calling me Lord Second Sage. Just call me by my name, and that will do."

Long Xiaochun patted Ye Yuan's shoulder and said with a big laugh, "*Haha*, you're really terrific! If Long Xiaohai were to acknowledge you as master, then wouldn't I become a generation younger for no reason? Do you hear it, Long Xiaohai?"

Ye Yuan was speechless. This girlie's thought process was indeed abnormal than most people.

Long Xiaohai had a depressed face as he said, "But ... we'll be returning to the Dragon Clan soon! At that time, where would I go to ask you for advice?"

At this time, Long Zhi hesitated a bit, but he still bowed towards Ye Yuan and said, "Long Zhi pays respect to Second Sage."

He could ignore Xin Luo, but facing Ye Yuan, this existence who suppressed the Medicine Ancestor and Sacred Ancestor High Priest, the two sovereigns, he had no choice but to put away the pride of a Heavenly Emperor.

Witnessing Ye Yuan's strength, regardless of whether it was Long Zhi or Qi Zixu, they all realized Ye Yuan's importance to Sacred Ancestor High Priest.

If any mishap happened to Ye Yuan, under Sacred Ancestor High Priest's fury, the latter might really launch a divine war!

Nobody could shoulder this consequence.

Therefore, no matter how the Qilin coveted the emperor bone, they did not dare to do anything to Ye Yuan either.

As for Qi Zhen, under Ye Yuan's light, he did not matter at all anymore.

How could a mere Qi Zhen be mentioned in the same breath with the entire demon race's Second Sage?

Ye Yuan nodded slightly and said, "Heavenly Emperor Long Zhi is too courteous. Please, sit."

Everyone sat down as guest and host. Crimonsky was the same as Loneswan, standing by the side and carrying out the etiquette of a disciple.

"Heavenly Emperor Long Zhi, you probably have important things to ask this Ye by coming to the temple, right?" Ye Yuan asked with a smile.

Long Zhi's expression turned intent and he said with a nod, "Second Sage has the Qilin Emperor Bone on your body, releasing qilin will isn't surprising. But where did this true dragon will ... come from?"

These few days, Long Zhi was extremely puzzled in his heart.

Ye Yuan actually released such a pure true dragon will and could even unleash such a pure dragon race martial technique. Could it be that he was a member of the dragon race?

The true dragon will that Ye Yuan released was not the same as the qilin will!

The true dragon will was released by the dragon soul.

At that time, the unyielding dragon soul soared straight to the clouds. As a member of the dragon race, Long Zhi naturally felt it very clearly!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "If I say that I'm a member of the dragon race, do you believe it?"

Long Zhi's pupils constricted, his eyes full of complicatedness as he said, "Second Sage must be joking. How ... can you possibly be a dragon?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "I'm not kidding! This Ye possess an Atavism Dragon Soul. Furthermore, it's already more than half awakened. The dragon race's cultivation method and martial technique isn't some secret to me."

Long Zhi's entire body trembled and he said in disbelief, "Atavism Dragon Soul! You're actually of the Atavism Dragon Soul! Even in the Dragon Clan, Atavism Dragon Soul is also one in a million! In this case ... you're really of the dragon race?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Through and through!"

Long Zhi's heart shook wildly. Atavism Dragon Soul was one of the paramount dragon souls.

Not only did this Second Sage have the talent to rule the world, he even had the dragon race's supreme inheritance. He simply gathered a great destiny onto himself!

Even Long Xiaochun also opened her mouth wide at this time, looking at Ye Yuan with a shocked face.

“Y-Y-You ... are actually of the Atavism Dragon Soul! This is the most monstrous inheritance. As long as you keep awakening it, your strength will be able to soar by leaps and bounds and don’t need to cultivate at all!” Long Xiaochun said with surprise.

“It’s just that I don’t know who ... Second Sage’s ancestor is. Our Dragon Clan has been reclusive from the world for a long time already. I’ve never heard of anyone leaving the pseudo world,” Long Zhi said curiously.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, “I don’t know about this either. There are no memories in this area in my inheritance. Maybe, this portion of memories is in the inheritance at the back. However ... I can feel that my ancestor was likely just an Empyrean and not some incredible existence.”

After awakening at rank six, Ye Yuan could feel that his dragon soul was already almost reaching grand completion.

Reckon that awakening one more time was already the limit.

Moreover, a dragon that was able to follow Heavenly Empyrean Immortal Grove, his strength probably would not be too strong either.

After all, Heavenly Empyrean Immortal Grove was also just an Empyrean.

If it was the Dragon Clan’s Heavenly Emperor powerhouse, they would totally turn their noses up at Heavenly Empyrean Immortal Grove.

By the side, Long Xiaohai’s eyes swiveled around and he suddenly spoke up, “Why not do it like this? Brother Ye, make a trip with us to East Suppression Pseudo World! Perhaps after returning to the Dragon Clan, you’ll be able to find your origin. Furthermore, we can also discuss Alchemy Dao.”

The moment Long Xiaochun heard, her eyes could not help lighting up as she clapped her hands and applauded. She said, “Good! Good! No wonder the first time I saw Ye Yuan, it was just seeing my biological brother. Maybe our bloodline is very close?”

But Long Zhi’s gaze turned intent, an appearance of wanting to speak but swallowing the words back.

Letting a stranger go to the Dragon Clan, he was a little worried.

The moment Ye Yuan heard this, he was also greatly moved.

He was also very curious about his origin. But the origin of the Four Phase Divine Beast, even Dustless could not say for sure either.

Dustless seemed to have had this segment of memories wiped away.

It seemed like there were still many unknown secrets on Immortal Grove.

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Chapter 2130: Meeting With a Mishap in the Stronghold

Lush mountains and blue rivers, birds chirped, flowers fragrant, and monkeys crying.

A lonely boat flowed down leisurely along the current in the midst of the mountains and water.

Several people stood on the boat, admiring the beautiful scenery on both shores, laughing with praises unceasingly.

“Young Master, this place is really so beautiful! If we can live here together with Elder Sister Li-er they all, how great would that be!”

Seeing this otherworldly paradise-like scenic view, Lu-er’s heart gave rise to a yearning for it.

As for Loneswan and the rest, they had yearning looks on their faces.

East Suppression Pseudo World was extremely mysterious, barely anyone in the entire Heavenspan World knew.

He did not expect that he could actually enter here one day.

It was all thanks to their master!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Beauty is beautiful, but it secretly conceals killing intent! How can there truly be some otherworldly paradise in this world?”

Lu-er opened her mouth wide and said in disbelief, “Secretly conceals killing intent? Why don’t I feel it at all?”

It was not just Lu-er. Even Loneswan had a blank look, clearly not discovering any dangers.

Ye Yuan said, “With the Dragon Clan’s power, how can the restrictions laid down be easily seen through? These two shores are brimming with vigor and vitality, too beautiful to be absorbed all at once, and may be rated as perfect. However, things will develop in the opposite direction when they become extreme. The more it’s a place like this, the more dangerous it is instead. The surroundings of this brook are full of powerful restrictions everywhere. I’m afraid that even if a Heavenly Emperor powerhouse comes, once the person triggers the restrictions, they would turn to ashes too.”

When everyone heard, their hairs could not help standing on end.

The environment here was too beautiful. It was very hard for them to link it together with danger.

By the side, a hint of surprise flashed across in Long Zhi’s eyes, and he said with a marvel: “Well-deserving of being Second Sage, seeing through the actual situation with one glance. Looks like Second Sage has already touched the source of Great Dao.”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Just a wild guess. Rather, this Ye is somewhat surprised that Senior Long Zhi actually agreed to let me enter the Dragon Clan.”

Although Long Zhi had some qualms, he still agreed in the end.

Resting for a few days in Westspirit Region, he brought Ye Yuan and company and set off for the East Suppression Pseudo World.

Long Zhi smiled and said, “Honestly speaking, Long Zhi is also very curious about Second Sage.”

Long Xiaochun immediately jumped up and said, "Yeah, yeah, you're really an enigmatic man, full of mysteries from head to toe!"

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself and said, "You're also an enigmatic girl!"

Giggling and laughing along the way, suddenly, everyone seemed to have passed through a thin film.

Everyone realized that they had probably already entered East Suppression Pseudo World.

The scene did not change, it was still green hills and blue waters, birds tweeting and the flowers fragrant.

But the dragon race bloodline in Ye Yuan's body suddenly started boiling with excitement, as if the blood in his body was going to evaporate.

Feeling the pure dragon race pressure on Ye Yuan's body, even Long Zhi's expression changed slightly too.

This bit of pressure was naturally unable to make him visibly moved. But the purity of Ye Yuan's bloodline, even he was also unbelievably surprised.

Long Zhi could not help being secretly alarmed. Just what was this guy's background? Why would he have such a pure bloodline?

He did not know that Ye Yuan's bloodline was incomparably pure to begin with.

Now that he transcended six levels of Nirvanic Tribulation and achieved the perfect sixth transformation golden body, his bloodline evolved to an inconceivable level.

Of course, his future path was even more bumpy and thorny too.

The perfect seventh transformation would be a life-and-death ordeal to Ye Yuan!

"It's like having returned home! Could it be that my root is actually here?" Ye Yuan raised his head to the sky, feeling endless vicissitudes of emotion in his heart.

Walking all the way from the Immortal Grove World, Ye Yuan wandered all over the world.

Now, he actually had a feeling of returning home. It was really inconceivable.

"Xiaochun, Xiaohai, you guys settle Second Sage down first. I'll go to the clan to report completion on the mission first," Long Zhi said.

Long Xiaochun waved her hand and said, "Quickly go! Quickly go! Having me here will do!"

Long Zhi nodded his head, his figure moving, disappearing from everyone's line of sight.

No idea how long they traveled either, the few people finally got ashore.

The party was very swift on their feet, leaping into the air and flying over toward inland.

Several days later, an enormous stronghold appeared in front of everyone.

After landing and entering the stronghold, Ye Yuan was also very curious and started looking around.

Inside the stronghold, there were men and women, elderly and young, their expressions peculiar.

The appearance of Ye Yuan and his group immediately drew many people's attention.

But Ye Yuan discovered that each and every one of these dragons revealed a strange look. Inside those eyes exuded a thick look of fear, and actually avoided them like the plague.

"East Suppression Pseudo World has a total of nine great heaven strongholds, 81 earth strongholds, and countless black strongholds and yellow strongholds. The Raindragon Stronghold that we're at is one of the 81 earth strongholds! Uncle Zhi is our Raindragon Stronghold's protector elder ..."

Long Xiaochun was clearly very enthusiastic, introducing to Ye Yuan the East Suppression Pseudo World's local customs and practices.

According to what Long Xiaochun said, the nine great heaven strongholds ruled East Suppression Pseudo World. Only dragons with the noblest bloodline had the qualifications to enter the heaven strongholds.

That place was the Dragon Clan's core, countless supreme powerhouses.

But even the 81 earth strongholds were also equivalent to the outside world's Heavenly Emperor Bodhimandas.

Each earth stronghold had a Heavenly Emperor powerhouse garrisoning!

Seeing this scene, Ye Yuan and the rest could not help feeling overcome with emotion.

The dragon race was well-deserving of being an ancient variant species. The might of their strength was simply unimaginable.

"Xiaochun, why do I feel that your clansmen seem to be very scared of us?" Ye Yuan asked curiously.

Long Xiaochun chuckled and said, "How so? No need to care about them. Come, I'll bring you guys to the residence."

By the side, Long Xiaohai wanted to speak but swallowed the words back. At the end, he still did not speak up.

It was just that how could this scene hide from Ye Yuan's eyes?

But if they did not say, it was also not convenient for Ye Yuan to inquire more. He could only gloss it over.

Long Xiaochun brought Ye Yuan to a stone house that was not small and stayed there.

"Brother Ye, you stay here first. Tomorrow, I'll bring you to stroll around Raindragon Stronghold." Long Xiaohai said with clasped hands.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "Then I'll have to trouble you!"

After Long Xiaohai left, Ye Yuan directly went into closed-seclusion to cultivate and did not speak for the entire night.

Early morning the next day, Ye Yuan went out of the stone house and was planning on strolling around nearby, but then he saw a large group of people crowding around ahead, raising a big hue and cry.

Moving close to take a look, he was immediately greatly enraged.

Three dragon race young men were actually surrounding Lu-er and Yang Fei-er, their expressions very obscene.

"Hahaha, human girls, this young master hasn't tasted before yet! Girl, follow me, Long Hao. I'll guarantee that you'll be merry as an immortal everyday in the future!" A man in the middle with shaggy eyebrows and a very obscene expression actually reached his hand out to touch Yang Fei-er's chin[1].

At this time, Yang Fei-er and Lu-er were already being restrained and did not have the strength to resist at all.

These three dragon race men were very powerful. Looking at their auras, they were already peak rank six.

Although Yang Fei-er was also a Ninth Firmament True God, how could she be a match for members of the dragon race at the same rank?

As for Lu-er, although she was extraordinarily talented, her strength was much weaker after all.

At this time, Yang Fei-er and Lu-er's clothing were somewhat in a mess. Clearly, they had experienced a fight just now.

When Ye Yuan saw the situation, flames of fury surged to his head.

"Stop!" Ye Yuan gave a cold cry, divided the crowd, and walked out.

The moment Long Hao turned his head and looked, he could not help sneering coldly as he said, "Yo, isn't this the human brat who came together with that misfortune star? Why? These two beauties are your women? Starting from today, they belong to me!"