

Medicine God 2161

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 2161: The Things That You Didn't Expect Are Too Many!

Deep in the night, inside the dungeon.

A faint fragrance tunneled into the noses of the guards.

Thud!

Thud!

Very soon, they fell down one after another.

A man in black entered the dungeon seemingly like a ghost.

"Your Excellency!" When Long Xiao saw the arrival, he had a look of wild elation, directly kneeling down.

The black-clothed man nodded slowly and said coolly, "Mn, today's performance was pretty good. Indeed you didn't disappoint this emperor."

Long Xiao said smugly, "Of course! That brat wanted to make use of this lowly one to deal with you, but how can this lowly one let him have his way? That brat thought himself to be clever. Wasn't he still toyed with by us?"

This man in black was naturally none other than precisely Ao Xu!

Ao Xu's brows furrowed slightly, and he asked, "What the hell was with you guys? With your strength, how could you be captured by that kid?"

Upon saying this, Long Xiao's eyes immediately turned red, and he gritted his teeth and said, "Your Excellency, you have to take revenge for us! This kid, he ... is too formidable. He killed ... all of my brothers!"

Ao Xu's expression changed wildly, and he said in shock and anger, "How can this be?"

Long Xiao practically recounted the events briefly with reddened eyes.

As Ao Xu listened, he was wildly shocked in his heart.

He thought that he already overestimated Ye Yuan a lot, but did not think that Ye Yuan was even more monstrous than he imagined!

This kind of horrifying spatial law attainments played Long Xiao and the rest to death.

In fact, even Long Xi, this Third Firmament Empyrean, died in the spatial collapse.

At this moment, not only did Ao Xu not regret it, he felt that his way of doing things was very correct instead.

If he let this boy grow up, how would Ao Yu matter anymore?

“This boy is truly a troublesome fellow! Alright, I’ve already put down the guards. You guys can leave! After going out, disappear for ten years. You’re not allowed to appear anymore!” Ao Xu commanded.

Long Xiao nodded his head and said, “Many thanks, Your Excellency! Then that boy ...”

Ao Xu frowned and said, “Is it your turn to come and tell this emperor how to do things?”

Long Xiao was alarmed in his heart and repeatedly said that he dare not.

But he sensed a thick killing intent from Ao Xu.

Clearly, Ao Xu’s killing intent toward Ye Yuan grew even more.

Ao Xu pointed at the void, the jail door opened with a sound.

Long Xiao and the rest were overjoyed and gave a thousand thanks to Ao Xu.

“Alright, stop wasting time, if you get discovered by someone, you guys won’t be able to leave even if you wanted to anymore!” Ao Xu said impatiently.

How could Long Xiao and the rest still dare to stay? They hurriedly exited the dungeon.

At the back, a hint of a cold smile flashed across the corners of Ao Xu’s mouth. Waving his hand, he changed to the elder’s outfit that he normally wore.

Long Xiao and the rest had just gone out of Purpledragon Stronghold when suddenly, flares rose from all directions at the back, someone cried out in surprise.

The few people were frightened out of their wits, hurriedly fleeing like they were flying.

But right at this time, a horrifying aura came from behind.

“Bold Bandit Xiao, to have the audacity to break out of prison and escape, deserve to be killed!” This cry reverberated throughout the night. The entire Purpledragon Stronghold could hear it distinctly.

The faces of Long Xiao and the rest changed wildly, this voice was none other than precisely Ao Xu’s!

At this time, how could they still not understand what happened?

Ao Xu was going to do away with the witnesses!

Ao Xu did not want to let them go at all, but wanted to give himself an excuse to kill them open and aboveboard!

How powerful was the might of a Heavenly Emperor?

When Ao Xu’s palm smacked over, Long Xiao and the rest felt like the sky had fallen down.

But just as they lost all hope, a gentle force suddenly appeared, and actually blocked this strike miraculously.

Ao Xu’s expression changed wildly and he said in alarm and anger, “Who is it?”

Several figures emerged. The person at the front was precisely Dragon Lord!

Beside the dragon lord, Ye Yuan was currently looking at him with a look of amusement.

Ao Xu's heart thumped, how could he still not know that he had fallen into a trap?

Dragon Lord stared at Ao Xu with a scorching gaze and said in a cold voice, "Ao Xu, you disappoint this lord too much!"

Ye Yuan turned to Long Xiao and said with a smile, "How about it? I didn't lie to you guys, right? You all are merely pawns of Ao Xu! Now, you guys are useless already. You naturally don't need to live on this earth anymore."

Long Xiao was also a fierce and ambitious person of his generation. But at this time, his eyes were full of rage.

They toiled like slaves for Ao Xu, living life on the edge of danger, and served for so many years. What it exchanged for was actually such an outcome.

"Ao Xu, it's been so many years, even if us brothers didn't make any contributions, there's also hard work! You actually struck such a vicious blow! Brother Ye told us that you'll kill us. But I, Long Xiao, didn't believe it. I didn't expect that you really dealt the blow!" Long Xiao gnashed his teeth in hatred and said.

At this time, Ao Xu already passed the initial panic and hesitation. His face recovered composure, and he said with a faint smile, "You guys were merely a few dogs in my hands, isn't your lives still up to my whims? Now, you all are already useless. So you naturally have to die!"

"You!" Long Xiao also did not think that Ao Xu was actually so shameless, directly admitting it.

Ao Xu ignored him and turned to look at Ye Yuan, saying with a smile, "I really didn't expect it, this emperor has roamed East Suppression Pseudo World unhindered for millions of years, I actually succumbed at the hands of a brat like you who is still wet behind his ears!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "The things that you didn't expect are too many, isn't it so?"

Ao Xu's gaze turned cold, seemingly wanting to kill Ye Yuan.

He exhausted every power of his mind and thought that having laid down an astonishing killing trap, it was absolutely impossible for Ye Yuan to escape alive.

In the end, he did not expect that not only did Ye Yuan escape, he even captured Long Xiao.

The secrets that Long Xiao grasped were too many. Once landed in Dragon Lord's hands, he definitely would not have a good end.

Hence, he willingly braved the risks and let Long Xiao go, and then kill them.

Who would have thought that all this was within Ye Yuan's calculations?

He schemed all his life and even included Dragon Lord in his calculations, but lost at the hands of Ye Yuan, this brat who just made his world debut!

This was the thing that he did not expect the most.

Ao Xu laughed and said with a nod, "That's right! It was this emperor who underestimated you!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "I originally couldn't figure it out. I had no grudges nor enmity with you, why would you want to deal a deadly blow towards me? Only all the way until I arrived at Purpledragon Stronghold did I know that your nephew is a Son of the Heavenly Dragon too. It turns out that you took action for his sake."

Ao Xu's expression changed and he said with a big laugh, "Brat, what conniving cunningness you have, and what vicious means! When this emperor does something, it's this emperor doing it. It has nothing to do with Ao Yu! Ao Zhen, I'm unconvinced! Why can you sit on the seat of a dragon lord, but I can't!"

Done talking, the imposing aura on Ao Xu's body suddenly erupted, and he went for Dragon Lord.

The horrifying Heavenly Emperor aura crushed until everyone could not catch their breaths.

The strike of a Heavenly Emperor in anger was too horrifying!

If the energy erupted, the entire Purpledragon Stronghold would be reduced to shambles!

Ao Zhen sighed slightly and suddenly reached his hand out and grabbed at the void.

A gentle force instantly compressed the entire space.

Ao Xu's force was actually unable to transmit out.

Under this power, Ao Xu could not even resist and was directly eradicated.

The might of Dragon Lord was utterly horrifying!

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, he was also secretly shocked in his heart.

This was a middle-stage Heavenly Emperor powerhouse!

Initial-stage heavenly emperors were simply akin to ants in front of them! They could not even do anything in front of them!

A Heavenly Emperor powerhouse of his generation, Ao Xu, fell here!

In the darkness, Ao Yu looked at this scene with a calm expression and said coolly, "Second Uncle, you won't die in vain! This grudge, I'll avenge it for you!"

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Chapter 2162: You have an Objection?

Ao Xu's demise set off a huge shock in Purpledragon Stronghold.

No one would have thought that Ao Xu was actually really the main culprit behind Bandit Xiao!

Those who were still mocking previously, the dragons who were ridiculing Ye Yuan, they were all silent and said nothing at this time.

Only at this time did they suddenly come to realize the truth that Ye Yuan did not turn angry from embarrassment at all. There was no bewilderment at all.

He really had a well-thought-out plan and dug a pit waiting for Ao Xu to jump!

A little fellow actually scammed a Heavenly Emperor to death, this kind of thing was truly inconceivable.

“Turns out that Ao Xu was really the main culprit behind Bandit Xiao, we wronged Ye Yuan!”

“Sigh, if Ao Xu really remained beyond the arm of the law, then we’d all be accessory to a tyrant’s crimes!”

“For so many years, the various major black strongholds and earth strongholds all have their entire beings shaking when mentioning Xiao. Today, everyone can finally heave a sigh in relief.”

“Yeah, we all have to thank Dragon Son Ye. He did something that even the dragon lord could not accomplish!”

... ..

There were also quite a number of people who knew their error and had an appearance of lingering fear in their hearts.

But toward Ye Yuan, everyone felt quite indebted toward Ye Yuan.

These few years, in order to kill Long Xiao this group of people, Purpledragon Stronghold could be said to have suffered heavy casualties.

Ye Yuan’s action achieved the greatest good.

“Dragon Son Ye, it was all thanks to you this time, otherwise, this lord wouldn’t have known how long this traitor has been hoodwinking all of us!” Dragon Lord Ao Zhen said with clasped hands.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “Dragon Lord, you don’t need to be like this. Actually, you also had suspicions toward Ao Xu, isn’t that so? This time, you merely pushed the boat along the current.”

Ao Xu put in painstaking effort, wanting to prop Ao Yu up to a high position.

While he could also seize this opportunity and soar to the sky with one bound, or even ascend to the position of a dragon lord.

How could Ao Zhen not know these thoughts?

It was just that he did think that Ao Xu actually concealed so deeply, colluding with wicked bandits in secret and plagued a region, causing Purpledragon Stronghold to not know peace.

And Ye Yuan’s incident this time was merely an opportunity to erupt.

Ao Zhen looked at Ye Yuan meaningfully and said with a smile, “Dragon Son Ye has a meticulous mind and outstanding talent. You’ll surely have great accomplishments in the future! The journey to Heavenly Dragon Mountain this time, this lord wishes Dragon Son Ye speedy success!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “I thank Dragon Lord for your auspicious blessings! Dragon Lord, this Ye has a presumptuous request. I hope that dragon lord will agree to it.”

Ao Zhen’s two eyes narrowed and he said, “You want Long Xiao?”

Talking with smart people saved energy.

Ye Yuan nodded his head, it was considered to have tacitly agreed to it.

Ao Zhen shook his head and said, "The crimes that Long Xiao has committed these few years are too numerous to be recorded! Not killing him, it will be insufficient to appease the fury of the masses!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "State your terms then!"

Ao Zhen laughed in spite of himself and said, "You little baby, really give people a headache! Want Long Xiao, you have to represent Purpledragon Stronghold in the Battle of Dragon Sons this time and take the top spot!"

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "Deal!"

Ao Zhen smiled and said, "You seem very confident."

Ye Yuan similarly smiled and said, "Don't you have a lot of faith in me? Otherwise, you should have said these words to Ao Yu."

Although Ao Xu died, this did not affect Ao Yu's status in Purpledragon Stronghold.

The level of Sons of the Heavenly Dragon was far from heaven strongholds but at the Heavenly Dragon Mountain!

To the dragon lord, their eyes were also set on the Heavenly Dragon Mountain.

That place was the Dragon Clan's true holy land!

Ye Yuan understood Ao Zhen's request very well.

As long as he won the top spot, Heavenly Dragon Mountain would bestow many precious resources.

At that time, Ao Zhen would have hopes of assaulting late-stage Heavenly Emperor Realm, and he would become a true major power existence.

Of course, he would also finally have the qualifications to enter Heavenly Dragon Mountain!

As for whatever Long Xiao, in the eyes of powerhouses like Ao Zhen, he was just an inconsequential crawling bug, what has his life or death got to do with him?

Although this East Suppression Pseudo World was the Dragon Clan's territory, it was also not a land of great unity.

The Dragon Clan was indeed powerful, but if there were no conflicts and no competition, they would similarly decline.

Hence, among the various major heaven strongholds and earth strongholds, there were endless disputes too.

And Long Xiao this kind of existence was merely some flavor enhancer.

If Ao Zhen personally took action, wouldn't capturing a puny little Long Xiao still be easily accomplished?

It was just that he was disdainful to do it.

... ..

At the Heavenly Dragon Mountain, clouds coiled up, immortal qi lingering, it was not like what the mortal world should have.

Arriving at the foot of Heavenly Dragon Mountain, Ye Yuan only felt like it was like facing the Heavenspan Mountain, giving people an unfathomable feeling.

Only when one's strength reached Seventh Firmament Heavenly Emperor and became a late-stage Heavenly Emperor supreme powerhouse did one have the qualifications to be called a Heavenly Dragon and enter Heavenly Dragon Mountain!

This place was where the true nucleus of the Dragon Clan was. It was the Dragon Clan's paramount totem.

Seeing such power and influence, Ye Yuan could not help being shocked in his heart.

Being able to open up such a powerful pseudo world, the Dragon Clan's power and foundation were truly unfathomable.

"*Heh*, like a bumpkin, saw the Heavenly Dragon Mountain and got stunned, right?" Ao Yu's mocking voice came from the back.

"Outsider bumpkin, probably haven't even entered a Heavenly Emperor Bodhimanda before. How could he have seen before the Heavenly Dragon Mountain's magnificence!" Ao Zhong also said with a scornful look.

Ye Yuan's gaze swept across the two people's faces and said with a light smile, "Endure the whole way, finally can't hold back anymore, right? Ao Yu, I did away with your second uncle. You could actually endure until now, this Ye admires."

Ao Yu's face turned cold and he said in a cold voice, "Ye Yuan, don't you get cocky! The Battle of Dragon Sons this time will be the battle where you fall!"

Ye Yuan could not help laughing when he heard it and said, "Why would I not be cocky? I want to be cocky! I killed a Heavenly Emperor, such a refreshing thing is sufficient for me to be arrogant for ten thousand years! In the future, I'll tell everyone I meet that I ended a Heavenly Emperor, and that person was your, Ao Yu's, second uncle! Do you have an objection?"

"*Pfft!*" The Long Xiaochun by the side could not hold back anymore and snickered.

Ye Yuan this fellow really did not use a word of vulgarity when trolling people.

Looking at Ao Yu's face, it practically turned green.

The resources that Ao Xu had secretly gotten for so many years, the vast majority were all used on Ao Yu. Therefore, he regarded Ao Xu, his second uncle, highly.

Now, Ye Yuan kept babbling on about how he dispatched his second uncle, it was equivalent to tearing at his scar, showing off his cleverness after coming off cheap. How could it not enrage him?

Ao Yu gnashed his teeth in hatred and said, "Good! Very good! Ye Yuan, looks like you won't shed tears without seeing the coffin! There's lots of time. You won't shed tears without seeing the coffin!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Even your second uncle, this Heavenly Emperor, was finished off by me. So who the hell are you? You're not qualified enough to threaten me yet!"

Ao Yu was angered until his face was livid and he said with a cold sneer, "*Huhu!* Although I don't know what scheme or trick you used, Long Xiao is absolutely not who you can subdue! The Battle of Dragon Sons, what it relies on is all genuine ability! Want to resort to trickery? No chance! You just wait to suffer my wrath!"

Indeed, for Ye Yuan to be able to subdue Long Xiao and his gang, he had the advantage of the terrain.

If not for that area of spatial rifts being extremely unstable, it would have been impossible for Ye Yuan to want to trap Long Xiao to death.

Let alone force Long Xiao to surrender.

"Is that so? Then your wrath, it has to be a little more fierce. I'm afraid that ... it's not enough to whet my appetite," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Toward Ao Yu's threat, Ye Yuan did not take it seriously.

With his current strength, even when facing off against a Third Firmament Empyrean, he also had the ability to protect himself.

Ao Yu was merely a peak Second Firmament Empyrean, Ye Yuan did not take him seriously.

What he truly minded were those Third Firmament Empyrean Sons of the Heavenly Dragon!

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Chapter 2163: Kneeling neither to Heaven nor Earth!

"Alright, Dragon Sons, stop arguing. Whatever grudges you have, you can naturally settle it in the Mist Battlefield."

At this time, the protector elder, Ao Qi, who was leading the team finally stepped forward to speak.

Those present were all Sons of the Heavenly Dragon and were also existences that had the hopes of advancing to be a Heavenly Dragon.

Although he was a Heavenly Emperor powerhouse, he could not afford to provoke a single one.

But if he still did not speak at this time, both sides were probably going to start fighting.

"*Humph!*" Ao Yu snorted coldly and stopped talking.

Ao Qi said coolly, "Alright, it's almost time. We should enter the Heavenly Dragon Mountain!"

It was only to see him flick his sleeves grandly. The few people were virtually unable to resist and were brought by him flying toward Heavenly Dragon Mountain.

Ye Yuan only saw a blur before his eyes, and he arrived on a platform very soon.

Above the platform, it was still blocked by a cloud of fog, unable to see clearly.

Ye Yuan could feel that although they had already entered the Heavenly Dragon Mountain here, it was just the foot of Heavenly Dragon Mountain.

Upon entering Heavenly Dragon Mountain, Ye Yuan felt that the spiritual energy was extremely abundant, not beneath the Heavenspan Mountain's.

Sure enough, this place was an excellent venue for cultivation. No wonder even Ao Zhen that kind of powerhouse wanted to enter this place too.

At this time, there were already quite a number of youngsters standing on the platform. These people all had a Heavenly Dragon Mark at their glabella area. Clearly, they were all Sons of the Heavenly Dragon.

"It's Purpledragon Stronghold's people. *Huhu*, the last time, Purpledragon Stronghold was at the bottom. The ones that came this time are also nothing much!"

"Weaklings will always be weaklings. Even if they became a Son of the Heavenly Dragon, they are also a bunch of trash!"

"If I had to say, Purpledragon Stronghold's qualification should just be directly revoked! They actually sent a First Firmament Emphyrean over this time, looks like Purpledragon Stronghold really has no one."

... ..

Ye Yuan and the rest still had not stood firmly when a series of mockery immediately came over.

Those Sons of the Heavenly Dragon were clearly very unfriendly toward Purpledragon Stronghold. Each and every one of them had looks of amusement on their faces.

Ao Qi's expression was very ugly, but the status of these Sons of the Heavenly Dragon were all higher than him, he really could not talk back.

Purpledragon Stronghold's people, including Ao Yu, each and every one of their expressions was very ugly.

"Ao Qi, it's you leading the team this time again? During the last time, your Purpledragon Stronghold was virtually completely wiped out. Only one escaped from the Mist Battlefield and even had his Heavenly Dragon Mark stripped. Is that boy dead yet?" Not far away, a Heavenly Emperor powerhouse said with a look of ridicule.

Ao Qi's face fell and he said, "Long Zifeng, you guys mere took fifth place and you're already arrogant until like this?"

Long Zifeng laughed loudly and said, "In front of Heavenly Dragon Stronghold, I naturally don't dare to be arrogant. But in front of your Purpledragon Stronghold, this emperor naturally has the capital to be arrogant! Furthermore, the Battle of Dragon Sons this time, our Cloud Dragon Stronghold's Long Seven has the potential to aim for the top three!"

Ao Qi smiled coldly and he said, "Top three, you really dare to say that! Putting aside the Heavenly Dragon Stronghold, Black Dragon Stronghold and Auspicious Dragon Stronghold both have extremely strong bloodlines. Just the likes of you guys also want to enter the top three?"

Long Zifeng had a smug look as he said, "Long Seven already awoken two innate divine abilities. Furthermore, his Heavenly Dragon Mark already awoken! Do you think he has the strength to enter the top three?"

Heavenly Dragon Mark was not just a symbol of status.

That was the powerful strength that Heavenly Dragon Mountain bestowed on ordinary dragons. Once awoken the Heavenly Dragon Mark, one would obtain powerful strength and could let their martial techniques and divine abilities obtain varying degrees of augmentation, the power being boundless.

Of course, wanting to awaken the Heavenly Dragon Mark, one also needs tremendous lucky chance and talent in itself.

Among the Sons of the Heavenly Dragon present, there were scanty few capable of awakening the Heavenly Dragon Mark.

Furthermore, the dragon race's innate divine abilities were even harder to awaken than the Qilin Clan. Furthermore, the power of each kind of innate divine ability was tremendous.

Long Seven actually awakened two innate divine abilities, his strength could be imagined!

Hearing Long Zifeng's smug voice, the faces of many Sons of the Heavenly Dragon present changed slightly.

If it was really as Long Zifeng said, he would really have hopes of entering the top three!

"All came *huh*." At this time, an illusory voice suddenly sounded out in everyone's ears.

A sagely-looking old man slowly came down from the clouds and landed on the platform.

The group of Sons of the Heavenly Dragon, including Heavenly Emperors, knelt down one after another when they saw this old man.

"We pay respects to Lord Morningstar!"

When Ye Yuan looked at the old man, his pupils could not help shrinking.

This old man gave him an unfathomable feeling. His aura was not beneath Ji Mo's!

This was also to say that this old man was surely a late-stage Heavenly Emperor terrifying existence.

But this old man was much lousier compared to that one he met in the Dragon Eye Cave.

Morningstar swept a glance, but his gaze landed on Ye Yuan.

When Ao Yu saw this scene, he could not help smiling coldly.

At this time, everyone knelt down, only Ye Yuan alone stood there like a wooden rod, appearing extremely towering.

This brat had eyes but could not see. When he saw Lord Morningstar, he actually did not fall to his knees, this was asking for trouble!

Even if one was a Son of the Heavenly Dragon, their status would also be inferior to a genuine Lord Heavenly Dragon.

In front of a Lord Heavenly Dragon, even a Dragon Lord was also merely mediocre.

“Ye Yuan, this is Lord Morningstar! Lord Morningstar is a Heavenly Dragon, his status being most lofty. Why haven’t you paid respects?” Ao Qi said in a solemn voice.

Ye Yuan said coolly, “I, Ye Yuan, kneel to neither Heaven nor Earth, only to my parents! I can bow, but kneeling ... forget it!”

Ao Yu sneered and said, “Fool! Courting death!”

Heavenly Emperors did not have the authority to kill Sons of the Heavenly Dragon, but Heavenly Dragons did!

Even if Morningstar would not casually kill people, punishing could be done.

“*Hahaha*, a fine kneeling to neither Heaven nor Earth! Ye Yuan, hope that you still have this kind of breadth of spirit when you reach my level of boundary!” Morningstar said with a loud laugh.

“Senior Morningstar, rest assured. Ye Yuan’s heart will never change!” Ye Yuan said coolly.

He said so and also did so.

Morningstar sized Ye Yuan up rather interestedly and said, “You’re the newly promoted Son of the Heavenly Dragon, Ye Yuan?”

Ye Yuan nodded and said, “Precisely so.”

Morningstar said, “Good, hope that you won’t let this emperor down in the Battle of Dragon Sons this time!”

Ye Yuan smiled and said, “I definitely won’t let Senior down.”

Morningstar nodded slightly, but beckoned his hand at Long Xiaochun and said, “Xiaochun, come over.”

Ao Yu was stunned, a baffled look on his face.

It was over just like that?

On what basis?

Disrespect towards a Heavenly Dragon was a major offense!

A powerful like Morningstar did not allow the slightest bit of disobedience at all.

But he let Ye Yuan off just like that so easily?

Ao Yu knelt on the ground, his face vacant, disbelief on his face.

Not just him, everyone was incomparably shocked.

A haughty fellow like Ye Yuan, shouldn't Lord Morningstar have smacked him to death with one slap?

They did not understand, but Ye Yuan had some guesses.

Most likely, the way he obtained the Heavenly Dragon Mark was different from the others.

The existence in the Dragon Eye Cave was definitely not an ordinary Heavenly Emperor powerhouse.

It might even be a level of existence like Sacred Ancestor High Priest.

Toward that kind of existence, Ye Yuan still did not have a concept at present. But he had a blurry understanding of it. It did not seem as simple as just there being a massive chasm between Heavenly Emperor and Dao Ancestor.

Long Xiaochun was like a startled rabbit. Pursing her mouth, she shuffled her feet over to Morningstar's side and called in a low voice, "Grandpa Morningstar."

Morningstar rebuked her and said, "You lass! This time, you must go up the Heavenly Dragon Mountain with me!"

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Chapter 2164: A Thousand Years Later

"I ... I'm not going! What's good about the Heavenly Dragon Mountain? It's like a cage!" Long Xiaochun said unwillingly.

Everyone was rendered speechless. Everyone wanted to go up Heavenly Dragon Mountain even in their dreams, this little girl was actually not willing!

She should not make fun of people like this!

Morningstar pulled a long face and said, "This is your fate! No matter whether you're willing or not, you have to accept this arrangement. A great era is about to arrive. Only by possessing sufficient strength, can one survive, and can our Dragon Clan last!"

Long Xiaochun's head shook like a rattle drum, and she said, "I don't want means I don't want! I still want to follow Ye Yuan and roam the Heavenspan World!"

Long Xiaochun threw a tantrum, giving Morningstar a headache.

Ye Yuan was rather surprised though. He did not expect that this little girl actually already made up her mind to go out with him.

One should not look at how Long Xiaochun was normally happy-go-lucky. Once this lass decided on something, even nine Heavenly Dragons could not pull her back either.

But in this aspect, this girl was rather similar to him.

Morningstar glared, the sullen rage of a Heavenly Dragon quietly erupted. Everyone present felt tremendous pressure and could not help prostrating even lower.

That was the pressure originating from the bloodline!

"Time waits for no man! Lass, if you still don't enter the Heavenly Dragon Mountain this time, this emperor will be forcefully bringing you up."

Long Xiaochun's stubborn temper flared up too, and she said angrily, "Grandpa Morningstar, if you dare to forcefully bring me up, I'll cry every day for you to see!"

Morningstar's face turned black. Thinking about this girl's destructive power, the corners of his mouth could not help twitching.

Of course, although this destructive power was not to the extent of causing any damage to Heavenly Dragon Mountain, sending it into a tizzy could not be avoided.

Morningstar immediately felt his head swell. He looked at Long Xiaochun and billowed his beard as he glared and actually did not know what he should do for some time.

The Sons of the Heavenly Dragon present were all incomparably shocked in their hearts.

They were still curious previously. Long Xiaochun did not have a Heavenly Dragon Mark. So why would she come to the Battle of Dragon Sons.

Looking at it now, Long Xiaochun's identity was extraordinary!

They could all tell that even though Morningstar was angered until he was billowing his beard and glaring, he had a kind of unspeakable doting toward Long Xiaochun.

It seemed like Long Xiaochun was the Dragon Clan's future!

While they, these Sons of the Heavenly Dragon, were merely dregs.

"You ... You lass, angering this emperor to death!" Morningstar nearly jumped up.

Seeing Morningstar's appearance, Long Xiaochun felt pleased with herself.

Either way, she did not want to go up the Heavenly Dragon Mountain and also did not want to cultivate.

"Senior Morningstar, let me try!" Ye Yuan suddenly spoke up.

Morningstar gave him a glance, shook his head, and said, "It's no use! This lass, even her mother can't put her in place."

While Long Xiaochun looked at Ye Yuan vigilantly and said, "Ye Yuan, just whose side are you standing on? No need to urge me! Either way, I won't go up Heavenly Dragon Mountain!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Girlie, with my talent, how big do you think that gap between you and me will be after a thousand years?"

Long Xiaochun was taken aback, she really never considered this problem before.

But the Sons of the Heavenly Dragon by the side, each and every one of them revealed disdainful looks.

"This guy is really cocky!"

"A thousand years time, how big a gap can there be?"

Ao Yu knew more than the others and said with a cold smile, "Long Xiaochun's cultivation talent is extremely high. She would also have a middle-stage Empyrean cultivation no matter what after a thousand years! Could it be that he can cultivate to the late-stage Empyrean Realm?"

Saying that Ye Yuan could cultivate to the late-stage Empyrean Realm a thousand years later, he did not believe it even if beaten to death.

The Sons of the Heavenly Dragon present, each one was a genius in cultivation, who could be lousier than Ye Yuan?

Even they did not dare talk about how it would be like a thousand years later.

What basis did this brat have?

However, Long Xiaochun held her head in her hand and pondered for a while, and said seriously, "A thousand years later, you can probably kill me by puffing out a breath ..."

"W-What?"

Ao Yu somewhat doubted his own ears. The other Sons of the Heavenly Dragon's faces also had stunned looks.

They all, these Sons of the Heavenly Dragon, were all very close in strength.

A thousand years, a distinction could not be made at all.

But Long Xiaochun said that a thousand years later, he would be able to kill her by puffing out a breath!

This kind of thing was very easy to understand when place on geniuses and mortals.

But between geniuses, it was simply a fantasy tale.

Indignance!

Displeasure!

Disdain!

Many emotions interwoven together, making the atmosphere on the platform became strange.

Even Morningstar's pupils also constricted slightly. His gaze when looking at Ye Yuan became different.

Others did not understand, but Long Xiaochun herself understood it very well. This appraisal was not over the top.

It might even be low!

How much time had passed since she met Ye Yuan in the Westspirit Region?

Ye Yuan's realm and strength soared by more than one or two levels!

When she first met Ye Yuan, Long Xiaochun could blast Ye Yuan to death with one punch.

But now, she was already far from Ye Yuan's match.

A thousand years later ... only ghosts knew what kind of realm Ye Yuan would reach!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "At that time, even if I bring you by my side, will ... you follow me by my side?"

Long Xiaochun blinked twice and shook her head and said, "No!"

Ye Yuan said, "Moreover, a turbulent era is arriving. Nobody can escape by sheer luck as well. Your mother, your clansmen, all of them getting caught in the fires of war. You will need power to protect them. Only then did you discover that you don't have that strength; will you be in despair?"

Ye Yuan let out a heavy sigh and said, "I ... have once experienced this kind of powerless moment. Hence, I have to continuously become strong, become strong until no one can surpass me! Only when you grasp true power can you truly be free and unfettered in this world."

"Alright, alright! I got it! I'll go up Heavenly Dragon Mountain!" Long Xiaochun pursed her mouth and said unwillingly.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Cultivate well. In the future, you and I, brother and sister, join hands and roam the world unmatched!"

Cocky!

Too cocky!

Who the hell are you, still roam the world unmatched!

The group of Sons of the Heavenly Dragon was already ticked off by the side.

If not for Morningstar being by the side, they would likely have joined hands to cripple Ye Yuan.

Aren't you unmatched? I'll make you unmatched!

But these Sons of the Heavenly Dragon's anger was already completely stoked.

Everyone's gazes were gathered on Ye Yuan, treating him as their enemy.

Long Xiaochun looked at Ye Yuan and said, "That's what you said! When I have achievements in cultivation, you have to bring me to the Heavenspan World to play!"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Relax, I, Ye Yuan, am a man of my word!"

When Morningstar saw this scene, he could not help having a stupefied look on his face.

Heavenly Dragon Mountain had thought of no idea how many ways to make Long Xiaochun go up the mountain.

Using both soft and hard tactics, adopting every possible means.

But this lass was impervious to everything and refused to go up the mountain no matter what.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan convinced this girl with a few words.

Morningstar looked at Ye Yuan, his interest in him growing stronger.

His earlier attitude toward Ye Yuan was naturally because he was different from the rest.

Heavenly Dragon Mark was automatically formed when the Dragon Mark Monument sensed the bloodline power of the various strongholds' junior generation.

But Ye Yuan's Heavenly Dragon Mark was engraved on the Dragon Mark Monument artificially!

This showed that there was definitely a major power in the clan who bestowed upon Ye Yuan the Heavenly Dragon Mark!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2165: Really Weak!

Among the Sons of the Heavenly Dragon, a youth with thick eyebrows said with a light laugh, "*Heh*, Brother Long Yuan, you seem to have been looked down upon!"

A hint of disdain flashed across the eyes of the youth with an impressive presence beside, and he said coolly, "The ignorant are fearless, that's all! My Heavenly Dragon Stronghold's awe-inspiring reputation isn't from talking about it. Long Jingyuan, you have no chance too."

Long Jingyuan laughed and said, "Our score, talk about it again later. But this brat is so arrogant. I'm very annoyed!"

Long Yuan said coolly, "Just a completely useless person! When I run into him in the Mist Battlefield, I'll end him with one punch!"

Long Jingyuan smiled and said, "Hope that he doesn't run into you or me, otherwise ... *hehe*."

By the side, there were quite a few Sons of the Heavenly Dragon who heard the two people's discussion, and all responded with cold smiles.

Long Yuan and Long Jinyuan, one came from Heavenly Dragon Stronghold, one came from Black Dragon Stronghold.

These two great heaven strongholds were universally recognized as the strongest bloodline and also the strongest heaven strongholds.

Ye Yuan's unintentional words clearly already provoked their anger.

Seeing Ye Yuan convinced Long Xiaochun, Morningstar was greatly comforted, and he could not help laughing as he said, "I didn't expect that you, this lass, actually also have times when you yielded to people."

Long Xiaochun shot him a fierce glare and hid at one side to restrain her anger.

"Alright, it's almost time. This emperor will send you all into the Mist Battlefield. I wish you all good luck!"

Done talking, Morningstar pointed a finger, a large hole was torn open in the void.

Ye Yuan felt the Heavenly Dragon Mark on his forehead suddenly heat up, and his body flew toward the large hole involuntarily.

After all of the Sons of the Heavenly Dragon flew into the Mist Battlefield, a huge image appeared above the void.

On the screen, all the figures of the Sons of the Heavenly Dragon could be seen clearly.

The group of Heavenly Emperors was on tiptoes in anticipation, all hoping for their Son of the Heavenly Dragon to be able to show a good performance.

Ye Yuan only felt a blur before his eyes and he arrived in a cloud of fog.

In the fog, north, south, east, west, could not be distinguished.

Ye Yuan mustered up his ocular art and was barely able to see clearly the situation within a hundred feet.

“This is the Mist Battlefield? It looks like a maze! However ... dragon origin crystals makes me look forward to it very much!” Ye Yuan said with a smile.

In the Mist Battlefield, the Sons of the Heavenly Dragon would meet randomly.

Sons of the Heavenly Dragon were able to rely on the Heavenly Dragon Mark to sense nearby dragon origin crystals.

Dragon origin crystals were a special product of the Heavenly Dragon Mountain, and also the Dragon Clan’s priceless treasure!

Refining dragon origin crystals could evolve bloodline power and let the dragon race bloodline become purer. Cultivation would naturally speed up as well.

Furthermore, dragon origin crystals were also the key to activating the Heavenly Dragon Mark.

As long as one absorbed a certain amount of dragon origin crystals, they would be able to activate the Heavenly Dragon Mark.

But how much one absorbed varied from person to person.

Suddenly, a surge of powerful law power descended. Ye Yuan felt that his vital energy was suppressed to initial-stage rank seven by this power of law.

When the realm was different, the disparity was too great.

Similarly a Son of the Heavenly Dragon, this kind of gap could not be made up for at all.

Hence, in this Mist Battlefield, it would suppress the power of vital energy, making the group of Sons of the Heavenly Dragon be at the same level.

However, even if the realm was suppressed, the strength of the Sons of the Heavenly Dragon still had some differences.

Sons of the Heavenly Dragon whose cultivation realms were high clearly had more advantage.

“But sadly, this kind of suppressing power is completely useless to me!”

Ye Yuan revolved his own chaos world power and easily blocked this law power outside.

His chaos world power was not within the five elements and did not get affected by outside forces at all.

Ye Yuan's current realm was just newly into Chaos Realm, but his chaos world power was far stronger than those in the same rank. It was roughly equivalent to middle-stage First Firmament Empyrean Realm.

This difference of half a rank was sufficient for him to crush his peers.

Let alone that he was even of the perfect seventh transformation golden body.

At this time, Ye Yuan felt his glabella heat up. Very soon, he sensed the location of dragon origin crystals.

Winding around for a while, Ye Yuan saw a piece of white crystal growing on the ground very quickly. It was precisely a dragon origin crystal.

Ye Yuan slowly walked over and plucked off the dragon origin crystal.

Feeling the powerful bloodline power in the dragon origin crystal, Ye Yuan could not help feeling an upsurge of emotion.

"Put down the dragon origin crystal! You can scam already!" Right at this time, a haughty voice came from the opposite.

Ye Yuan focused his eyes and looked over, but it was an unfamiliar Son of the Heavenly Dragon.

"If I don't put it down?" Ye Yuan said with a smile that was not a smile.

The other party said with a cold smile, "*Heh*, refusing face when given! Do you know who I am?"

Ye Yuan put away the dragon origin crystal and shook his head as he said, "Don't know, and not interested in knowing either."

When the other party saw that Ye Yuan did not take him seriously at all, his gaze could not help turning cold, and he said in a cold voice, "To dare make light of someone from Heavenly Dragon Stronghold, courting death!"

He was called Long Zheng, Heavenly Dragon Stronghold's number three person, his strength being rather formidable.

Furthermore, he already unlocked the Heavenly Dragon Mark too!

At the outside world, the group of heavenly emperors responded with cold smiles.

"*Huhu*, this kid is so rampant, suffered retribution now, right? The first one and he bumped into Long Zheng," Long Zifeng could not help laughing as he said.

A heaven stronghold's elder said, "Long Zheng's strength should be able to rank in the top ten among this batch of Sons of the Heavenly Dragon, right? This kid really struck the jackpot!"

Heavenly Dragon Stronghold's protector elder, Long Tianyu, said nonchalantly, "This kid boasted pretty big. I wonder how much ability he has."

Clearly, he was 100% confident in Long Zheng.

His Heavenly Dragon Stronghold's bloodline was extremely strong. The Sons of the Heavenly Dragon in the clan, their strength far surpassed other heaven strongholds.

Long Zheng was ranked third in Heavenly Dragon Stronghold, but when placed in other heaven strongholds, he absolutely had the strength to contend for first place.

"Tsk! Just you watch, Ye Yuan will take him down with one hand!" Long Xiaochun was indignant and immediately retorted Long Tianyu.

Long Tianyu could not help choking. Giving a cold snort, he did not say anymore.

Long Xiaochun's status was clearly not ordinary, so he did not dare to easily get angry either.

But with regards to Long Xiaochun's words, Long Tianyu did not believe it at all.

Ye Yuan just broke through to the Empyrean Realm not long ago. He definitely did not even awaken his innate divine abilities. So how was he to fight?

"True Dragon Trampling the Heavens!"

Under Long Zheng's fury, it was the Universe Dragon Claw's second form with a raise of his hand.

It was only to see his glabella mark flashed. The power of True Dragon Trampling the Heavens actually skyrocketed a fold!

This power could virtually sweep across those in the same rank.

Ye Yuan looked at this move and could not help finding it funny.

"This is your reliance? Really weak!"

Ye Yuan shook his head and sighed. Long Zheng did not see him make any incredible move either. Ye Yuan just threw a punch out indifferently.

Seeing Ye Yuan treat him without proper respect like this, a hint of a cold smile flashed across the corners of Long Zheng's mouth.

"Courting death!"

Then there was a bang.

The true dragon phantom that Long Zheng fired out directly broke apart, while his chest seemed to have been struck by a sledgehammer, directly spurting out a mouthful of fresh blood, flying out backward.

All of the heavenly emperors' bodies virtually quivered at the same time.

"This ... This is impossible!"

"He didn't use any martial technique and defeated Long Zheng just based on the power of the fleshy body?"

"Too fake! Could it be that this boy used some evil art?"

... ..

The group of heavenly emperors was full of disbelief. Ye Yuan clearly did not use any martial technique but defeated his foe with one punch.

This kind of thing would only happen when someone at a higher realm crushed a lower realm.

Similarly a Son of the Heavenly Dragon, furthermore, everyone's realm was at the same level, so how could Ye Yuan do it to this degree?

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2166: Still Too Weak

"Hehe, what did I say? Ye Yuan brought him down with one hand!"

Long Xiaochun hid behind Morningstar, having a smug look on her face.

She had personally judged Ye Yuan's strength before.

In the same rank, there was basically no chance of wanting to beat Ye Yuan.

Let alone that Long Zheng who was not considered the strongest in this batch of Sons of the Heavenly Dragon.

A hint of surprise also flashed across Morningstar's eyes. Clearly, Ye Yuan's strength far exceeded his imagination.

In the fog, Long Zheng crawled to his feet, a look of alarm and anger on his face.

His thoughts were the same as Long Yuan, that this punk was just a braggart.

But it was this braggart who defeated him without even using a martial technique.

A proud genius could not endure such a humiliation!

Long Zheng gritted his teeth and roared furiously, "Punk, you forced me! I'll let you take a look at my true strength!"

On his glabella, the Heavenly Dragon Mark started burning like a blazing fire.

An enormous true dragon phantom with its gaping maws wide open appeared behind Long Zheng.

Ye Yuan's brows raised up, and he revealed a look of amusement as he said with a light smile, "Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter! *Huhu*, a little interesting! But this move being unleashed in your hands, it is too weak!"

The same move, when used by different people, the power was totally different.

Differences in bloodline power, differences in Heavenly Dragon Mark, different strength of the physical body, it would all affect the move's power.

This Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter move was the dragon race's innate divine ability. It could summon the spirit of a true dragon to attack the opponent, the power immense.

It was just that Long Zheng's move was not brilliant the way Ye Yuan looked at it.

Long Zheng had always been proud. Apart from Long Yuan, and Long Qian who was ranked second in Heavenly Dragon Stronghold, he did not place anyone in his sights.

Today, he was actually being looked down upon by his opponent like so. How could he not be furious?

“Punk, the outcome of looking down on the Heavenly Dragon Stronghold’s Son of the Heavenly Dragon is death!” Long Zheng was greatly enraged as he roared.

Ye Yuan chuckled and took a step out. The image of a dragon also surfaced behind him.

This move was shockingly precisely the True Dragon Trampling the Heavens that Long Zheng used before earlier!

“So what if innate divine ability? Today, I’ll let you see that the same move in different people’s hands, the power is totally different!”

Ye Yuan laughed lightly and suddenly struck a palm out.

The dragon image behind him practically turned corporeal, flying over toward Long Zheng with a roar.

Ye Yuan’s dragon image had a fundamental difference from Long Zheng’s Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter.

Innate divine abilities, those were blessings from a true dragon. It was summoning the origin power of the dragon race to battle.

While the dragon image that True Dragon Trampling the Heavens summoned was merely condensed with Ye Yuan’s own vital energy.

The two were on completely different levels in terms of quality.

Long Zheng’s Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter completely beat Ye Yuan in terms of quality.

But when the two powerful moves collided together, Long Zheng immediately felt a force that could topple mountains and overturn the seas transmitting over from the other party.

Bang!

Ye Yuan’s dragon image crushed the Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter like crushing dead leaves, then it bombarded against Long Zheng’s body.

Long Zheng spurted fresh blood wildly, directly being blasted beneath the earth.

At the outside world, the faces of all the heavenly emperors changed drastically.

“True Dragon Trampling the Heavens defeated Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter? My ... My eyesight isn’t failing, right?”

“This is too illogical! No matter how strong True Dragon Trampling the Heavens this move is, it’s also impossible to deal with Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter, right?”

“How could it be like this? How could it be like this!”

... ..

The heavenly emperor powerhouses all felt that it was hard to understand. Innate divine ability being stronger than ordinary martial techniques, this was universally acknowledged.

After all, ordinary martial techniques could be cultivated, while innate divine abilities could only be comprehended by relying on oneself.

Weak dragons were unable to comprehend a single innate divine ability for life.

Only Sons of the Heavenly Dragon could comprehend one or two.

In everyone's understanding, only innate divine abilities could deal with innate divine abilities.

Unable to comprehend, there was only being crushed all the way.

But now, the innate divine ability that everyone viewed as a sharp weapon was actually defeated by Ye Yuan with an ordinary martial technique!

True Dragon Trampling the Heavens was strong, but in front of innate divine ability, it was too weak.

But Ye Yuan relied on this martial technique and defeated the innate divine ability, Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter!

This result shocked people too greatly.

Morningstar's eyes glimmered and he suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Girl, is this boy ... of the perfect seventh transformation golden body?"

Long Xiaochun giggled and said, "It's still Grandpa Morningstar who has keen eyes! How is it? He's impressive, right?"

"What? P-Perfect seventh transformation!" Long Zifeng had a look of shock, disbelief written all over his face.

A perfect sixth transformation was already incredibly rare, while a perfect seventh transformation was practically extinct!

The group of heavenly emperors was shocked until they could not close their mouths, looking at that figure on the light screen in disbelief.

A hint of surprise flashed across Morningstar's eyes and he said with a slight nod, "No wonder! No matter how trashy the martial technique, when executed with perfect seventh transformation, the power will also skyrocket, let alone talk about the dragon race's supreme martial technique, Universe Dragon Claw!"

"A perfect seventh transformation! How many years has a perfect seventh transformation not appeared in my Dragon Clan? This brat actually achieved a perfect seventh transformation at a young age!" Long Tianyu said with surprise.

"Long Tianyu, looks like your Heavenly Dragon Stronghold has met its match this time!" Black Dragon Stronghold's elder said with a smile.

Long Tianyu's mouth curled, and he said disdainfully, "You all will witness Long Yuan's true strength very soon, so what if ... it's the perfect seventh transformation?"

The moment these words came out, the group of heavenly emperors had strange expressions.

It seemed like Long Yuan's strength was really very strong!

Morningstar's gaze was indifferent as he said, "Long Zheng is heavily injured and already doesn't have combat capability. Stripping the Heavenly Dragon Mark and withdrawing from the Mist Battlefield."

Finished talking, he fired out a seal. A light beam flew out of the Mist Battlefield and landed on the platform.

Long Zheng was full of wounds and was already completely unconscious.

And the Heavenly Dragon Mark on his head also vanished without a trace already.

Battle of Dragon Sons, only the ten people that remained in the end could continue to possess the Heavenly Dragon Mark.

The others were stripped of their Heavenly Dragon Marks without exception, recovering their normal identities.

Battle of Dragon Sons was a huge lucky chance, and similarly also a cruel elimination tournament.

Weaklings could only fade into the crowd.

In the Mist Battlefield, Ye Yuan continued to search for dragon origin crystals according to the Heavenly Dragon Mark's effects.

Ordinary Sons of the Heavenly Dragon were not opponents that could last one exchange with him at all.

Very soon, Ye Yuan found many dragon origin crystals.

While in another place, the Ao Yu who was currently meditating suddenly snapped open both eyes, his gaze revealing a look of wild elation.

Ao Yu gnashed his teeth in hatred as he said, "*Hahaha* ... the Mist Battlefield is indeed a superb place to increase one's strength! My Heavenly Dragon Mark has already awakened a second time and even awakened my second innate divine ability. My strength became more than a magnitude stronger! My current strength is already adequate to squeeze into the top ten, even top five! Ye Yuan, pray that I don't run into you, otherwise ... your hour of doom will have arrived! Blood debts need to be paid in blood!"

The Heavenly Dragon Mark was a mark that could be steadily promoted.

Each awakening, the strength of the dragon would obtain a significant advancement.

It was also precisely because so that the potential of Sons of the Heavenly Dragon was tremendous, and also why they would be respected like so.

They were people chosen by Heavenly Dragon Mountain, the Dragon Clan's future.

Ao Yu refined quite a few dragon origin crystals and already underwent the second awakening.

The current him was brimming with confidence and wished to encounter Ye Yuan right away.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2167: When Two Tigers Fight, One Is Sure to Die!

With dragon origin crystals entering the body, a heartrending pain immediately transmitted over. Ye Yuan could not resist sucking in a cold breath.

Following that, origin dragon energy fused into his blood vessels very quickly.

Ye Yuan's fleshly body and bloodline were being remolded rapidly.

He could feel that his fleshly body was becoming stronger bit by bit.

However, the energy contained in the dragon origin crystals, there was a portion of it that branched off, converting to chaos divine essence and soul force.

Ever since breaking through to Chaos Realm, Ye Yuan discovered that the divine essence he absorbed would split into three.

This was also to say that no matter how he cultivated now, it was cultivating essence, energy, and spirit, three paths, simultaneously!

This way, Ye Yuan's strength would be even more consolidated.

Of course, cultivation also became slower.

However, the dragon race's origin dragon energy was another form of existence.

Ye Yuan could feel traces of warm flow entering the Heavenly Dragon Mark, then spreading throughout the entire body.

His dragon race bloodline became purer!

Except, refining six pieces of dragon origin crystals in a row, Ye Yuan did not feel signs of the Heavenly Dragon Mark awakening, and he could not help feeling disappointed.

"Bloodline power increased by at least 20%, the power of my dragon race martial techniques will also increase 20%! This dragon origin crystal is really good stuff!" Ye Yuan exclaimed in admiration.

Reaching his level of boundary, each increase in bloodline was extremely, extremely difficult.

But a few pieces of dragon origin crystals let his bloodline power increase 20%, it was indeed a treasure that was hard to come by.

But Ye Yuan also discovered that the effect of the dragon origin crystals was gradually diminishing.

Furthermore, the agony of amalgamating the dragon origin crystals was also continuously increasing.

Ye Yuan reckoned that after the fused quantity reached a certain degree, it would probably be saturated.

After getting up, Ye Yuan did not dawdle either, continuing to look for dragon origin crystals.

This thing, naturally the more the better.

Very soon, he relied on the Heavenly Dragon Mark's reaction and found a piece of dragon origin crystal.

However, without any surprises, another Son of the Heavenly Dragon also found it.

"Ye Yuan!" The other party let out a surprised cry.

Ye Yuan had long seen the arrival already. It was none other than precisely Ao Yu.

Ao Yu had a smug look as he said with a cold smile, "Enemies really meet on a narrow path! How is it? Do you have any realization already?"

Ye Yuan smiled lightly and said, "Realization? What's that?"

Ao Yu shook his head and laughed in spite of himself. Using a pitying gaze to look at Ye Yuan, he said, "Really don't know where your courage comes from, to still dare be arrogant in front of me! You probably don't know right? Just earlier, Cloud Dragon Stronghold's Long Seven was already defeated at my hands!"

Long Seven was an existence that had hopes of squeezing into the top three. Now, he was actually defeated at Ao Yu's hands.

It could be seen that Ao Yu's strength advanced by leaps and bounds.

Who knew that Ye Yuan's face did not have any visible change in countenance as he said coolly, "Oh? So what?"

Ye Yuan's nonchalance triggered Ao Yu badly, setting off all of his wrath.

At the outside world, when Ao Qi saw these two people meet, his expression could not help changing.

As the saying went, enemies would always meet, the two people finally bumped together!"

Just earlier, the outside world's heavenly emperors had just experienced a shock.

Ao Yu who was a nobody actually defeated Long Seven who was a favorite to contend for the top three!

This result made the heavenly emperors' jaws drop.

Originally thought that Ao Yu was just a sidekick, who knew that after he entered the Mist Battlefield, he seemed to have become enlightened, seizing dragon origin crystals consecutively.

In the end, his Heavenly Dragon Mark actually underwent a second awakening and even awoken a second innate divine ability. Even Long Seven was not his match anymore.

Long Zifeng was currently depressed. When he saw this scene, he could not help sneering as he said, "Looks like these two people don't seem to be on good terms. There's a good show to watch now! I wonder if it's this arrogant Ye Yuan who's stronger, or Ao Yu who awakened a second time who's stronger! When two tigers clash, one is bound to get hurt! Heh heh!"

But Ao Qi let out a sigh and said, "Not that one is bound to get hurt, but that one is sure to die!"

The heavenly emperors could not help being surprised when they heard that, looking at Ao Qi in great surprise.

Originally this time, it was the moment for Purpledragon Stronghold to radiate splendor. They did not expect that such a sudden turn of events would actually occur.

Life and death were not prohibited in the Mist Battlefield. But unless one was genuinely enraged, otherwise, rarely would people determine life and death.

Under normal circumstances, crippling the other party and making the other party withdraw from the Mist Battlefield was considered over.

But now, these two great powerhouses were actually going to determine life and death, it involuntarily made people very surprised.

Somebody asked, "Ao Qi, why is that?"

Ao Yi let out another sigh and talked about the two people's grudge, making everyone stare dumbfoundedly with their mouths agape.

Ye Yuan this fellow was really a troublemaker, to actually scheme a heavenly emperor to death!

But regarding this sort of scene, quite a number of people were delighted to hear about it.

Cutting each other's throats, this sort of thing, they dwelt upon it with great relish.

"*Heh*, Ye Yuan this brat is so arrogant, he probably never thought that Ao Yu actually awakened a second time, right? Even if he's of the perfect seventh transformation, it's also impossible to be Ao Yu's match just based on martial technique!" Long Zifeng said with a cold laugh.

He still had half a sentence that he did not say: best that both parties fight until they were both wounded, and both withdraw from the Mist Battlefield!

Regarding Long Zifeng's words, the other heavenly emperors were also very much in agreement.

Long Tianyu nodded and said, "After the second awakening, regardless of whether it is bloodline power or innate divine abilities, the power will rise more than a level. Ye Yuan didn't even awaken once, so it's impossible to comprehend an innate divine ability. Therefore, he has virtually no chances of victory!"

The moment Long Xiaochun heard, she was immediately indignant and rebutted, "You guys just watch. Ye Yuan will definitely take him down!"

When the group of heavenly emperors heard, they could not help laughing out loud.

Fighting this sort of thing could not determine the victor based on feelings.

A perfect seventh transformation was indeed very strong, but each one of the Sons of the Heavenly Dragon was an elite among the elites.

In terms of the fleshly body, they also approached perfection.

Although there were disparities in this aspect, it was also not irredeemable.

A second awakening innate divine ability could make up for this disparity!

Let alone that the combat power which Ao Yu exhibited, everyone already witnessed it.

Long Seven displayed his second innate divine ability and still lost to Ao Yu.

Therefore, they were not optimistic about Ye Yuan.

"Humph! Ignorant fool, you completely don't know the significance of defeating Long Seven! I've already awakened a second time and comprehended a second divine ability. Even if you have exceedingly formidable abilities, it's also impossible to escape alive today!" Ao Yu said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan smiled faintly and said, "Is that so? Then bring out your special skill. Don't let me down."

Ao Yu's gaze turned cold, and his vital energy surged, like a fire.

An enormous true dragon phantom slowly condensed behind him!

Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter!

However, Ao Yu's Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter was more than a magnitude stronger compared to Long Zheng's.

That true dragon was also significantly more condensed.

This was the power of a second awakening!

Feeling the boundless power coming from the opposite side, the corners of Ye Yuan's mouth revealed a hint of amusement and he said with a light laugh, "A little interesting! It can force out some of my strength!"

It was only to see Ye Yuan's two hands form a Tai Chi stance, an enormous dragon emerged.

Universe Dragon Claw third stance, Grand Universe Palm!

Bang!

The void trembled. Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter directly collapsed. The Grand Universe Palm carried an indomitable momentum and slammed onto Ao Yu's body.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2168: Cultivate? Doesn't Exist!

"This ... The second awakening Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter actually can't beat the Grand Universe Palm?"

"This guy was actually still holding back when he exchanged blows with Long Zheng!"

"When did the dragon race's innate divine abilities become so weak that it can't withstand even a single blow?"

... ..

The group of heavenly emperors was rendered speechless. Was Ye Yuan planning on using Universe Dragon Claw this move to sweep across the Mist Battlefield?

Furthermore, the strength that Ye Yuan displayed was clearly a great deal stronger than that time with Long Zheng.

If Ye Yuan unleashed this kind of power when facing off with Long Zheng, Long Zheng would have long been smacked to death by him with one palm.

"Hehehe ... Elder Tianyu, didn't you say that Ye Yuan doesn't have any chances of victory? What about now?" Long Xiaochun laughed loudly and said to Long Tianyu.

Long Tianyu's old face turned red, and he argued, "You saw it earlier too. Ao Yu still has Boundless Big Dipper Fist, this trump card, that hasn't been used. That's a true major trump card!"

Long Xiaochun's mouth curled and she said disdainfully, *"Humph! Do you think that Ye Yuan has no trump cards? Wait and see!"*

... ..

Ao Yu crawled out from underneath the ground, covered in blood all over.

Ye Yuan's Grand Universe Palm earlier did not hold back. Ao Yu's injuries were naturally much heavier than Long Zheng's.

Ao Yu looked at Ye Yuan, his eyes full of wrath and puzzlement.

He did not know that Ye Yuan's fight with Long Zheng had long already shocked the outside world's heavenly emperor powerhouses.

He still thought that with his current strength, he could casually crush Ye Yuan underfoot.

He did not expect that the moment he made his move, he was trampled on by Ye Yuan.

"Yo, can still get up, not bad," Ye Yuan looked at Ao Yu and said with a smile that was not a smile.

Ao Yu's two eyes were blood-red as he roared angrily, "Damn thing! You forced me! Now, I'll turn you to ashes!"

He withdrew his fist momentum and condensed the spirit of a true dragon behind him once more.

But the spirit of the true dragon this time was more than several times more solid compared to before.

He had not made his move yet and the surrounding space seemingly solidified.

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, his pupils also constricted slightly, revealing a solemn expression.

It seemed like this guy wasn't a complete braggart either.

Just based on this move, it was not a difficult matter for the current Ao Yu to annihilate a Second Firmament Emphyrean too!

"Boundless Big Dipper Fist? Indeed have some degrees of likeness! It's just too bad that you're still far too lacking!" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Ao Yu said with a cold smile, "Stop pretending! Act cocky again after receiving this punch!"

A hint of an amused smile flashed across the corners of Ye Yuan's mouth and his two hands formed a circle in front of his chest without any discontinuity.

A ball of light emerged in Ye Yuan's palm.

No petrifying aura, everything appeared so serene.

Ao Yu's movement and Ye Yuan's motionlessness formed a sharp contrast.

Seeing this scene, Ao Yu's pupils could not help constricting as he cried out in surprise, "Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand! This ... This isn't possible! You just broke through to the Empyrean Realm, so how can you possibly cultivate the Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand so fast?"

Ye Yuan smiled lightly and said, "Cultivate? Doesn't exist! Didn't anybody tell you that I'm of the Atavism Dragon Soul?"

Ao Yu's expression changed drastically, looking at Ye Yuan with a stunned expression.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan was actually of the Atavism Dragon Soul!

In reality, Progenitor Long Qin had long mastered the Universe Dragon Claw's fourth form, Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand.

After Ye Yuan broke through to rank seven, Ye Yuan grasped his martial technique naturally.

Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand was famously hard to cultivate in the Dragon Clan.

Many Empyrean powerhouses cultivated for hundreds of thousands of years and were only dabblers too.

Hence, many people rather went to awaken innate divine abilities than be willing to spend hundreds of thousands of years to go and cultivate this martial technique.

However, Long Qin's talent was immensely high and cultivated this martial technique to the realm of grand completion.

Hence, the moment Ye Yuan made his move, it was the grand completion realm Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand.

As for cultivation this sort of dreary thing, to the Atavism Dragon Soul Ye Yuan, it did not exist at all.

At this time, a myriad of profanities galloped across in Ao Yu's heart!

At the outside world, the group of heavenly emperors already burst into an uproar.

"Just how many trump cards does this guy have! The power of Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand already doesn't lose to ordinary innate divine abilities!"

"How did he master the Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand when he just broke through to Empyrean Realm?"

"This is really a fierce struggle between two evenly-matched opponents! Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand matching up against the Boundless Big Dipper Fist, it's not easy to say who wins and who loses!"

... ..

Seeing everyone's stunned appearance, Long Xiaochun had a smug look.

"Hehe, cultivate? What the hell is that? Ye Yuan doesn't need to cultivate at all to grasp the Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand!" Long Xiaochun said with a smug look.

Everyone was taken aback when he heard that, but Morningstar's eyes glimmered, and he said, "Could this boy be ... of the Atavism Dragon Soul?"

Long Xiaochun nodded and said with a smile, "Ye Yuan's progenitor is my mother's elder brother, Long Qin. This Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand, Uncle he must have mastered it long ago. Hence, Ye Yuan doesn't need to cultivate at all."

Ao Qi's face changed and he cried out in surprise, "Long Qin! The Son of the Heavenly Dragon who was known as the one with the greatest talent in your Raindragon Stronghold?"

Long Xiaochun shook her head and said, "That I'm not clear."

But Morningstar nodded slightly and said, "I've also heard of him before. It was said that he had high hopes of entering Heavenly Dragon Mountain back then. But due to a momentary show of bravery, he barged into the Dragon Eye Cave. In the end, he was not heard of since. I didn't expect that such a monster actually emerged among his descendants!"

Although only the tip of the iceberg was revealed with regards to Ye Yuan's strength, these Heavenly Emperors were all perfectly aware.

Ye Yuan already surpassed his predecessor!

However, these Heavenly Emperors only saw the scene from the light screen and did not know the actual situation in the Mist Battlefield.

Ye Yuan's Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand did not have an earth-shaking power, as if it was an old well without ripples.

In Ao Yu's view, Ye Yuan's move was an empty show.

Ao Yu naturally would not be silly enough to think that Ye Yuan was putting on a showy air to deal with him.

On the contrary, his hairs were currently standing on end. A feeling of incredible danger welled up in his head.

It was just that he who had awakened a second time did not believe in fate.

"So what even if Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand? I don't believe that a mere martial technique can break my second awakening innate divine ability! Boundless Big Dipper Fist! Kill for me!"

As he roared, Ao Yu executed the Boundless Big Dipper Fist.

This punch was indomitable, displaying the dragon race's domineeringness in its entirety.

The spirit of the true dragon behind him suddenly struck a fist out. Heaven and earth trembled because of it.

The Ao Yu previously relied on precisely this move to overpower Long Seven!

Facing this heaven-shocking blow, Ye Yuan was completely oblivious. He just pushed lightly, the light ball in his palm suddenly vanished.

Bang!

Virtually instantaneously, an earth-shaking explosion sound erupted.

The massive true dragon spirit was blown into pieces by an inexplicable force in an instant.

Ao Yu's pupils constricted, wanting to flee, but it was already too late.

His surroundings were already enveloped by an inexplicable power, then it started exploding crazily.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After the explosions, Ao Yu fell to the ground feebly, akin to a pile of rotten mud.

Seeing the Ye Yuan who slowly walked in front of him, Ao Yu's eyes were like dead ashes.

"W-Why?"

He was unresigned!

Originally thought that the Mist Battlefield was the place where he would experience a nirvanic rebirth. Who could have thought that ... it actually became his land of demise!

He defeated the Long Seven who ranked in the top three, but he completely lost to Ye Yuan!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2169: Cannot Bear to Look Straight

"Why is it like this? Even if it's the Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand, it's also impossible to be this strong, right? Just what profound mystery is there involved?"

Long Tianyu looked at the Ye Yuan on the light screen, befuddlement written all over his eyes.

It was true that Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand was strong.

But the Boundless Big Dipper Fist should be stronger!

Even if Ye Yuan had the augmentation of perfect seventh transformation, it was also impossible to make Ao Yu be defeated so utterly, right?

The other heavenly emperors were the same too, very perplexed by this outcome.

They were not concerned about Ao Yu's life or death, but they were very interested in the reason for Ye Yuan's might.

“Who cares what profound mystery he has? Winning says it all! Didn’t you say earlier that Ye Yuan doesn’t have chances of winning?” Long Xiaochun napped the chance and smacked Long Tianyu’s face viciously.

Long Tianyu’s old face turned red, and he awkwardly did not dare to speak.

But Morningstar was absorbed in thought and slowly said, “If I didn’t see wrongly, Ye Yuan should have grasped the method to withdraw his strength! This kind of method can let the martial technique’s power condense without releasing, focusing onto one point. It looks ordinary, but once it erupts, it will be akin to a monstrous wave or floodwaters, being unstoppable! This way, the power that the martial technique erupts with might be two times, even several times of the original!”

“What? There’s actually still such an approach!”

“This is also too freakish! This kind of method is equivalent to forcefully raising the martial technique up a level! No wonder the Boundless Big Dipper Fist was also too weak to stand against in front of him!”

“Why have I never heard of such an approach before?”

... ..

These Heavenly Emperor powerhouses had all lived for countless years. Logically speaking, they were all people who had vast experiences and knowledge.

But the power that Ye Yuan displayed, they actually never heard of it before.

Just how many fortuitous encounters did this brat have before?

Morningstar shook his head and said, “This kind of method was very popular in the last epoch, but it has already been lost long ago. This emperor saw before just a few words in Heavenly Dragon Mountain’s ancient records. Ye Yuan’s method is very similar to what’s recorded in the ancient records.”

The group of Heavenly Emperors exchanged glances, all shocked until they could not speak.

Following Ye Yuan’s one trump card after another being exposed, the shock in their hearts grew greater and greater.

... ..

In the Mist Battlefield, Ye Yuan looked at the Ao Yu beneath his feet and said coolly, “There is no why. It’s because ... you’re too weak! So what if second awakening? You’re unable to even force out my true strength. Just this bit of strength and you also want to kill me?”

Ao Yu’s eyes were ashen, full of disbelief.

Already fought to such an extent, Ye Yuan actually did not exert his full strength yet?

Just where ... did this guy’s limits lie?

However, everything was not important anymore.

Ye Yuan stomped a foot down, directly ending his life.

Long Zheng had no grudges nor enmity with him, Ye Yuan would not deal a killing blow.

Ao Yu wanted to kill him, he naturally would not hold back either.

Seeing this scene, Ao Qi also shook his head slightly and sigh incessantly.

He did not expect that Purpledragon Stronghold produced two peerless rare geniuses. In the end, it actually wrapped up in such a manner.

Ye Yuan retrieved the dragon origin crystal and continued walking in the Mist Battlefield.

He walked leisurely and did not have much scruples.

In this Mist Battlefield, someone capable of harming him had not been born yet.

If he could not even deal with those in the same rank, that would also be too weak.

But got to admit, these Sons of the Heavenly Dragon were all very strong. Jumping realms and fighting was no object too.

If Ao Yu went out of the Mist Battlefield, he would likely be able to break through to toe Third Firmament Empyrean Realm very soon.

With his combat strength, even if he encountered a Fourth Firmament Empyrean, he would also have the strength to protect himself.

One had to know, a Fourth Firmament Empyrean versus a Third Firmament Empyrean, it was virtually a situation of getting crushed.

But in the same rank, it was far too difficult for someone to want to beat Ye Yuan.

Along with the passage of time, the Sons of the Heavenly Dragon in the Mist Battlefield became fewer and fewer.

The remainder were all elites. The battle situations also became increasingly fiercer.

After Ye Yuan wasted two Sons of the Heavenly Dragon, he ran into Long Seven unexpectedly.

Long Seven did not withdraw out of the Mist Battlefield. He was only defeated by Ao Yu and did not lose his combat strength.

After retreating, he continued searching for dragon origin crystals again.

When Long Seven saw Ye Yuan, his gaze turned cold, and he said haughtily, "It's you, this cocky fellow? Get lost, otherwise, die!"

When Ye Yuan saw the situation, he could not help failing to suppress his laughter.

These guys were really more cocky than the previous ones, all speaking the same tune when talking.

Ye Yuan completely ignored him. He walked over toward the dragon origin crystal leisurely.

Long Seven's two eyes narrowed and he said in a cold voice, "I'm talking to you. Are you deaf? Take another step forward and I'll make your blood splatter on the spot!"

Long Seven did not know, but the face of the Long Zifeng outside turned green.

In the Mist Battlefield, however big the commotion of two people's fighting, the others were completely unaware too.

Long Seven was completely unaware that the Ao Yu who beat him was already trampled to death by Ye Yuan with one foot.

Now, the Long Seven who did not know the inside story actually still ran in front of Ye Yuan to posture. Wasn't this an old person eating arsenic, being tired of living?

When the group of heavenly emperors saw this scene, they could not help finding it funny.

Even Ao Qi also could not resist mocking, "Long Zifeng, Long Seven is aiming for top three. As long as he takes Ye Yuan down, entering the top three should be certain. *Oh*, right, you said that you have the capital to be arrogant in front of our Purpledragon Stronghold. Now, it's time for you to be arrogant."

The group of heavenly emperors exclaimed into laughter.

How could the current Long Zifeng still be arrogant?

He just snorted coldly, but his gaze carried a trace of hope, hoping for Long Seven to not make a move against Ye Yuan.

But very sadly, Long Seven still made a move.

Seeing that Ye Yuan did not take him seriously at all, continuing to walk towards the dragon origin crystal, Long Seven gave a cold snort and said in a chilly voice, "Refusing face when it's given. Do you really take yourself to be someone notable? Since you're seeking death yourself, then you can't blame me! Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter!"

Long Seven had also awakened two innate divine abilities, but his Heavenly Dragon Mark did not have a second awakening, so his strength was still a shade inferior to Ao Yu.

Ye Yuan could not be bothered to talk nonsense. Casually throwing out a Grand Universe Palm, he directly sent Long Seven flying.

Long Seven fell to the ground, a look of shock on his face.

"This is impossible! Grand Universe Palm actually broke my Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter?" Long Seven's eyes were full of disbelief.

The words that Ye Yuan said before entering, Long Seven did not take it to heart at all.

A fellow whose Heavenly Dragon Mark did not awaken, what strength could he have?

But now, he discovered that he was wrong!

Absurdly wrong!

Ye Yuan's strength was really very strong!

Ye Yuan took down the dragon origin crystal and said coolly, "You should have comprehended the Boundless Big Dipper Fist too, right? If you're unconvinced, you can use it and see."

Contempt!

Blatantly looking down!

Long Seven was full of pride, how could he endure this goading?

"Punk, since you want to die, then I'll send you off!"

Long Seven's gaze turned cold, the spirit of true dragon stirring once more. Boundless Big Dipper Fist suddenly erupted!

He did not know, but the outside world's Long Zifeng shut his eyes painfully, unable to bear to look at this scene anymore.

Sure enough, with a bang, Long Seven's body was smacked flying out once more like a kite with a broken string.

However, Ye Yuan showed mercy this time, letting Long Seven to withdraw out of the Mist Battlefield safely.

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Chapter 2170: Divine Lightning Devastation

"*Sigh!* You shouldn't have provoked Ye Yuan!" Seeing Long Seven, Long Zifeng could not help sighing as he said.

Long Seven endured the pain and said with gritted teeth, "How can this fellow be so strong?"

Long Zifeng said with a bitter smile, "Strong? Atavism Dragon Soul, perfect seventh transformation, a secret art to contract his strength, can he not be strong? Ao Yu provoked Ye Yuan and was trampled to death by him with one foot already! For you being able to come out safely was already him showing leniency! Now, there's probably only Long Yuan who can have a showdown with him!"

Long Seven had a dumbfounded stare, his mouth gaping. How could he have thought that Ye Yuan's trumps cards were actually so numerous?

Furthermore, each trump card was sufficient to shock the soul.

He actually still looked for trouble, posturing in front of Ye Yuan.

Fortunately, there were not many people left in the Mist Battlefield currently. He was kicked out seventh from the last.

This was also to say that in the Battle of Dragon Sons this time, he was ranked seventh, rather fitting with his name.

Suddenly, a Heavenly Emperor cried out in surprise, "Quickly look! Ye Yuan and Long Yuan have met! This time, it's really the strong characters meeting! The victor among them will probably be the champion this time!"

Ye Yuan sensed the position of the dragon origin crystals and bumped into Long Yuan head-on.

When he saw Ye Yuan, Long Yuan was slightly taken aback.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan could actually walk until now.

Not encountering Ye Yuan for such a long time, he even thought that Ye Yuan was finished off long ago.

“Being able to get to this point, looks like you still have a bit of strength. However ... you shouldn’t be so cocky!” Long Yuan said coolly with his hands behind his back.

These words were clearly not planning on letting Ye Yuan off.

The words that Ye Yuan said outside had clearly triggered him, this Sons of the Heavenly Dragon’s number one person’s pride.

That kind of word that showed disdain upon all geniuses, only he was worthy to say it!

Ye Yuan said with a light smile, “Cocky, is it? I don’t think so. I was just stating a fact!”

“Is that so?”

Long Yuan’s eyes narrowed slightly. Suddenly, his palm struck out. It was actually a Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand!

This move was quick as lightning and actually did not even need the time to cast the spell.

Making a move at a word of disagreement!

“Die!” Long Yuan shouted coldly, Ye Yuan was already a dead person in his eyes.

Ye Yuan laughed coldly and with a backhand, it was a Grand Universe Palm.

Bang!

The two people each fell back several steps and stabilized their figures.

“Eh?” Long Yuan let out a light cry of surprise. Clearly, he was very surprised by Ye Yuan’s strength.

Outside word, the group of heavenly emperors were extremely shocked.

“Long Yuan actually mastered the Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand too! This kid is truly monstrous!”

“Ye Yuan merely relied on the Atavism Dragon Soul in order to master the Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand. But Long Yuan cultivated by relying on his own talent. In comparison, whoever is superior can be determined at once!”

“Up until now, there has yet to be someone who forced out his true strength. Wonder if Ye Yuan can do it or not.”

... ..

The moment the two people attacked, the group of heavenly emperors all leaned toward Long Yuan one-sidedly.

It was not that Ye Yuan was not amazing, but it was that Long Yuan that was seriously too mysterious.

Up until now, nobody could force him to use his innate divine abilities at all.

Even the Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand, it was the first time he used it.

They had practically seen all of Ye Yuan's trump cards.

But Long Yuan's trump cards, they did not see it at all.

Was it that Long Yuan's opponents were not strong?

Of course not!

Long Yuan already wiped out quite a few powerful Sons of the Heavenly Dragon walking until now.

Some people's strengths were even stronger than the Ao Yu after evolving.

But even so, nobody could force out Long Yuan's true strength either. It could be seen how mysterious he was.

In contrast, the strength that Ye Yuan displayed was practically his limit already.

Hence, everyone naturally felt more optimistic about Long Yuan.

The reason why Heavenly Dragon Stronghold was powerful was that their bloodline was extremely strong.

One should not look at how Ao Yu awakened his Heavenly Dragon Mark a second time. Because when comparing bloodlines, he might even be inferior to Long Yuan who only awakened once.

This was the magnitude of disparity, and also the difference in talent. It was impossible to make up for.

Long Yuan looked at Ye Yuan and said rather surprisedly, "Indeed have some skill, to actually be able to block my Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand with the Grand Universe Palm! You have the qualifications to make me a little serious."

Ye Yuan shook his head and could not help laughing as he said, "Another arrogant fellow! You're getting a little serious. It's just that, I don't know whether you can make me a little serious or not!"

Long Yuan had an appearance of looking down from high above as he said coolly, "You'd best be a little more serious. Otherwise, when I make my move, you won't have the chance to be serious anymore!"

Finished talking, Long Yuan's vital energy surged to the sky. A true dragon spirit appeared behind him.

It was Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter again!

However, Long Yuan's Dragon Tyrannical Evanescent Slaughter was more than a magnitude stronger than Ao Yu's!

That true dragon spirit's aura gave Ye Yuan a feeling of Mt. Tai bearing down from above.

“To be able to force me to use an innate divine ability, you can be sufficiently proud! Now, you can go and die!” Long Yuan had an appearance of having everything under control, suddenly striking a palm out.

Ye Yuan laughed lightly, True Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand firing out fiercely.

Bang!

Two forces dissipated with a loud bang, returning to serenity.

Evenly-matched once again!

Long Yuan’s eyes narrowed, clearly not expecting that Ye Yuan would actually know the Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand too.

Furthermore, before this move erupted, there was actually not the slightest trace of undulation.

That instant they exchanged blows, Long Yuan felt a force that could topple mountains and overturn the seas erupt, making him almost lose control of himself.

Similar to the Transient Heavenly Dragon Hand, the power of Ye Yuan’s move was no idea how many times stronger than him!

He realized that he still underestimated Ye Yuan in the end.

This fellow was not simple!

However, it was also just not simple.

To the arrogant Long Yuan, there was nothing that he had respect for.

“This is the strength after you get serious? It’s also nothing much!” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Long Yuan’s gaze turned cold, and he said in a cold voice, “Since you’re in a hurry to seek death, I’ll send you off then!”

It was only to see him open both hands, bending his fingers to form claws, suspending above in midair.

Behind him, a true dragon spirit appeared once more.

This time, the true dragon spirit was more solid than any time that Ye Yuan had seen before in the past.

A fierce wind swept up, Long Yuan’s hair fluttered, akin to a god.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Countless electric currents were flowing above the void.

The entire Mist Battlefield seemed to have transformed into an endless lightning sea.

Long Yuan used his eyes like looking at an ant as he looked toward Ye Yuan and said in a cold voice, “Do you see it? This is my true strength after getting serious! The second innate divine abilities that others comprehended are mostly Boundless Big Dipper Fist. But my bloodline power is far purer than theirs! The second innate divine ability that I comprehended is this Divine Lightning Devastation! This divine

lightning is dipper lightning that drives the heavens; not within the five elements. It's the lightning that the spirit of the true dragon controls, capable of annihilating myriad life on earth! Seeing this divine ability, you ... can die contently!"

At the outside world, the group of heavenly emperors was long already staring dumbfoundedly and their mouths agape.

No one thought that Long Yuan's talent was actually so great!

For the second innate divine ability, he actually awakened Divine Lightning Devastation.

"Monster! This is a true monster!"

"Divine Lightning Devastation! Sons of the Heavenly Dragon capable of awakening this innate divine ability are one in a million!"

"This kid is bound to be another major power of my Dragon Clan in the future!"