

Medicine God 221

Chapter 221: Ye Yuan Is Under My Protection!

"But even if a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm were very heaven-defying, being in the Human Barracks was already at the limits, right? Isn't being in the Earth Barracks too exaggerated?" The disciple on duty still did not dare to quite believe it.

"What the hell do you know?! Heh heh, looks like a very interesting fellow has arrived at the Martial Hall. I want 10 days of A-grade cultivation room. Once a room is available, notify me."

Finishing, Dai Zichen directly swiped 2000 points on the red-colored light column.

Although A-grade cultivation rooms were expensive, because there were few in number, it would frequently be in a saturated state. This swipe from Dai Zichen was equivalent to waiting in the queue.

Dai Zichen was just about to wait in the rest area when five disciples entered the door all at once.

"I want B-grade cultivation room, 10 days!" The person at the front said to the disciple on duty.

"Me too, 10 days!"

"Also me!"

"D*mn, I also want 10 days! Even if Your Father spends finish all the points, I won't give these points Ye Yuan, that stinking brat either!"

"That's right! After Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng Cheng returns, we'll definitely give that stinking brat a good one!"

These few people were Ceng Yu and his gang who were beaten up mercilessly by Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan made them report to hand over points every day. This was seriously wretched. Ignoring that it was humiliating, they even had to hand over their hard-earned points with both hands.

The few people put their heads together and thought of a plan, which was to hide in the cultivation rooms.

The cultivation rooms forbid other people from disturbing. No matter how powerful Ye Yuan was, he also would not dare to enter the cultivation rooms to drag them out, right?

Ceng Yu's elder brother, Ceng Cheng was going to return very soon. As long as they endured until he came back, would they need to be scared of one Ye Yuan?

Dai Zichen was originally disinclined to bother with these people. When he suddenly heard Ye Yuan's name, he could not help becoming curious.

Could it be that the Ye Yuan in their conversation was the same person as that boy he encountered just now?

"Hey, you people. Who is this Ye Yuan you guys were just talking about?" Dai Zichen asked right in their faces.

"Ah, so it's Senior Apprentice Brother Dai! I pay respects to Senior Apprentice Brother Dai. Last time, I even heard from Big Brother that Senior Apprentice Brother Dai is an alchemy and martial dual prodigy. Even he admires very much."

Ceng Yu clearly recognized Dai Zichen. The Pill Hall disciples were all in great demand. In order to get closer to him, Ceng Yu even pulled out Ceng Cheng.

Dai Zichen waved his hands in irritation and said, "Answer my question!"

Recalling Ye Yuan, the expression on Ceng Yu's face instantly became embarrassed.

"Ha . . . Haha, he's just a mere nobody. How is it worth Senior Apprentice Brother Dai's attention?" Ceng Yu gave a chuckle and tried to smoke things over.

"A nobody? What's with the injury on your face?" How can Dai Zichen be so easy to hoodwink? Seeing the expression on Ceng Yu's face, he knew that there must have been some unpleasant incident that happened between them.

Furthermore, these few people were clearly injured. It was evident that they were the ones who suffered a loss.

"This . . . This . . ." Ceng Yu stammered and could not speak.

Dai Zichen's face darkened as he said, "I am asking you again; is this Ye Yuan from your conversation is the Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm who had just entered the sect?"

"Ah? Yes! Could it be . . . that Senior Apprentice Brother Dai has met him before?" Ceng Yu did not know how Dai Zichen knew Ye Yuan.

Dai Zichen nodded and said, "Not only did we meet, we even exchanged blows!"

"Exchanged blows?" Ceng Yu was stunned when he heard it at first and immediately be overjoyed as he said, "Haha, that punk is really unbridled, to actually dare provoke Senior Apprentice Brother Dai! He must have been had the crap beaten out of him by Senior Apprentice Brother Dai, right?"

Dai Zichen snickered and said, "Nothing like that. I failed!"

"Wha-What? Senior Apprentice Brother Dai attacked and actually failed? This . . . How's this possible?" Disbelief was written all over Ceng Yu's face.

"Enough crap! Failed means failed! Don't tell me I'll even deceive you? Hearing your intentions just now, are you planning on making Ceng Cheng find him to settle the scores?" Dai Zichen asked threateningly.

"Ah . . . Ahh?" Ceng Yu's brain could not quite process it.

Didn't Dai Zichen say that he exchanged blows with Ye Yuan earlier? Why was he protecting him now?

This was all rather baffling!

"Ah? What ah? I asked if you heard me?" Dai Zichen said with a glare.

"H-Heard it! We . . . We won't find any trouble with him!" Ceng Yu said weakly.

Speaking of which, Ceng Cheng's strength was around the same as Dai Zichen. But he could not compete because he was a Pill Hall disciple!

Pill Hall core disciples, which one of them were not flourishing with each passing day? Not for anything else, but because they could affect the Martial Hall disciples' monthly salary!

The so-called monthly salary was the medicinal pills that disciples collect from the sect every month. It was given away for free by the sect for disciples' cultivation use.

However, these medicinal pills were only the most basic medicinal pills. Furthermore, there wasn't much of it.

If they wanted to use better medicinal pills, they still needed to use points to exchange.

But which martial artist would mind having more medicinal pills for cultivation purposes?

This was also the reason why Pill Hall disciples were arrogant!

"If you heard it, then good. Now, scam inside and cultivate! If you let me find out that you dare to cause trouble behind the scenes, you know the consequences!" Dai Zichen returned to the rest area.

Ceng Yu and co exchanged glances. The originally unbridled arrogance instantly vanished with a trace.

They were still hoping to regain face after Ceng Cheng returns, but now . . .

Ignoring all other things, Ceng Cheng definitely would not offend Dai Zichen just for a Ye Yuan!

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Ye Yuan did not know that the burly man just now actually helped him block a wave of trouble. Of course, even if he knew, it did not matter.

After entering the cultivation room, Ye Yuan directly started to impact the Third Level Spirit Condensation Realm!

After experiencing several major battles, Ye Yuan's realm was also incomparably solid. It was just that he always did not have time to breakthrough.

Presently, Ye Yuan just lightly prodded and broke through this layer of window paper straight away.

A wild essence energy tempest formed inside the cultivation room. After being refined via the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art, it finally formed nine spirit liquid drops inside Ye Yuan's Dantian!

The Third Level Spirit Condensation Realm Ye Yuan currently already possessed 27 spirit liquid drops inside his Dantian!

While the Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm Long Tang currently only had 25 spirit liquid drops!

Following the rise in realm, the gap between Ye Yuan and other Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists would become increasingly greater!

"Hmm, this Spirit Gathering Formation is pretty good. It can actually withstand my consumption. These 1000 points were not wasted." Ye Yuan who had a breakthrough in cultivation realm was rather pleased with this A-grade cultivation room.

The heaven and earth essence energy he expended when breaking through realms was more than double of the average person. Yet, this spirit gathering formation could provide essence energy unceasingly. These 1000 points were naturally well-spent.

Of course, even if it was not worth it, he did not feel any heartache either. It was given by other people anyway, no big deal.

Just like that, Ye Yuan spent an entire day to consolidate the Third Level Spirit Condensation Realm.

The second day, he took out a medicinal pill from the storage ring and directly swallowed it into his abdomen.

This was the transcendent-grade Essence Spirit Pill that Ye Yuan refined before coming to the sect. He planned on breaking through to the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm in one go!

Chapter 222: Sect Decree

While Ye Yuan was in retreat, Nanfeng Ruoqing, Nanfeng Zhirou, and Long Tang came together as a group.

They were originally thinking of inviting Ye Yuan to take a look at the Support Star Pavilion together to see if there were any ways to get points as soon as possible. But they heard from Lu-er that Ye Yuan went into a closed-seclusion. The trio could not help being dumbfounded.

After clarifying the whereabouts of where Ye Yuan's points came from, the few people exchanged glances again.

"Hehe, this fellow's cultivation realm is too deceptive. He doesn't even need to pretend to be a pig to eat a tiger. Just standing there and there are people giving points." Nanfeng Zhirou was the first one who could not resist laughing.

Hearing Nanfeng Zhirou's words, the group also could not hold back their laughter.

What she said was right. Ye Yuan's Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm strength was indeed too deceptive. His true strength far surpassed this.

"Since Ye Yuan was in such a rush to enter a retreat, looks like his realm had reached a bottleneck long ago. After he exits seclusion, he'll probably have broken through to the Third Level Spirit Condensation Realm already," Long Tang said.

"En. With Ye Yuan's cultivation speed, he should have indeed broken through long ago," Nanfeng Ruoqing said in agreement.

"Since that's the case, we don't have the need to stay anymore. Senior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng, let's go down to the Support Star Pavilion." Long Tang also changed his form of address to Nanfeng.

"En, alright." Nanfeng Ruoqing naturally did not have any objections.

Right then, a voice sounded out from outside.

"Is Junior Apprentice Brother Ye present? I'm Mo Yuntian."

Lu-er opened the door and invited Mo Yuntian in, saying, "How are you, Senior Apprentice Brother Mo? Young Master went to the cultivation room to undergo a retreat. He said it will probably take five days."

Mo Yuntian was also speechless when he heard that. "Went to the cultivation rooms? Haha, that's really diligent. But him going to the cultivation rooms now isn't appropriate, right? With his talent, going to the D-grade cultivation rooms is a waste of time!"

Lu-er smiled and recounted the incident that happened yesterday once more to Mo Yuntian.

Mo Yuntian involuntarily shook his head when he heard that and said, "Junior Apprentice Brother Ye is really an extraordinary person. He did something like robbing points right after entering the sect. But those fellows also deserved it. It's just . . . Master finally squeezed some time out today and wanted to summon Ye Yuan. Didn't think that he entered a retreat instead. I'm afraid . . ."

"Senior Apprentice Brother Mo is worried about the Ouyang Family?" Nanfeng Ruoqing clearly knew the inside information and followed up.

Mo Yuntian nodded and said, "That's right. With the Ouyang Family's influence, the news of Junior Apprentice Brother Ye entering the sect definitely can't be concealed. They have most likely been waiting for this day for a long time. Originally, Master wanted to see Ye Yuan first to think of a countermeasure after understanding the situation. After five days . . . probably won't make it."

"Then . . . Then what to do?" Lu-er asked worriedly.

Mo Yuntian remained silent.

Right then, another voice sounded from outside the door.

"Sect decree is here! Ye Yuan, receive the decree!"

Everyone's brows knitted together, thinking to themselves that it came so quickly!

The group went out and saw a youth around the same age as Mo Yuntian with an imposing manner.

"Xin Lie, you guys really can't wait!" Mo Yuntian said coolly, his words carrying derision.

"Mo Yuntian, you don't have to be so sarcastic! This sect decree is also not issued by me. I'm only here under orders! Ask Ye Yuan to come out! The sect commands Ye Yuan to immediately leave for the main peak to undergo the Tri-Hall Joint Hearing!" Xin Lie said icily.

Mo Yuntian's complexion changed, but he said, "You came one step late. Ye Yuan has already entered the cultivation room. He will only exit seclusion five days later."

Xin Lie was confused when he heard that. Wasn't that Ye Yuan a newcomer? Why would he have points to enter the cultivation rooms?

Could it be that he entered the D-grade cultivation rooms in order to hide from the sect decree?

However, one may get off today, but not tomorrow. He had to receive this sect decree eventually!

Furthermore, didn't the more he try to hide, the more it showed his guilt? Seemed like the matter of this boy stealing pill formulas was almost certainly true.

"Since that's the case, goodbye!

Finishing, Xin Lie left without even turning back.

"Who was that person? What a powerful air!" Long Tang asked.

"He's from the Disciplinary Hall, the Hall Head's direct disciple, Xin Lie. His cultivation is not beneath mine! This Xin Lie is also someone who cleared the Nine Heavens Road!" Mo Yuntian said.

"No wonder he was so powerful! It's just, he left just like that?"

Mo Yuntian shook his head and said, "The sect decree is personally issued by the sect master. The command is extremely powerful and must be passed onto Ye Yuan! And after Ye Yuan receives the sect decree, he must carry it out right away! Since Xin Lie knows that Ye Yuan went to the cultivation rooms, he'll surely search there first. After confirming it, he will return to report it and go back to the cultivation rooms to wait for Ye Yuan to exit seclusion!"

"Ah? Doesn't that mean that we won't even get to see Ye Yuan?" Nanfeng Ruoqing said worriedly.

Mo Yuntian nodded and did not say anything.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Mo, what's the Tri-Hall Joint Hearing that Xin Lie was talking about?" Long Tang asked.

"Apart from the Martial Hall and Pill Hall, the Tranquil Cloud Sect still has an independent Disciplinary Hall. The Tri-Hall Joint Hearing is combining these three halls together to commence a ruling towards Ye Yuan's actions! If the ruling is guilty . . ."

Mo Yuntian did not continue talking. Everyone could guess the result.

"Then doesn't that mean that us coming to the sect is like sheep entering a tiger's jaws?" Lu-er's words were rather direct when talking due to concern towards her master.

Nanfeng Ruoqing hurriedly pulled Lu-er. Now was clearly not the time to be saying this.

Mo Yuntian was the only person who could save Ye Yuan now. If they offended him too, Ye Yuan was dead for sure.

However, Mo Yuntian did not mind it. Instead, he smiled at Lu-er and said, "Miss Lu-er need not worry. Ye Yuan is Ancestor Lu Yan's successor. The person Master holds the most respect for in this life is Ancestor Lu Yan. Whatever happens, Master will also defend Ye Yuan strongly! Moreover, how the final ruling is to be passed is still up to the sect master."

With Mo Yuntian saying this, everyone also felt much more reassured. But the atmosphere was still very stifling.

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Ye Yuan remained completely focused on impacting the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm in full force inside the A-grade cultivation room!

Although the spirit liquid drops condensed in each minor realm during the Spirit Condensation Realm was the same, the difficulty was different.

This was like filling a container with water. At the start, the container was empty, wanting to fill it was naturally very easy.

But as more and more water goes in, the difficulty of storing more would increase.

The essence energy spirit liquid in the Dantian merely looked like a few drops, but it was already in a saturated state.

Wanting to break through to the next realm, one had to compress the spirit liquid once more to make space for the spirit liquid condensed in the future.

Therefore, the further down Spirit Condensation Realm one went, the difficulty of breakthrough would rise exponentially.

In comparison, Ye Yuan's difficulty of breaking through was much greater than the average Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist.

Because he condensed the perfect nine drops of spirit liquid!

Compressing one spirit liquid drop and compressing nine spirit liquid drops, the difference in difficulty was not as simple as nine times.

Luckily, the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art was overbearing enough, Ye Yuan's experience was sufficiently abundant, and along with the assistance from the transcendent-grade medicinal pill, these challenges were not a problem to Ye Yuan.

Four days after Ye Yuan entered the cultivation room, an essence energy storm formed once again!

Chapter 223: The Divine Text Reappears!

Dai Zichen was already infinitely close to half-step Crystal Formation Realm. He entered a closed-seclusion this time because he planned on consolidating his realm even further so as to breakthrough to half-step Crystal Formation Realm.

Currently, Dai Zichen's condition was very good. He felt that he could roughly break through cultivation realms after another one or two attempts!

"En? What's the matter? Why did the essence energy in the cultivation room become weaker?"

Dai Zichen who was in a cultivation state the whole time was suddenly startled awake by this situation which occurred suddenly.

Shutting his eyes to sense things, Dai Zichen discovered that the essence energy in his cultivation room was weakening rapidly as if it was being plundered by something!

"Damn it! Damn it! Right when my training reached its critical point. Why did something happen to the cultivation room? This sort of situation has never happened before!" Dai Zichen was very annoyed.

His training just now had just reached the critical point, with some signs of an imminent breakthrough.

Dai Zichen knew that once these signs appeared a few more times, he should be able to breakthrough successfully!

But such an abstruse state was forcefully interrupted. It could be seen just how depressed he was. He could not understand just why this kind of situation would occur in a perfectly fine cultivation room?

Under the current situation, Dai Zichen evidently could not continue cultivating anymore.

That sort of mysterious state was not something that could be entered every time. Once the state was interrupted, wanting to find it again was as hard as ascending to heaven.

Fortunately, people who exited seclusion in advance can refund the unused points. At least it was not wasted.

Dai Zichen walked out of his cultivation room dejectedly. When he arrived at the hall, he discovered that this place was already in a mess.

"What are you doing? I already found the feeling of breaking through just now. Why did the essence energy suddenly disappear? Points is a small matter, but who will compensate for my condition?" exclaimed an Eighth Level Spirit Condensation Realm disciple.

Hearing these words, Dai Zichen's mood instantly became much better. Indeed, it was much nicer to have others sharing in the suffering!

However, he also felt miserable at the same time.

He thought that it was his cultivation room which encountered issues. Looking at it now, it was far from him alone!

There were many people shouting and clamoring in the hall. They were clearly complaining about the essence energy which suddenly vanished.

Just what on earth happened? This kind of situation had never occurred in the cultivation rooms before!

Dai Zichen suddenly cast a glance sideways. His expression could not help changing when he saw a person. He went up to greet. "I've seen Senior Apprentice Brother Xin. Why is Senior Apprentice Brother Xin here? Could it be due to the issue of the cultivation room's essence energy vanishing?"

This person was precisely Xin Lie who was waiting for Ye Yuan to exit seclusion.

However, he did not manage to wait for Ye Yuan to exit seclusion, but he waited until problems arose with the cultivation rooms' essence energy.

Xin Lie replied lightly, "No. I'm waiting for somebody here."

Although Dai Zichen was not an elite disciple, his status in the sect was still very high. Xin Lie evidently recognized him too. If it were some other person, Xin Lie would not even be inclined to answer.

However, his words made Dai Zichen become more doubtful. What kind of person could afford to have Senior Apprentice Brother Xin personally wait at the cultivation rooms?

Presently, the disciple on duty was already covered in sweat. He had never encountered this sort of outbreak situation.

"Everybody, senior apprentice brothers, don't panic! I've already reported the problem here upstairs. Elder Peng is currently rushing over. Ah, Elder Peng, you're finally here!" When that disciple on duty saw Elder Peng, he immediately behaved as if he had suffered greatly.

Elder Peng saw all the disciples flooding this place until even water could not flow. He frowned and said, "What do you all think you're doing, kicking up such a fuss! All get lost outside for me and wait there! If anyone dares to cause a disturbance, they will be barred from using the cultivation rooms for a month!"

With Elder Peng blowing his top, everyone immediately lowered their banners and muffled their drums, and scrambled outside meekly.

Nobody wished to delay a month of cultivation time!

After everyone left, there were only Xin Lie and several top character core disciples left in the hall. They went up to pay respects to Elder Peng.

Elder Peng could not help being involuntarily stunned when he saw Xin Lie. But he did not say anything. Instead, he asked the disciple on duty, "What in the world happened? Explain in detail."

"Replying Elder Peng, 15 minutes ago, the cultivations rooms were all fine. But no idea why, all the essence energy in the cultivation rooms suddenly started to disappear rapidly, like they were being emptied out," the disciple on duty replied.

Elder Peng mused for a minute, clearly thinking about the various possibilities for this kind of situation to occur.

"I'll go take a look at the Spirit Gathering Formation," Elder Peng said.

Elder Peng's name was Peng Liming, a Tier 4 array master in the Tranquil Cloud Sect. His Array Dao cultivation was very incredible.

The Spirit Gathering Formations inside the cultivation rooms was a mid-sized array. It relied on the sect's grand array. The formations in the cultivation rooms would siphon a portion of the heaven and earth essence energy absorbed by the sect's grand array. Then, it will send it to every cultivation room through the array formations.

This array formation had someone maintaining it all year round, and there had never been problems that occurred. Today's circumstances were truly quite unexpected.

Elder Peng inspected the array formation carefully and said in bewilderment, "There's nothing wrong with the array pivot. The grand array itself is also fine. Could the problems have occurred over at the cultivation rooms?"

Elder Peng went to the relevant array formations for controlling the cultivation rooms and inspected it carefully.

This inspection immediately revealed that something was wrong.

"En? So this is it! All the essence energy are actually heading into one cultivation room! It's just that . . . who has such great capabilities to actually be able to plunder so much essence energy?" Peng Liming became doubtful again.

Returning to the hall, Peng Liming asked the disciple on duty, "Who's using the A-grade cultivation room, No. 43?"

"Uh, it's a disciple called Ye Yuan," the disciple on duty revealed.

Not that the disciple on duty was very responsible to remember the cultivation rooms for every disciple, but because he had a very strong impression of Ye Yuan. Hence, he reported it right away.

Elder Peng had no special feelings when he said that, but Xin Lie's and Dai Zichen's expression changed.

"Oh, that so? I want to see just what kind of deity this Ye Yuan is, to actually have such capabilities to absorb so much heaven and earth essence energy!" A thick curiosity welled up in Peng Liming.

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Causing such an incident was naturally unintentional on Ye Yuan's part.

In reality, he also did not imagine that his breaking through to the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm would actually need to absorb so much heaven and earth essence energy!

The initial breakthrough was very normal and also under Ye Yuan's control.

But when he broke through to the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm and stepped into the Middle Stage Spirit Condensation Realm, that sort of feeling like the divine soul was rent asunder appeared once again!

Every breakthrough in a minor stage, there would also be a minor transformation for the divine soul. It was just that the pain during Ye Yuan's transformation process was far more agonizing compared to ordinary martial artists.

However, the torment this time was still far from comparable to when breaking through to the Spirit Condensation Realm.

Ye Yuan no longer wished to recall that feeling.

As expected, the golden characters in his sea of consciousness emerged once more, like that time when he broke through to the Spirit Condensation Realm!

Once the divine text appeared, they began to absorb heaven and earth essence energy frenziedly!

Luckily, the cultivation room was pretty capable and could provide essence energy unceasingly.

After a long while, the cultivation room finally became peaceful again, and Ye Yuan also successfully broke through to Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm!

Chapter 224: Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm! High-rank Alchemy Master!

Examining his soul force, Ye Yuan was overjoyed.

Indeed, this kind of soul-rending pain was not all for naught. His current soul force actually broke through to the high-rank Alchemy Master standard already!

Furthermore, Ye Yuan could sense that his soul force seemed to be that teensy bit stronger than ordinary high-rank Alchemy Masters!

The divine text was really unexpectedly powerful!

Ever since acquiring these golden characters, Ye Yuan would frequently undergo visualization in his sea of consciousness. But this one month plus, there was no progress at all.

No wonder his father, Ji Zhengyang said that he only had some superficial knowledge.

Too hard!

Each character, every stroke, all encompassed the maxim of the Great Dao. Even though Ye Yuan once stood at the pinnacle of the Martial Dao, it was also difficult to see its entirety.

However, these golden characters seemed to have a life of its own. Every time Ye Yuan broke through, they could come out by themselves and assist Ye Yuan's soul transformation!

No matter what, this was a good thing for Ye Yuan!

The present Ye Yuan was only middle-stage Spirit Condensation Realm, but already had the soul force of a high-rank Alchemy Master. This was plenty for him to do many things!

Such as, refining Tier 3 medicinal pills!

Of course, to Ye Yuan, high-grade Tier 3 medicinal pills were still beyond his power. But low-grade Tier 3 medicinal pills were no longer something challenging to Ye Yuan!

Yuan Fei had helped out quite a bit ever since following him. He even fought with a Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse. It was time for some repayment.

"Uh, already five days. The Ouyang Family is most likely panicking from waiting, right? I'll go and meet this Ouyang Family!"

Ye Yuan was so confident not because he broke through in Spirit Condensation Realm, but because it stemmed from his tremendous Alchemy Path strength!

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"Ye Yuan!" Dai Zichen who noticed Ye Yuan first called out.

With his call, the atmosphere in the hall instantly became tense.

Everyone here had different thoughts, but they were all waiting quietly for Ye Yuan to exit seclusion.

"En? You . . . You actually broke through to Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm! Only used five days!" After Ye Yuan walked out, Dai Zichen's pupils involuntarily constricted as he exclaimed in shock.

"Isn't entering a retreat to breakthrough realms a very normal thing? What's there to make a fuss about?" Peng Liming said crossly.

Dai Zichen smiled bitterly and said, "Elder Peng doesn't understand. Ye Yuan was only Third Level Spirit Condensation Realm before entering seclusion! Five days time and he broke through two realms consecutively!"

"What? What did you say? Breaking through two realms consecutively in five days? What kind of joke is this?" It was now Peng Liming's turn to be alarmed.

The Spirit Condensation Realm was not like the Essence Qi Realm. Even the top disciples in the sect would require several months before they could breakthrough a realm!

When Dai Zichen said that Ye Yuan broke through two realms consecutively in five days, Peng Liming instinctively took it that he was making a joke.

Xin Lie remained silent by the side, but astonishment flickered across his eyes. This was also his first time seeing Ye Yuan. He was still unaware that he was only at the Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm before this.

"Elder Peng, how would I dare to crack such a joke with you? He and I came into contact before he entered seclusion. He was indeed Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm. That's right! If you don't believe me, ask him!" Dai Zichen pointed to the disciple on duty.

Seeing Elder Peng's probing gaze, the disciple on duty nodded and said, "What Senior Apprentice Brother Dai said is correct. Ye Yuan was indeed Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm before entering closed-seclusion."

"Hiss . . . This boy is actually so freakish. Truly remarkable! Ye Yuan, let me ask you, what did you do inside the cultivation room just now?" Peng Liming asked.

Ye Yuan instinctively sensed that things were not good, but he still answered honestly, "This disciple was naturally breaking through cultivation realms inside. Could it be that there are still other things that one can do in five days time? Moreover, the A-grade cultivation rooms are so expensive. Nobody would be willing to waste time doing something else, right?"

"Uh . . ." Peng Liming was left speechless.

That was right. Breaking through two realms consecutively in five days, what other things could he be doing inside? How was it possible?

In reality, Ye Yuan was truly only breaking through realms. Except, not only did he breakthrough Martial Path realm, he even broke through divine soul realm under the aid of the divine texts!

This point, he obviously would not tell outsiders.

The average divine soul realm breakthrough did not have such a large commotion.

"Do you know what happened while you were in retreat inside?" Peng Liming asked gloomily.

"Uh, this Disciple is unaware. Elder Peng, please clarify." Ye Yuan really did not know what happened.

Elder Peng recounted the incident for Ye Yuan, leaving Ye Yuan astounded after hearing it too. He could never have imagined that his breakthrough would actually bring about such a huge influence.

"Apologies. Because the cultivation method that this Disciple is training in is rather special, I require vast amounts of essence energy to support when breaking through. I really did not think that it would end up like this," Ye Yuan apologized.

"Haha, no worries! For the sect to have a genius disciple like you, it's the sect's fortune! Such a trifling matter is not worth mentioning. However, if you want to breakthrough realms again in the future, you can come and let me know first. I'll help you adjust the Spirit Gathering Formation to avoid affecting the other disciples' training." Elder Peng burst into laughter.

"This Disciple knows. Thank you, Elder Peng!" Ye Yuan cupped his fists and gave thanks.

Ye Yuan could sense that this Elder Peng was the same type of person as Lu Yan. As long as it was something beneficial to the sect's development, he would spare no effort to do it, even if it cost him his life!

Right then, Xin Lie who was by the sides finally moved.

He slowly walked in front of Ye Yuan. He saluted Elder Peng first and said, "Elder Peng, this disciple is here to convey the sect decree to Ye Yuan!"

Elder Peng's expression changed but did not say anything. Nodding, he withdrew to one side.

Xin Lie turned to Ye Yuan and said coldly, "Sect decree has arrived. Ye Yuan, receive the decree!"

Ye Yuan looked at Xin Lie and immediately understood. He rolled his eyes and said, "No need to block me here, right? I'm already here in the sect. Could it be that you're afraid I'll run?"

Xin Lie ignored Ye Yuan's mocking, and he repeated his words. "Sect decree has arrived. Ye Yuan, receive the decree!"

"Alright, alright. I'll receive it. So cold and frosty, what the fun in being like an ice sculpture?" Ye Yuan words made Dai Zichen who was by the side sweat heavily.

Was this punk fearless due to ignorance, or was he sufficiently rampant?

This was the Senior Apprentice Brother Xin Lie hailed as Unparalleled Sword. He actually dared to speak in this manner?

Dai Zichen was already completely speechless. The reason why he helped to shield Ye Yuan was actually that he wanted to have a match with Ye Yuan himself. He did not imagine that he was not even qualified. He was about to meet the sect master right away.

Towards Ye Yuan's attitude, Xin Lie remained unperturbed. He just casually fired out a streak of green light.

Ye Yuan reached out to receive it, but it was a jade substance token. This was presumably the sect decree.

Ye Yuan inserted his divine sense into it and said with a frown, "What the hell is Tri-Hall Joint Hearing? Do you want me to go along with you?"

Xin Lie nodded and said, "That's right!"

"Then let's go. Don't let those old fellows from the Pill Hall wait until they panic." Finishing, Ye Yuan left with Xin Lie.

Dai Zichen was already so shocked that he could not say anything.

Tri-Hall Joint Hearing!

What kind of trouble did Ye Yuan cause?

Chapter 225: Are You Talking About This?

A great majestic hall at the main peak of the Spirit Blessing Mountain.

Xin Lie led Ye Yuan along and stood in the center of the hall.

"Sect Master, Ye Yuan has been brought here!"

Xin Lie finished this sentence and retreated.

Ye Yuan unwittingly sized up the imposing looking middle-aged man in the middle of the great hall. He should be the current sect master of the Tranquil Cloud Sect, Luo Qingfeng!

Luo Qingfeng's person was not equal to his name. His entire being's sharp edge was withdrawn. If not for sitting in the middle of the great hall, he would be like an ordinary person, which gave people a fleeting and ephemeral sensation.

Luo Qingfeng was also sizing up Ye Yuan. He was clearly very interested in this little fellow who feared nothing and no one.

This was the first time he saw a youth that could still remain so calm and unworried when facing the Tri-Hall Joint Hearing.

"Insolent Ye Yuan! Why haven't you paid respects seeing Lord Sect Master and the various Hall Heads?" said a person sitting before Luo Qingfeng.

"Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulder and said, "I wanted to pay respects too, but I've just entered the sect and don't know a single person. How do I pay respects? This Lord, do me a favor, how about giving me an introduction?"

That person was stunned when he heard this, but could not do anything to Ye Yuan. Ye Yuan entered closed-seclusion right after arriving. He most likely did not even recognize the roads, let alone the sect master and these hall heads.

"Humph! Indeed sharp-tongued! As a sect disciple, to not even recognize the sect master and various hall heads is already committing a blasphemous offense!" The person who spoke was none other than Ye Yuan's old acquaintance, Yao Qian.

Ye Yuan snickered and said, "Mobilizing so many people today, could it be to cross-examine my blasphemous crime? Also, even not recognizing people is a crime, Elder Yao, your ability to list crimes is much stronger than your alchemy and martial art abilities!"

Yao Qian was just about to explode when another person stepped in, saying, "Alright. Ye Yuan, everyone here is your senior, don't be unbridled. Why haven't you paid respects to Lord Sect Master yet?"

Beneath Luo Qingfeng were three people sitting side by side. Ye Yuan actually guessed long ago that these were the three great hall heads.

The person who spoke just now appeared strict, but his intent to shield was already very clear.

Furthermore, the other party addressed himself as senior when talking. If his conjectures were right, that should be the incumbent Martial Hall's Hall Head, Xiao Jian.

Ye Yuan naturally would not fail to see what was good for him. He gave a bow towards Luo Qingfeng. "I've seen Lord Sect Master!"

"I heard that you went into retreat for five days and broke through two realms consecutively?" Luo Qingfeng asked a question instead.

Ye Yuan was brought here by Xin Lie right after exiting seclusion, yet, he actually knew already even though Xin Lie did not report this matter to Luo Qingfeng. It could be seen just how great his control over the sect was!

This sort of matter obviously could not be hidden. Ye Yuan answered honestly, "Yes."

Luo Qingfeng nodded and said calmly, "Not bad."

Just two words, no joy nor sorrow. Everyone did not know what it meant either.

However, quite a few people's faces changed, plainly stunned by this unexpected news.

Even Xiao Jian had a trace of delight flash past his face.

Unquestionably, just based on this aspect, Ye Yuan would gain points and not lose any. It would be greatly advantageous to the results of the hearing later!

"What kind of joke is this? Consecutively breaking through two realms within five days? How's this possible?"

"Since Sect Master already said so, can this matter be fake? This Ye Yuan was actually such a monstrous existence?"

"But, what to do if he really stole the sect's pill formulas?"

"This . . . Such a genius, isn't killing him too regrettable?"

Many elders started to debate on the spot. Towards the end of the discussion, they were clearly still very conflicted.

Xiao Jian coughed drily, interrupting the crowd's discussion. He continued the introduction. "This is the Disciplinary Hall's Hall Head Ling. This is the Pill Hall's Hall Head Ouyang. I'm surnamed Xiao, Martial Hall's Hall Head."

"Ye Yuan has seen the hall heads." Ye Yuan gave another bow.

"Enough nonsense! Let the Tri-Hall Joint Hearing begin! Ye Yuan, let me ask you, where did you get this True Rising Spirit Pill from?" Ouyang Yu asked directly.

At his level, he was obviously not very concerned with the struggle for the State of Qin's imperial authority. He was more concerned about where Ye Yuan got his medicinal pill from.

The pill formulas were the foundation of the sect's survival. If the pill formulas were to leak out, the impact it would have on the sect would be utterly enormous.

This matter, it was not overboard no matter how seriously they took it. Otherwise, they would not have set up such a powerful front.

The medicinal pill in Ouyang Yu's hands was that pill which Ye Yuan threw to Yang Hao back then. That fellow directly took it back to the sect.

Ye Yuan replied nonchalantly, "Of course it was refined by me."

"What a joke! This True Rising Spirit Pill is my Tranquil Cloud Sect Pill Hall's agglomerated fruit of labor. How would you know how to refine it? Speak! Did you, or your father, or the State of Qin's Imperial Family collude with members of our sect to steal it?!"

Ouyang Yu looked down from high above, his aura imposing with overwhelming might.

If an ordinary disciple were standing here, their legs would have turned into jelly long ago.

But Ye Yuan was immune to this tactic.

"Whether I know how to refine or not, just test and you'll know. Is there a need to make things so complicated?" Ye Yuan said nonchalantly.

"Humph! The difficulty of refining the True Rising Spirit Pill is extremely high. Even a middle-rank Alchemy Master would find it hard to refine. You, a low-rank Alchemy Master, can refine it?"

The one who spoke was Ouyang Ming, also Su Yuting's husband.

If one were to talk about who wanted to mess Ye Yuan to death the most, it had to be him and Yao Qian.

And this Tri-Hall Joint Hearing also originated because of the two of them.

Ye Yuan lifted the two-star badge on his chest and said smilingly, "Are you talking about this? Hur hur, been too busy recently. Just didn't have the time to take the exam."

Finishing, Ye Yuan released his soul force outside. A wave of commotion sounded out inside the great hall!

"This . . . This is the soul force of a high-rank Alchemy Master! This brat is only Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm and already has the soul force of a high-rank Alchemy Master!"

"Just where did this boy pop out from? His talent truly too astonishing!"

"Yeah! Cultivation speed is so fast, and his natural divine soul is powerful. This is simply a natural-born alchemist! Why did he run into the Martial Hall?"

"No way! This elderly self must take him in as my apprentice and pass all of my Alchemy Dao skills to him! A genius like this, not becoming an alchemist is too wasted!"

The ones with the most discussions were undoubtedly on the Pill Hall's side.

A powerful divine soul was the prerequisite condition to become an alchemist. Ye Yuan just broke through to middle-stage Spirit Condensation Realm and actually already possessed high-rank Alchemy Master soul force. Such conditions, going to cultivate in the Martial Path was too wasted!

They were unaware that Ye Yuan did not even release all of his soul force! What he released earlier was merely the soul force of a newly broken through high-rank Alchemy Master. There was still quite a relatively huge gap from his full soul force.

Even so, his conditions already moved many Pill Hall elders.

The conditions to become an alchemist was extremely harsh. A good disciple could be encountered but not hoped for.

Ye Yuan only displayed the corner of an iceberg and already moved quite a few Pill Hall elders.

Even Ouyang Yu's gaze when looking at Ye Yuan became unrestrainedly scorching.

In comparison, a trace of worry flickered past Xiao Jian's eyes.

Ye Yuan was his master's successor. How could he enter the Pill Hall?

Furthermore, Ye Yuan's martial talent was absolutely much more formidable than his alchemy talent!

Of course, this was only his wishful thinking.

Chapter 226: I Have a Master

Ouyang Ming saw that the situation was not right and hurriedly said, "Ye Yuan, don't you change the topic! Even if you can refine the True Rising Spirit Pill, the truth about stealing the pill formulas is still beyond all doubt! Sect Master, the three hall heads, and elders, towards a disciple with such misconduct, no matter how much of a genius he is, we mustn't be indulgent!"

"Elder Ouyang's words are reasonable!" said the Disciplinary Hall's Hall Head Ling Potian suddenly who previously did not speak the whole time.

Ling Potian's voice dragged the imminently out of control situation back.

As the saying went, like father, like son. In actuality, like teacher, like student, also worked.

Xin Lie's coldness that pushed people a thousand miles away was inherited from this imposing master of his.

The main topic today was interrogating Ye Yuan. Ling Potian's authority to speak was naturally very high.

Regardless of whether or not he had the intent to target Ye Yuan, one sentence from him indeed made Ye Yuan's elaborately constructed atmosphere scatter.

As the litigant, Ye Yuan only shot Ling Potian a calm glance and not was surprised by this.

"Ye Yuan, where did you get the True Rising Spirit Pill from? Confess honestly now, and we can still show leniency when meting out punishment. Otherwise . . ." Ouyang Ming opened his mouth again.

In order to improve the pill formula, the Pill Hall expended enormous amounts of human resources and material resources. If the pill formula which was just developed not long ago was stolen, it would undoubtedly be a huge blow to the Tranquil Cloud Sect.

Ye Yuan had a helpless face. These dregs guarded some garbage like it was treasure and even blamed others for stealing their pill formulas. Truly hopeless.

"If I say that I knew from the start, you all definitely won't believe it, right?" Ye Yuan said helplessly.

Although it was the truth, those who heard it might not believe it.

Indeed, Yao Qian sneered coldly and said, "Your meaning is that you're a prophet? You were born with the knowledge? What a joke!"

"Ye Yuan, if you keep on being glib and talk aimlessly, there's no point in continuing this hearing! We're giving you the opportunity. That's why we're letting you stand here to speak!" Ouyang Ming said coldly.

Ye Yuan laughed and said, "Haha, I saw that the atmosphere was so tense and just wanted to ease it a little. Um, actually, I have a master. A very incredible master. The kind that is more formidable than you all. Those pill formulas were all taught by him. My alchemy skills were also taught by him."

"Hahaha! Nonsense! More formidable than us? Do you know what realm we're at? You didn't even sketch a draft when telling lies!" Ouyang Ming said with a cold snicker.

Ye Yuan had a disdainful face as he said, "A Second Level Sea Transformation Realm alchemist with a power level of five. What are you being cocky in front of me for? Wait until I breakthrough to the Crystal Formation Realm. I can one-shot kill you instantly!"

Seeing that Ouyang Ming wanted to refute, Ye Yuan added on, "Don't doubt it. You ask that Elder Yao by your side, and you'll know whether I have the capability or not. In a certain sense, he was even defeated by me."

These few sentences from Ye Yuan caused the entire great hall to burst into commotion once again.

"What? Elder Yao was defeated by the Spirit Condensation Realm Ye Yuan? Is this boy talking in his sleep?"

"Hur hur, how is that possible. This brat is blowing his own trumpet! Even though an alchemist's combat abilities aren't strong, Elder Yao is at any rate a Sea Transformation Realm expert. How is it possible to lose to Ye Yuan?"

"Not necessarily! Didn't you hear Ye Yuan say earlier that it was only 'in a certain sense'? It's just we don't know what this 'certain sense' refers to."

In the great hall, even if Yao Qian's skin was thick, he was also scarlet red right now.

Truthfully speaking, if Ye Yuan broke through to the Crystal Formation Realm, he really did not dare to guarantee that he could beat Ye Yuan.

That last sword from Ye Yuan left too deep an impression on Yao Qian.

A Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist could actually communicate with heaven and earth essence energy to unleash such a peerlessly powerful sword. It was truly inconceivable!

After Yao Qian returned to the sect, he obviously would not speak about this sort of disgraceful matter. Now that he was exposed by Ye Yuan in his face, he hated that there was no hole for him to crawl into.

"Elder Yao, what in the world happened?"

"Elder Yao, this Ye Yuan must be talking bullshit, right?"

.....

Many people came up to whisper to Yao Qian. Yao Qian was just about to deny it when Xiao Jian said calmly, "You all don't need to doubt it. Ye Yuan did not lie. He has this capability! Ye Yuan, he . . . can already communicate with heaven and earth essence energy for his own use! After he breaks through to the Crystal Formation Realm, his strength will surely have a qualitative leap!"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath.

Although Xiao Jian did not mention Yao Qian, his words already affirmed Ye Yuan's words from another point.

In front of Ye Yuan, these Sea Transformation Realm alchemists were indeed only power level of five dregs . . .

And the majority of the alchemists here were so . . .

A Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist could communicate with heaven and earth essence energy? Everyone was stunned once again . . .

With Xiao Jian's status, he obviously would not speak carelessly about this sort of matter.

Soul force was incomparably powerful and martial talent was peerless. This was simply a genius that even the heaven would be jealous of!

Would such a character really do something like stealing pill formulas?

The group of elders started to doubt it.

This group of people were actually all filled with righteous indignation before coming and were bent on putting Ye Yuan to death. But now, they had no choice but to consider reviewing Ye Yuan.

"Ye Yuan, I wonder what kind of mysterious person your master is? If you have such a powerful master, why enter my Tranquil Cloud Sect then?" the sect master Luo Qingfeng who was silent the entire time suddenly asked.

Ye Yuan gave a puzzled expression and said blankly, "Uh . . . Replying sect master, I really don't what kind of person Master is. I don't even know his name. Master said to use the knowledge he taught to temper myself in the secular world and compete with other geniuses. Only by emerging from a myriad of living beings can I officially become his disciple!"

"What a joke! Who wouldn't even know his own master's name? The way I see it, this is simply nonsense that you fabricated! Sect Master, I think we don't need to interrogate anymore. Ye Yuan is simply full of crap. Just give him the death penalty straight away!" Ouyang Ming denounced.

"Elder Ouyang, in my opinion, it's more suitable for you to be the sect master. How about you come and take my seat?" Luo Qingfeng's light words made the entire great hall's temperature plummet.

Anyone could hear the displeasure Sect Master Luo had towards Elder Ouyang!

Ouyang Ming frequently relied on the Ouyang Family's influence in the sect to disregard the other elders. Now, he actually directly interrupted Sect Master Luo's questioning. His gall was too big.

If Sect Master Luo could even tolerate this, then he might as well not be the sect master.

Ouyang Ming's face turned the color of pig's liver and was incredibly embarrassed.

"Ouyang Ming, you shut your mouth! When was it your turn to talk while the sect master is questioning? How the final ruling will be is the sect master's decision. How can he tolerate you meddling in it! Why haven't you quickly apologized to Sect Master yet?" Ouyang Yu obviously could not sit still anymore and reprimanded him.

Ouyang Ming dare not defy Ouyang Yu. He could only rise and give a bow towards Luo Qingfeng, saying, "Ouyang Ming was impatient and did not choose my words. I pray Sect Master do not blame."

Luo Qingfeng waved his hands and did not bother with him anymore. He said to Ye Yuan again, "Your honorable master is an amazing character! It's just I wonder where is he at the present moment?"

Chapter 227: Challenging the Pill Hall Single-Handedly!

"Master, well he went to roam the world already." Ye Yuan still gave the same old excuse.

Although Ouyang Ming was reprimanded by Luo Qingfeng, what he said was not wrong.

Who takes someone as their master and not know their master's name?

And now, Ye Yuan also said that his master was not around. There was no testimony with the witness gone.

In their hearts, there were already many people who felt that Ye Yuan was indeed talking nonsense.

Luo Qingfeng narrowed his eyes and said, "According to my knowledge, you were still completely nameless a few months back. But within a few months, you emerged all of a sudden. Could it be that your master only taught you for these few months and left to travel the world so coincidentally right after you arrived at the Tranquil Cloud Sect?"

Luo Qingfeng was clearly very clear about Ye Yuan's growing up experiences.

Ye Yuan had prepared an excuse long ago. He recounted the lie he contrived to Ye Hang to Luo Qingfeng again.

He actually had motives why he did this.

Even though this imaginary teacher of his that he fabricated was somewhat absurd, as long as the sect believed he existed, that would be Ye Yuan's greatest protective charm!

The Ouyang Family wanting to deal with Ye Yuan would have to weigh whether they have the abilities first or not.

An existence who could impart skills in a dream and directly imprint knowledge onto the divine soul was not someone that the puny Tranquil Cloud Sect could afford to provoke.

Of course, how to make others believe it was also a problem.

As expected, when Ye Yuan finished talking, Luo Qingfeng raised his suspicions. "It seems like what you've said up till now are all some things which can't be proven. Could it be that you want to use these sort of excuses to prove your innocence?"

Hearing Luo Qingfeng's questioning, a trace of cold sneer flashed across the corner of Ouyang Ming's mouth.

He was very doting on Su Yuting. That was why he shielded the Su Family in any way he could and even aided them to usurp the throne.

However, what arrived was the outcome of the Su Family three brothers' death!

When Su Yuting heard this grievous news, she fainted on the spot. It could be seen just how great the impact this incident had on her.

Ouyang Ming's heart ached for his beloved wife, so he was naturally unwilling to let Ye Yuan go. That was why he thought of borrowing the help of the Tri-Hall Joint Hearing to authorize Ye Yuan's death penalty.

He knew that Ye Yuan was a peerless genius who made it past the Nine Heavens Road. The sect would definitely nurture this kind of geniuses heavily. The only opportunity to put him to death was the True Rising Spirit Pill that Ye Yuan took out.

Presently, seeing that Ye Yuan was at the end of his ropes, Ouyang Ming could not help feeling greatly satisfied.

It was very evident that Ye Yuan could not summon that so-called master of his. As long as he could not call him here, he would be unable to convince everyone. The result could only be death!

Ye Yuan spread his hands and said helplessly, "Master went to roam the world. Either way, he can't be called here. I can't do anything about it if you all don't believe me."

Luo Qingfeng did not indicate anything but asked, "What's the opinion of the three hall heads?"

Ouyang Yu sucked in a deep breath and said, "Ye Yuan stole the sect pill formulas, and the evidence is conclusive. I recommend sentencing to death!"

Although he also felt that Ye Yuan was a fine seedling, the suspicion of stealing the pill formulas was naturally greater.

Furthermore, Ouyang Ming was Ouyang Yu's nephew. He knew that Ouyang Ming was deeply in love with Su Yuting, so he obviously had to stand on this side.

Or else, the Ouyang Family would dissolve by themselves!

Ling Potian said, "Utter nonsense! I suggest put him to death!"

Xiao Jian frowned and said, "No way! Not only is Ye Yuan's soul force powerful, but his martial talent is also even hard to encounter in a thousand years! If such an individual was killed, wouldn't it aggrieve our own people and gladden the enemy?"

"Xiao Jian! I acknowledge Ye Yuan's talent. But his background is ambiguous, and he has ulterior motives. Keeping such a person, after his strength becomes formidable in the future, wouldn't it be even more dangerous?" Ouyang Yu reproved.

"Humph! Ye Yuan is in possession of the Canghua Sword. This means that he obtained Ancestor Lu Yan's inheritance! Master's discerning eyes are akin to pearls. He definitely won't misjudge people! You people are only relying on a single medicinal pill to decide on Ye Yuan's crime. What proof is there?" Xiao Jian insisted on his viewpoint.

"Ye Yuan and his father are only people of the secular world but took out the True Rising Spirit Pill that our Pill Hall had just developed! Doesn't this count as proof? Furthermore, he did not just take out the True Rising Spirit Pill. There are another two types of medicinal pills! Could it be that the pill formulas that his master taught him just coincidentally happen to be these three types?"

"This . . ." Xiao Jian could not think of a better explanation either.

It was crystal clear that the present situation was very adverse to Ye Yuan. If Ye Yuan were unable to prove that these pill formulas were imparted by his master, he would surely be put to death!

"Since there are two of the three Hall Heads who agreed to sentence Ye Yuan to death, then . . ."

Ouyang Ming heard Luo Qingfeng's words and involuntarily felt wild elation in his heart.

"Hold on!" Luo Qingfeng's words were interrupted halfway by Ye Yuan.

"What else do you have to say?"

"May I be allowed to look at the pill formula?" Ye Yuan said.

"Ye Yuan! Stop using this sort of method to delay the time! It's futile! Hasn't the pill formulas been stolen by you already? Don't tell me that you still don't know the True Rising Spirit Pill's pill formula?" Ouyang Yu said.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Hehe, if I can point out the deficiencies in the pill formula that you developed, doesn't that prove that my pill formula wasn't stolen?"

"Ye Yuan, are you doubting our Pill Hall's standards? Are you trying to challenge my entire Pill Hall single-handedly?" Ouyang Yu's voice turned completely to ice.

A puny little Alchemy Master actually dared to boast so shamelessly.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "If Hall Head Ouyang feels this way, then I might as well give it a shot. Uh, I can prove to all of you that my master is more formidable than all the people in your Pill Hall!"

"Wildly arrogant!"

"Ignorant child!"

"Preposterous!"

When these words from Ye Yuan went out, the great hall was immediately filled with flooded with all kinds of reproaching voices.

To challenge the Pill Hall single-handedly, it was truly rampant without limits in these peoples' opinions!

The Pill Hall elders present were all Quasi-Alchemy King level!

A brat who might not even be a high-rank Alchemy Master actually dared to challenge the entire Pill Hall. It was seriously the biggest joke in the world!

Alchemy was an extremely profound study. It was not that when one's soul force reached high-rank Alchemy Master, they would definitely become a high-rank Alchemy Master.

"Haha! How absurd! Why do I have to accept your challenge? If this sort of matter spreads out, wouldn't it make the whole world laugh at my Tranquil Cloud Sect? An Alchemy Master challenging Quasi-Alchemy Kings. To think that you can come up with this!" Ouyang Yu wondered if Ye Yuan's brain was missing a screw.

Ye Yuan shook his head and said with a sigh, "A bunch of frogs at the bottom of a well! I think that you've stayed too long in the Southern Domain and think that you're invincible under the heavens already! There's a heaven beyond heaven and man beyond man. You all have most likely already forgotten about this logic. The things that you spent a huge price to develop is actually already outdated stuff! Even so, you're still patting yourselves on the backs and kept these pill formulas like they were treasures. Others take out the same medicinal pill, and you think that they copied you! Truly hilarious to the max!"

"Let me ask all of you." Ye Yuan swept his gaze across those Quasi-Alchemy Kings in the great hall and said coldly, "Which one of you knows what the Northern Domain is like now?"

A falling pin could have been heard in the great hall.

Ye Yuan's words left them dumbfounded.

After a long while, Luo Qingfeng suddenly said, "Hall Head Ouyang, show him the pill formula."

Chapter 228: Attending a Lesson on Alchemy!

Ouyang Yu's expression flickered between joy and distress but did not hand over the pill formula immediately.

He did not feel that Ye Yuan could really dig out the flaws of the pill formula. Could a 15 years old Alchemy Master be amazing to such an extent?

It was just that for the pill formulas that their Pill Hall collectively researched and developed to be criticized from top to bottom by a little punk, it was seriously shameful.

As the Pill Hall's Hall Head, Ouyang Ming could not afford to lose this face.

He also did not know what kind of hex Luo Qingfeng fell under, to actually agree to such ludicrous request from Ye Yuan.

He was naturally unable to comprehend Luo Qingfeng's thoughts. His understanding of Ye Yuan was far from as thorough as Luo Qingfeng's.

To be able to execute a move by communicating with heaven and earth essence energy in the Spirit Condensation Realm, no matter how heavily they nurtured him, it would not be excessive!

The situation reported by the Martial Hall greatly alarmed Luo Qingfeng. Then, he went on to understand Ye Yuan's growing up process.

He discovered that Ye Yuan's transformation could be called a classic counteroffensive. If one were to say that there was no expert behind Ye Yuan, he would not believe it even if you beat him to death!

However, this expert had never shown his face before.

During this period of time, Luo Qingfeng investigated Ye Yuan from different angles but did not discover any traces of that expert.

What did this represent? It meant that this expert had already surpassed his understanding as the Tranquil Cloud Sect's Sect Master!

The unknown was the most terrifying, even if he was a master of a sect!

For such a mighty figure to be entrenched in the Tranquil Cloud Ten Nations, how could Luo Qingfeng as the sect master rest assured?

Ye Yuan's reply today had already affirmed his conjectures from another point of view. But then, Ye Yuan said that his master went to roam the world. Although there was no proof in any way, Luo Qingfeng was still very careful about how to deal with Ye Yuan.

Presently, Ye Yuan said that he could challenge the entire Pill Hall single-handedly. It sounded preposterous, but if it were true, wouldn't that prove that Ye Yuan's master really existed?

The other party placed his disciple in your sect to temper him, but you killed his disciple. When that mysterious person returned someday, the Tranquil Cloud Sect might not be his match even if they mustered up the full might of the sect!

As the master of the sect, how could Luo Qingfeng dare to gamble with the entire sect?

"Hall Head Ouyang?" Luo Qingfeng urged again when he saw that Ouyang Yu did not move.

"Yes, Sect Master!"

Ouyang Yu hit out a jade slip with a frown. Ye Yuan reached out to take it. Sweeping with his divine sense, he became immersed in his thoughts.

"How is it, Great Master Ye? Have you seen anything that is inappropriate? Please, give a pointer or two."

Ouyang Yu's words were sarcastic. Anyone could tell that he was really furious. His anger obviously could not be vented out on the sect master, so he had to get back face from Ye Yuan.

"Yeah, Great Master Ye's master is probably an Alchemy Sovereign, right? For an Alchemy Sovereign's accomplished disciple to give us pointers is a piece of cake."

"I think that our Pill Hall might as well just invite Great Master Ye to be a guest elder. Oh, Great Master Ye likely would not even want this elder position!"

Alchemists were all prideful. Ye Yuan's arrogance had already thoroughly infuriated them. Hence, they were all saying things sardonically.

They did not believe that an Alchemy Master brat could give them pointers about anything.

Even if Ye Yuan's master was really an Alchemy Sovereign, the disciple that he taught could not possibly be at a higher level than all of them combined, right?

They obviously could not imagine just what level Ye Yuan's Alchemy Dao realm had reached.

Forget about adding them all up, even if all of their ancestors were added up, it would be hard to reach even 10% or 20% of Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan could not be bothered with these people's sarcasm. After sweeping finish the True Rising Spirit Pill formula, he involuntarily let out a sigh.

"Don't just sigh, Great Master Ye. Why don't you talk about whether this True Rising Spirit Pill formula has any flaws or not?" Ouyang Ming asked sarcastically.

"Hur hur, since you people call me Great Master, then I'll give you a lesson on alchemy today. Uh, just entered the sect and didn't bring any gifts either. I'll just give this lesson to everyone free of charge," Ye Yuan said with a smile.

"Conceited and ignorant! Called you a great master and you really think you're one! Giving us a lesson with the likes of you?"

Ye Yuan ignored him and continued talking. "From this pill formula, I can see that everybody's standards are still around there. But, your foundations are not solid enough."

When Ye Yuan's voice fell, there were clamoring immediately.

"Foundation? A teenage baby is talking about foundation with us? Hahaha, what a joke!"

"Child, have you memorize your Herbal Essentials? Using it to talk about foundation with us?"

"Now, I feel that Ye Yuan must be the person who stole the pill formulas. Or else, he would not talk drivel here. The few of us old fellows, even when placed in the entire Southern Domain, nobody would dare to say that our foundations are not solid, right?"

Ye Yuan waved his hands and said, "Everybody, don't get agitated. I know that you all are Quasi-Alchemy Kings. There are even some who are high-rank Quasi-Alchemy Kings and would be famed and respected figures when placed in the entire Southern Domain. But compared to my master, you're indeed far off. Your foundations are also too weak. First, let's talk about this True Rising Spirit Pill's main ingredients. Let's make a comparison."

Speaking until here, Ye Yuan looked at Ouyang Yu and asked, "Hall Head Ouyang, there are three kinds of main ingredients on your True Rising Spirit Pill formula, namely, Profound Armored Beast's inner core, Violet Night Weed, and Cloud Net Fruit, correct?"

Ouyang Yu's face darkened but did not answer Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan did not mind either. He continued with a smile, "I'll talk about the three kinds of main ingredients in my pill formula. They are respectively, Profound Armored Beast's inner core, Violet Night Weed, and Verdant Nether Orchid."

"Haha! He said use Verdant Nether Orchid! It's common knowledge that Verdant Nether Orchid and Violet Night Weed can't be used together! You don't even know this point and even talk big to us about foundation! Exposed your foundation with one sentence! Sect Master, this punk is simply just trying to pass himself off as one of the players in an ensemble, and specially comes to beguile us!" Ouyang Ming said with a loud hoot.

Ouyang Ming learned to be smart this time and did not say things like directly sentence him to death.

Luo Qingfeng could not help looking at Ouyang Yu when he heard that. Ouyang Yu nodded slightly which naturally affirmed that what Ouyang Ming said was not false.

Ye Yuan rolled his eyes and lightly spat out a word from his mouth, "Idiot!"

"What did you say?!" Ouyang Ming was furious.

"Already grown up, but could it be that you haven't heard of a phrase called 'history (books) should be read with reservation'? You say that these two types of herbs cannot be used together. It should have been stated on that whatever lousy Herbal Compendium, right? Well, it should be stated on it that after combining the two kinds of ingredients, Violet Night Weed and Verdant Nether Orchid, it would produce a poison which is greatly harmful to martial artists, yes?"

The crowd collectively turned to stone.

The Herbal Compendium that was revered as a priceless treasure in the Endless World became a lousy book in Ye Yuan's mouth.

However, what Ye Yuan said was indeed correct. It was written like so in the book.

"Humph! Isn't it so?"

Ouyang Ming said with a livid face.

"So my ass!" Ye Yuan directly cursed back and said, "The book written by an Alchemy Sovereign indeed has great referencing value, but you all have to know that Alchemy Sovereigns have only just entered the gates in terms of the way of alchemy! The things they comprehended must be correct? Knowledge acquired from books will ultimately be shallow! If you people don't experiment, don't test it out, you'll only be brought astray by others! Worshipping the Herbal Compendium like it's a holy scripture, you all will never surpass the author of the book!"

Chapter 229: Betting to Acknowledge as Master

Ye Yuan's words drew blood with a single poke. Those who kept their cool involuntarily fell silent.

The Herbal Compendium had been revered as a holy scripture by the Endless World's alchemists. It basically represented the highest level in the Endless World!

Yet, even those amazing alchemists than them were unable to walk to the end of the profundities of Alchemy Dao.

Although the Herbal Compendium's accomplishments were extremely high, to say that everything written on it was correct, that was evidently impossible.

But the problem was that the Herbal Compendium was already enough for them to study their entire lives. How much time did these Quasi-Alchemy Kings have to verify it one by one?

Looking at it this way, Ye Yuan's words indeed set people thinking.

But there were clearly not many alchemists who were able to think calmly at this time. In their eyes, Ye Yuan was already arrogant to a certain level.

Alchemy Sovereigns had just entered the gates? Then what did they, these Quasi-Alchemy Kings, count as?

Not even having entered the gates?

"Then following your logic, the Violet Night Weed and Verdant Nether Orchid can be used together? I want to hear just how you remove the toxin produced between them!" Ouyang Yu said with a cold sneer.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "When refining medicinal pills that assist the breakthrough to the Spirit Condensation Realm, the most important thing is to help martial artists refine essence energy and protect their Dantian. Your pill formula's train of thought is correct. But the effects of the Verdant Nether Orchid are clearly stronger than the Cloud Net Fruit. Why do you want to grasp the shadow

instead of the essence? Just because the book says that the Verdant Nether Orchid and Violet Night Weed cannot be mixed?"

Ye Yuan swept his gaze around and said loudly, "When refining medicinal pills, the main ingredients are naturally very important. But the supplementary ingredients are equally important! Since the Verdant Nether Orchid and Violet Night Weed will produce a toxin after mixing together, can't you just add a type of ingredient into the supplementary ingredients to not let them produce poison?"

Yao Qian sneered coldly and said, "Talk is cheap! If it were ordinary poison, it would obviously be easy to resolve. But the toxin that they produce after mixing together is the Tendon Gnawing Blood. Although its tier isn't high, it's extremely rare. Even Alchemy Sovereigns are rendered helpless! If it were so simple, why would Lord Li Su not write it in the book?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and sighed, saying, "After all is said, it's all about the book. You don't have any of your own opinions at all. I really don't know how you people cultivated to the Quasi-Alchemy King realm."

"You! Why don't you say what supplementary material can get rid of this Tendon Gnawing Blood poison?! A poison that even Alchemy Sovereigns are at a loss on what to do, you, a puny little Alchemy Master, can resolve it?" Yao Qian said with a frosty smile.

"Hur hur, why not we make a bet?" Ye Yuan derided.

Seeing Ye Yuan's confident look, Yao Qian's heart involuntarily jolted. But he thought about it, no matter how monstrous Ye Yuan was, it was also impossible to be more amazing than an Alchemy Sovereign, right?

"How do you want to bet?"

"If I can resolve this poison, you kowtow to me three times and acknowledge me as your master. If I can't resolve it, I'll give you this small life of mine. Well, I don't think you want me to acknowledge you as my master anyway," Ye Yuan said with a faint smile.

Seeing the smile on Ye Yuan's face, Ouyang Ming felt that something was not quite right. He pulled the corner of Yao Qian's clothes, but Yao Qian ignored him.

"Fine! Am I scared of you?" Yao Qian agreed straight away.

"Hur hur, in front of the sect master and various hall heads, I think that Elder Yao wouldn't renege on his words."

"Enough bullshit. Why don't you say what item can resolve this toxin, this old man is still waiting for your life!"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Fine, I'll make you utterly convinced! Elders, think about it; what common accompanying lifeform do the Violet Night Weed and the Verdant Nether Orchid have?"

Ye Yuan's voice fell, and the group of elders furrowed their brows.

Understanding the habits and characteristics of herbs was the essential skill that every alchemist had to do.

Those present here were all Quasi-Alchemy Kings. Their basic skills were naturally not lousy to the point where it was hopeless. It was just that their so-called research was far worse compared to Ye Yuan's

The Violet Night Weed and Verdant Nether Orchid were comparatively rare Tier 1 herbs. Their accompanying lifeforms were mostly some materials that did not enter the rankings. Could it be that these substandard materials could detoxify instead?

What kind of joke was this!

"To talk about the common accompanying lifeform for these two types of herbs, it should be none other than Clear Joy Grass. You're not telling me that the Clear Joy Grass can resolve the toxin of the Tendon Gnawing Blood, are you?"

In the end, it was the Pill Hall's Hall Head, Ouyang Yu who said the answer first.

Except, he had never heard of the Clear Joy Grass being able to treat poison!

The Clear Joy Grass was only an herb which did not make the rankings. It would occasionally be used as the supplementary material for low-grade Tier 1 medicinal pills. It was simply unable to appear on the stage.

But Ye Yuan was indifferent to it. He smiled and said, "Hall Head Ouyang is indeed incredible to say out the answer so quickly. That's right, the thing that can treat the toxin of the Tendon Gnawing Blood is precisely the Clear Joy Grass!"

"Hahaha, this old man has never heard of the Clear Joy Grass having the effects to detoxify! Truly preposterous! Ye Yuan, you aren't thinking that us, these Pill Hall elders, are ornamental, right? You even dare to crack this sort of juvenile joke with us!" Ouyang Yu burst into laughter and had the feeling of being duped.

Ye Yuan said solemnly, "I'm not joking around! You guys haven't tested it out. How do you know that the Clear Joy Grass cannot treat poison?"

"Clear Joy Grass is merely a most common kind of herb, completely unable to get a tier. Its characteristics and usage have long been developed to its limits. Even being the supplementary ingredient for a Tier 1 medicinal pill is somewhat forceful. How can this sort of thing possibly treat the toxin of the Tendon Gnawing Blood?" Ouyang Ming countered.

"Presumptuous and opinionated. You say that it's developed to the limits. That's just what you think. In reality, any pairing with two kinds of ingredients is possible to produce effects that you can't imagine. And how many types have you tested out? Even for Tier 1 ingredients, how many do you truly understand?" Ye Yuan said with a cold sneer.

Ouyang Yu was just about to refute but saw Luo Qingfeng wave his hand and said, "There's no need to argue. Yes or no, do a test and we will know."

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Haha, Sect Master is logical. Today, I'll take it as you guys got off cheaply. I'll just go along and refine this True Rising Spirit Pill to let you see what the real True Rising Spirit Pill looks like!"

"Humph! Shameless boasting!" Ouyang Ming snorted frostily.

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At a refining room, Pill Hall.

All of them went to the room.

Ye Yuan handed the True Rising Spirit Pill formula to Luo Qingfeng. Luo Qingfeng ordered someone to prepare the ingredients.

Ye Yuan's pill formula was naturally higher level than the one developed by the Pill Hall. But this pill formula was of no importance to Ye Yuan. He was indifferent about giving it to them.

"Tsk tsk, indeed a sect. Much higher level than the Dan Wu Academy's refining room!" Ye Yuan sighed in admiration after entering the refining room.

"Rubbish! The Dan Wu Academy is only our sect's outer dojo. How can it compare to the Pill Hall? The ingredients are prepped, why haven't you hurry up and refine the pill?" Yao Qian said.

"Sigh, I was just expressing my emotions. Elder Yao doesn't need to target everything at me, right? Elder Yao, you're anxious to acknowledge a master, but honestly speaking, I don't really want to accept you as a disciple," Ye Yuan said with a snicker.

"I hope you can still laugh in a while!"

Ye Yuan did not squabble. He went to the operation station directly and started to refine the medicinal embryo.

"En? Why is he using hands to grab? Doesn't he need to weigh it out?"

"Why do I feel more and more that this Ye Yuan untrustworthy? This brat isn't thinking of bringing everyone to play along with him because he knows he's dead for sure, right?"

"I feel the same way! The Clear Joy Grass being able to treat the toxin of the Tendon Gnawing Blood. It sounds ludicrous no matter how I listen to it."

Once Ye Yuan's hand grabbing refining method came out, it immediately aroused a wave of confusion.

Chapter 230: Compensation

Ouyang Yu looked at Ye Yuan's hand grabbing refining method and could not help frowning.

He already saw the pill formula that Ye Yuan gave him. Other than the Cloud Net Fruit switching to Verdant Nether Orchid and adding in Clear Joy Grass, the other ingredients were basically the same.

But the refining method in Ye Yuan's pill formula was very different from the one they researched out.

Flame intensity, medicinal embryo, extraction, and such, there were many subtle differences.

As the Pill Hall's Hall Head, Ouyang Yu's alchemy skill level was naturally beyond doubt. He could instinctively feel that if refined according to Ye Yuan's pill formula, the quality of the Medicinal pill would surely go up a level!

That was also to say that Ye Yuan's True Rising Spirit Pill formula was much more mature than the one they developed!

Of course, the prerequisite was that Ye Yuan could prove that Clear Joy Grass could indeed neutralize the toxin of the Tendon Gnawing Blood.

Ouyang Yu's basic skills were very solid. When refining pills himself, the weight of the herbs he casually grabbed was not far off.

However, that was only not far off. He still needed to go through equipment to let the quantity of the herbs be more accurate.

The higher the tier of the Medicinal pill, the more precise the herb quantity needed to be. He did not dare to use some hand grabbing refining method.

But that did not stop him from watching Ye Yuan use this hand grabbing refining method.

From the herb quantity that Ye Yuan grabbed each time, it should be roughly the same as the quantity noted on the pill formula.

But could he guarantee it was that precise?

Even for Tier 1 Medicinal pills, the more precise, the higher the success rate and quality. Ye Yuan doing it like this should be him not taking this refinement to heart, right?

There was no way he could reach the degree of accuracy on the pill formula with just a casual grab. This was too heaven-defying!

Anyway, he just had to prove that Clear Joy Grass could neutralize the toxin of the Tendon Gnawing Blood, and Ye Yuan could be considered to have won.

Because Ouyang Yu knew that if it could really resolve the Tendon Gnawing Blood toxin, Ye Yuan's pill formula was indeed stronger than the True Rising Spirit Pill that they developed!

The allegations of stealing would naturally be impossible to determine!

Even so, the sturdiness of Ye Yuan's basic skills already surpassed the vast majority of Alchemy Grandmasters! There were even many Pill Hall elders who were inferior to Ye Yuan.

However, Ouyang Yu did not say it. He just quietly watched Ye Yuan extract and refine the medicinal embryo.

The refinement process was faster than they thought. The refinement of Tier 1 herbs was less than worthless to Ye Yuan. It naturally would not take up too much time.

"The medicinal embryo is extracted and refined. Hall Head Ouyang, come and inspect if there's toxin or not." Ye Yuan passed the vessel over to Ouyang Yu.

Ouyang Yu took the vessel to take a look, but his expression changed.

The medicinal embryo that Ye Yuan refined was crystal clear like it was a dark green crystal ball.

Ouyang Yu had never seen anyone who could extract and refine medicinal embryo so exquisitely. It was simply a work of art!

Ouyang Yu had refined countless pills but secretly judged that he was unable to do it to such a level.

Could it be that there really was a powerful alchemist master behind this Ye Yuan?

Otherwise, with Ye Yuan's age, how could he possibly cultivate such impeccable alchemy skills?

"Hall Head Ouyang, don't be in a daze. Quickly use a profound silver needle to inspect whether this medicinal embryo has toxins or not. I still need to refine the medicinal pill." Ye Yuan urged upon seeing the situation.

Ouyang Yu awoke and glared fiercely at Ye Yuan. Then, he retrieved a profound silver needle and stabbed it into the medicinal embryo.

Similar to mortals using a silver needle to check for poison, alchemists use profound silver needles to check for poison.

The profound silver needle in Ouyang Yu's hands was a high-rank magic artifact. It could detect all poison under Tier 4. That naturally included the Tendon Gnawing Blood toxin.

Ouyang Yu pulled out the profound silver needle and his brows knitted together slightly.

"R-Really no toxin! Could it be that the Clear Joy Grass can really resolve the Tendon Gnawing Blood toxin?"

"No way? The Tendon Gnawing Blood toxin is renowned for being an incurable poison. The detoxifying method is actually so simple?"

"Although this sort of poison isn't very amazing, it can secretly affect a martial artist's bodily functions without their knowledge, ultimately turning the martial artist into a cripple. This was a poison that nobody could resolve in the Endless World for the past few millenniums. It was actually resolved just like this?"

Seeing the profound silver needle without a single trace, the group of elders could not help exclaiming in shock and sighing.

While amid the crowd, Yao Qian's face was currently ashen.

The Tendon Gnawing Blood toxin was resolved, meaning he already lost the bet! Could it be that he, a dignified Quasi-Alchemy King, actually had to acknowledge an Alchemy Master as his master?

This . . . was simply an unprecedented shame!

If this matter were to spread out, how would he establish authority in the Tranquil Cloud Sect? Even if those disciples did not dare to say anything in front of him, they would probably gesticulate behind his back, right?

"Now, this can prove my innocence, right?" Ye Yuan said lightly.

Ouyang Yu's, Ouyang Ming's, and other's expression changed and were unwilling to follow up.

Luo Qingfeng and the others, however, did not understand. He could not help asking, "Hall Head Ouyang?"

Ouyang Yu gritted his teeth and nodded, counting as acknowledging Ye Yuan's words.

This sort of matter could not be faked. He had no choice but to admit it.

Luo Qingfeng also sighed in relief secretly when he heard that and said, "Since that's the case, Ye Yuan's crime of stealing the pill formula is unfounded. It's just that this medicinal pill is the foundation for my Tranquil Cloud Sect. Ye Yuan, you're not allowed to sell it in the secular world! To compensate for the misunderstanding this time, the sect will award you 10 thousand points. I hope that you won't resent the sect because of this case."

As the master of a sect, these words from Luo Qingfeng were already considered a subtle apology.

If it were an ordinary disciple, the trial would just be over. How could the sect master possibly say this kind of words? But Ye Yuan was different! He was too monstrous!

The talent that Ye Yuan displayed was overly monstrous! Since it was proven that Ye Yuan did not harbor ill intent, the sect naturally had to nurture with full force and rope him in!

Such a genius figure was where the hope of the sect laid. He would naturally be viewed as precious treasure!

Ye Yuan obviously had the sense to appreciate the favor. He gave a bow towards Luo Qingfeng and said, "Sect Master is also considering the safety of the sect. Why would Ye Yuan bear a grudge? However . . . dare I ask, Sect Master, whether the bet earlier . . . is counted or not?"

Murmuring!

When Ye Yuan's words came out, everyone's gaze looked towards Yao Qian.

Yao Qian's old face turned crimson red instantly as he felt pent up.

"This . . ." Luo Qingfeng was also stumped by Ye Yuan.

While Ye Yuan's Alchemy Dao level somewhat surpassed expectations, to make a Quasi-Alchemy King acknowledge him as master, Luo Qingfeng felt that it was still somewhat nonsensical.

This way, how would Yao Qian dare to meet anyone in the future?

Ye Yuan had a surprised look as he said, "Elder Yao, you aren't going to renege, are you? Well, I know that asking a Quasi-Alchemy King to acknowledge me as a master is somewhat hard on you, but from a certain point of view, my Alchemy Dao standards have already surpassed yours. Hence, you acknowledging me as master seems to be justifiable!"

This was naturally Ye Yuan's humble words. His Alchemy Dao level was far from just surpassing Yao Qian's from a certain perspective. With Yao Qian's standards, he was not even fit to carry shoes for Ye Yuan.

However, looking at this old man who nearly killed him being forced to yield, Ye Yuan had unspeakable delight in his heart!

Right then, Xiao Jian suddenly thought of something and whispered a few words by Luo Qingfeng's ears.

Luo Qingfeng's eyes lit up, and he said, "Various hall heads, elders, this matter is concluded. What are we still waiting here for? Why haven't you left quickly?"